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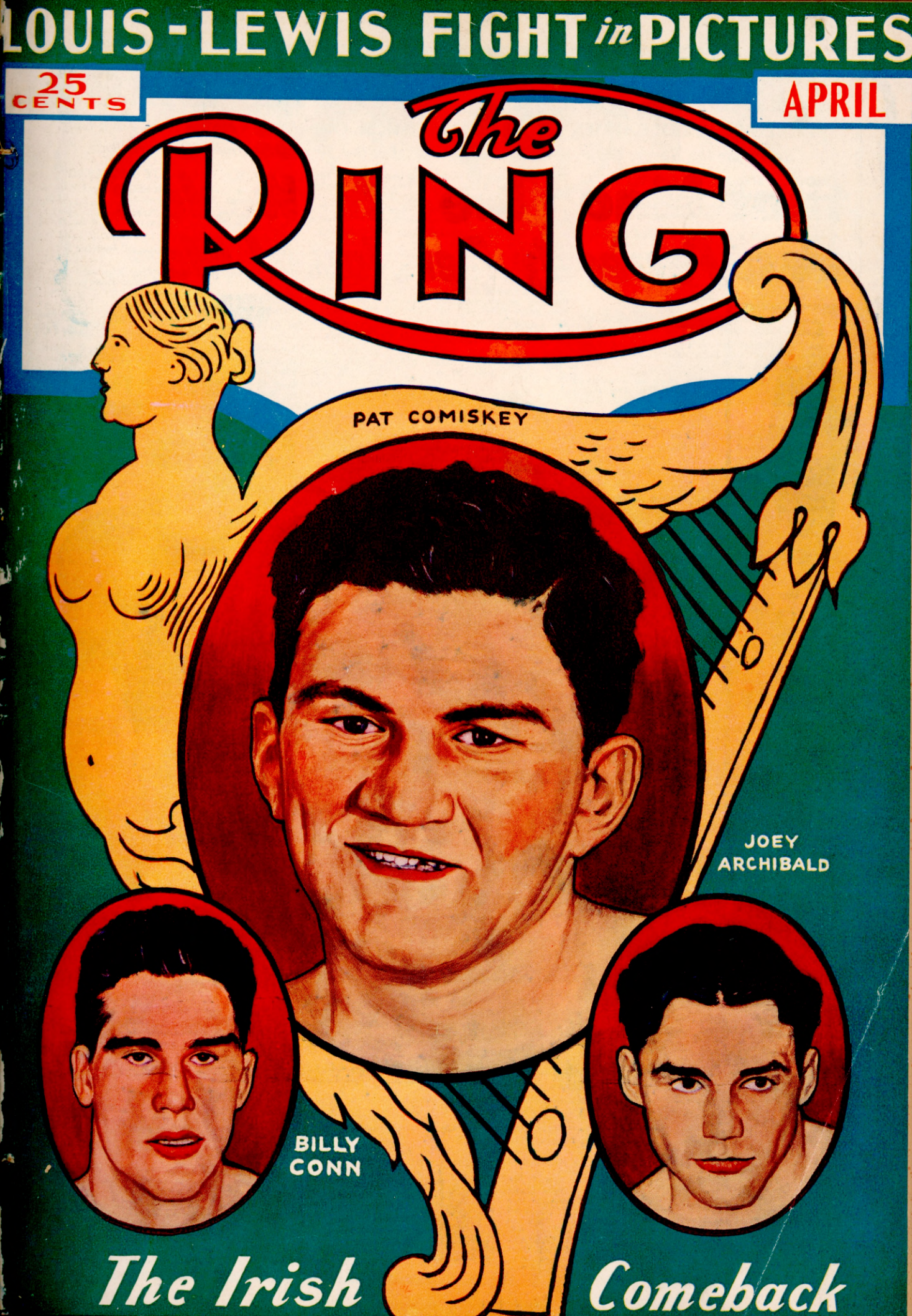

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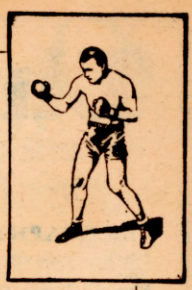

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In Our Next Issue

What makes a fighter who is constantly losing, a hot favorite with the fight fans? You will find this query answered in an interesting story, "Losers who thrive on defeat" by George T. Pardy, one of America's foremost fistic experts.

The heavyweight situation is becoming hotter and hotter. Follow the latest developments in the comments of The Ring's staff of experts.

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Read about this in the next issue.

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On What Guff Hath Tony Fed?

EDITOR'S NOTE—*In other columns in this issue you will find a story entitled, "This Man Galento." It tells you about the genesis and growth of the beer-tossing heavyweight from New Jersey. This article will analyze the Galento situation in so far as it has any bearing on the world's heavyweight championship.*

* * *

TALK about oppression! Talk about suppression! Poor Tony Galento. Nobody worthwhile will fight him. So he says, and so says Joe Jacobs, his manager, who should have stayed in bed before he began making those ridiculous statements about the pot-tosser from Orange, N. J.

Before I go into the willingness and unwillingness of real fighters to mingle with Two-Ton, let me take apart the Galento buildup. I want to express my admiration of this development of little into what looks like something. All of us admire real art. The most crass of us have some instinctive love for the aesthetic. And so, we must admire the system and the technique of the Tony buildup.

We have had some amazing jobs along this line, some of which started out to be mere puff-ups of seeming phonies, only to grow into something serious. For example, the Firpo buildup. When Tex Rickard found this Gargantua down in South America, he had no inkling that one night, at the Polo Grounds, the Wild Bull would kick Jack Dempsey right out of the ring. The Firpo thing started out as a frank buildup.

Take the Carnera matter, as another example. This was a cruel one. Primo was a glandular case. He had some faint smattering of fistic skill. Very faint and embryonic. He was taken. And how the poor guy was taken! And, in some measure, the public was taken with him.

* * *

THIS brings us to Antonio Michaelangelo Leonardo Da Vinci Galento, master of realism in the ring and at the beer bar. He is a quaint guy, is this Two-Ton. He admits he is a bum. But he also drags into that category Joe Louis and all the rest. He is willing enough to daub himself with the brush of faint self-praise, but he insists on daubing all the rest in his own doubtful colors. Which may be part of the buildup.

It is easy to examine this Galento case without bias and without excitement. There are things about him which it is not difficult to admire. For one, his frankness. For another, his lack of pretense. For a third, his camaraderie.

As a figure in boxing, Galento attracts. But he is not to be admired. I do not believe the game can get much out of throwbacks. I don't think boxing can profit from the type of publicity which has been broadcast about Galento and his beer-guzzling exploits. We left that phase of the game behind us long ago.

Not that the game is loaded up with saints. Not that other fighters do not inhale as much brew as does Galento. But others have the good sense to keep their extra-curricular work quiet.

As a fighter, Galento is acceptable. As a contender for the heavyweight championship, he does not, on his record, qualify. It is for the best interests of Galento, Joe Jacobs and others behind the Tony buildup to gather in the public square and holler that all the other bruisers are afraid of the Terror of the Orange Mountains. It is perhaps good business to accuse all derogators of Galento as being in a combine which is composed of: 1, Paid propagandists; 2, Saddists; 3, Natural born oppressors; 4, Plain hell-birds.

* * *

IT is said, and yet true, that boxing always will have to contend with buildups. It also is true that those who fight for the right as against the wrong in boxing, and do that with the spirit of the crusader in shining armor, ever looking to the day when the game will be loosed from its shackles of skulduggery and the troubles it keeps inheriting from those on the inside, often are confounded.

For example, again, the Firpo case. Those who protested, not without some basis in fact, that Luis was a bum, were knocked over by that punch which almost made the Wild Bull the champion of the world.

The genesis of the Galento excitement really was Tony's knockout of Nathan Mann in New York May 13, 1938. Mann should not have gone into the ring. He was weak from an illness. But he did fight, and he was belted out in the second heat.

Mann had gained recognition as a possible contender. But Galento put him out. That conceivably made Two-Ton a contender himself. He was matched with John Henry Lewis, in Philadelphia.

* * *

BEFORE Galento could meet Lewis, pneumonia felled the beer-tosser. He had a close call, indeed. He did not enter a ring again until November 14, 1938. He met Harry Thomas in Philadelphia and knocked him out in three rounds. Those who saw the affair may have gone there with suspicious eye. At any rate, the so-called contest left a bad taste in the mouths of connoisseurs.

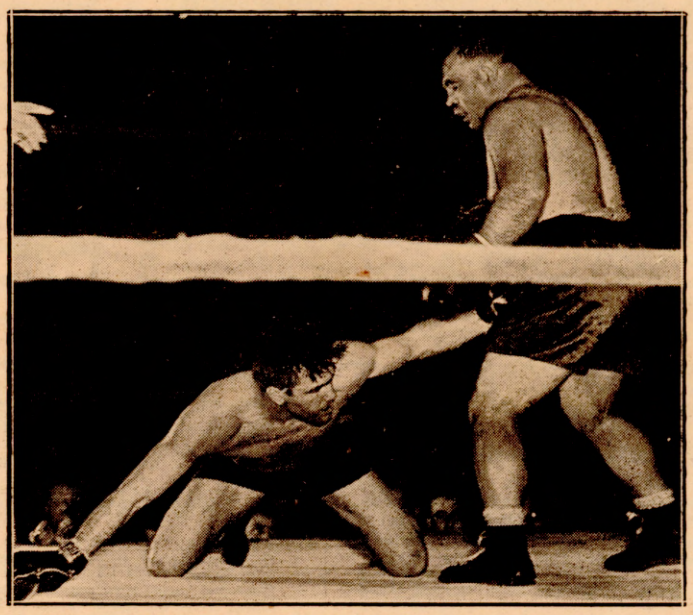
On December 7, Galento knocked out Otis Thomas in St. Louis, in nine rounds, after Otis had been awarded the bout by the referee on a foul.

December 16 found Galento stopping Dick Daniels in Minneapolis in three heats. The definite smell of cheese gave way to an odor more outrageous to the olfactory organ.

On January 19, 1939, Tony stopped Jorge Brescia in Newark in the first round. Those who went to see that bout came away from the ringside with the impression that Brescia could do a lot better and would do a lot better if he abandoned the roped arena to its terrible destinies.

On February 3, in Detroit, they stood the strangely resurrected Natie Brown in front of Galento, and Natie was knocked out, allegedly, in the fourth.

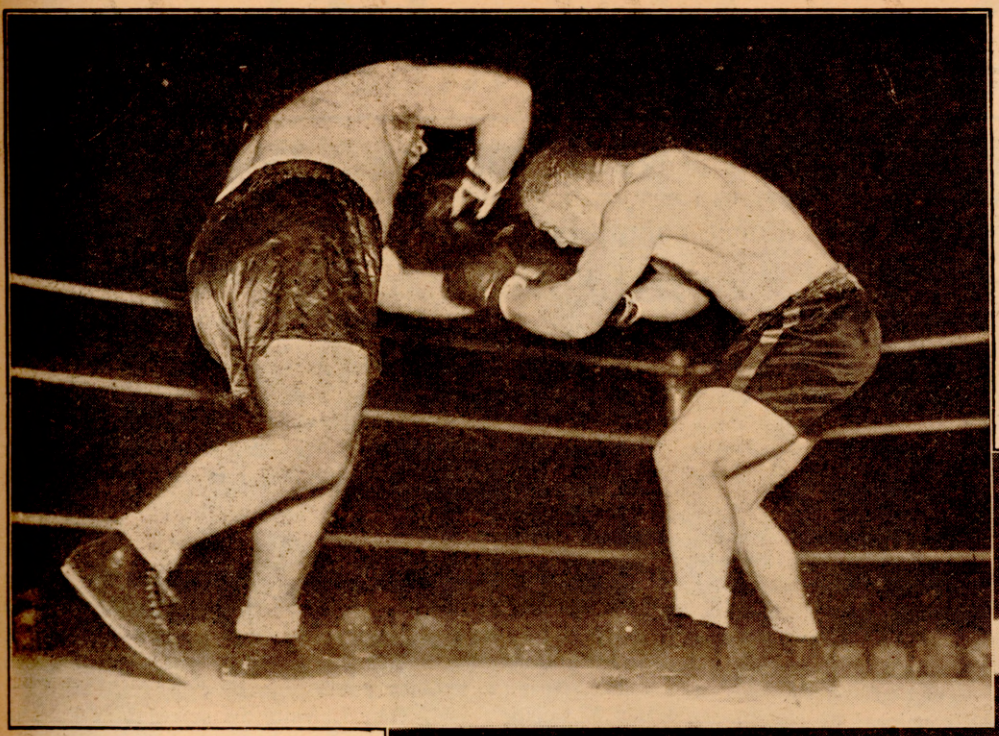
The chairman of the Michigan Boxing Commission hollered. The fans, as in Philadelphia, yelled "murder." The Governor got mixed up in the mess by denouncing the affair, and a state legislator demanded an investigation. The Boxing Commissioner, who had suspended Brown for life, resigned. The smell of the Brown affair reached all the way to New York, and folks wondered why the city was allowing the Sanitary Department to dump so much

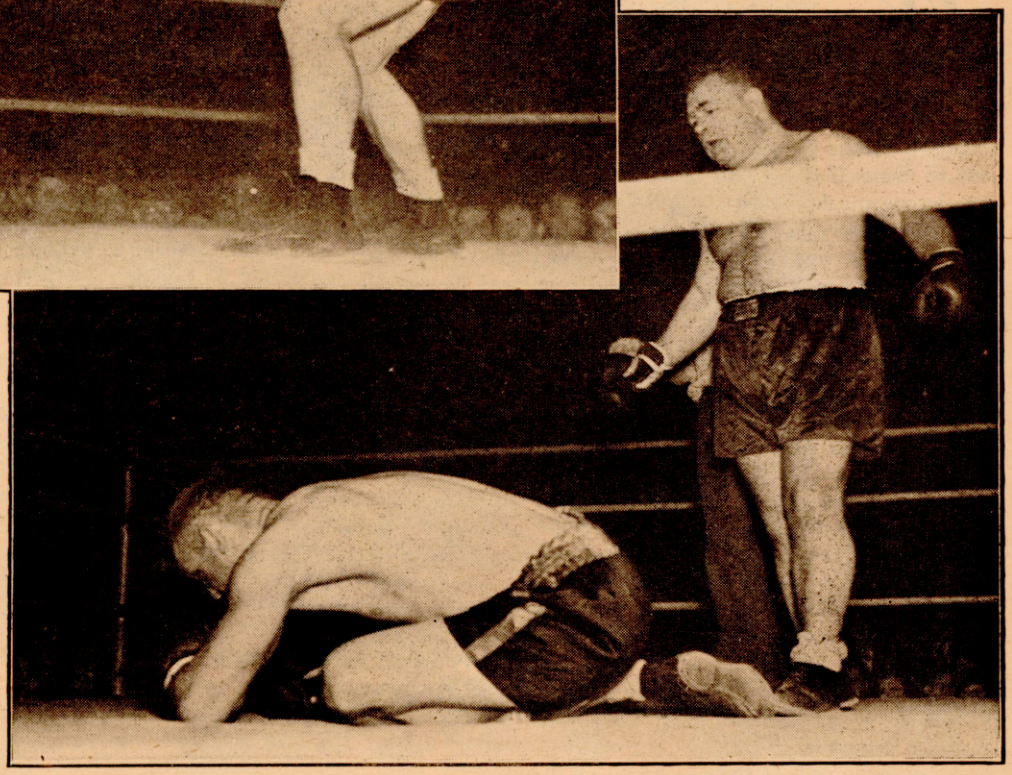


Here is the fight which placed Galento before the public—his second round victory over Nathan Mann in New York.

Galento Record in Buildup Cycle Analyzed—N.B.A. Rating Gets a Sock In the Eye

By DANIEL M. DANIEL





These pictures show Two-Ton taking Harry Thomas. Above, Tony "bobbing and weaving," and below, the historic knockout.

garbage so close to New York Harbor.

* * *

IN those five events which comprise the Galento buildup, Tony went twenty rounds, minus certain minutes.

Not one of those five men was entitled to a match with even a second rate heavy. Galento says, in defense of the Brown affair, that he is out to make money. That may be condoned. Let him make his money and let the public react to these money-making matches as the public wishes. But to pretend that these five victories in the Cycle make a championship contender of Galento is so fantastic—even in a game of phantasies.

Let us examine the records of the five heroes in the Galento Cycle. Here goes:—

HARRY THOMAS

Before the Galento fight he was beaten in ten rounds in Montreal by Al McCoy, no marvel himself.

Before the McCoy event, Harry was whipped in ten rounds at Minneapolis by Ross Wasser, no marvel himself.

The Wasser fight followed Harry's knockout by Joe Louis in Chicago in five heats.

OTIS THOMAS

This St. Louis mush-masher, who held Tony off for nine heats, had kayoed Jimmy Burns in one round and had won ten-rounders from Charley Belanger and Yustin Sirutis.

DICK DANIELS

There is no 1938 record for Daniels, apart from that silly thing with Tony. It must have taken a lot of hard seeking to locate Dick.

JORGE BRESCIA

Here is the 1938 record of this gent from South America:—January 21, beat Jack McCarthy, in a six-rounder; May 13, beat Bob Tow in a six-rounder; June 22, beat Alex Kettles in a six-rounder; September 16, lost to Jack Roper in Hollywood in a ten-round fight; October 13, lost to Tony Musto in Dallas in a ten-round affair. He was through as a top-notcher after Joe Louis got through with him.

NATIE BROWN

This Washington heavy had retired. But he was dragged out of his leisure. He had not fought since March 4, when he lost to Jimmy Adamick in Detroit in ten. He had beaten Lorenzo Pack in ten and lost to Tony Shucco in ten.

* * *

I DO not like to make any further comment on the five men who were belted in the Galento buildup. But I would like to quote from THE RING Magazine's most recent rating list of heavyweights, which follows:—

Behind Louis, No. 1, Lou Nova; 2, Max Baer; 3, Bob Pastor; 4, Tony Galento; 5, Red Burman; 6, Roscoe Toles; 7, Len Harvey; 8, Maxie Rosenbloom; 9, Buddy Knox; 10, Johnny Paychek. Tommy Farr, Max Schmeling, Maurice Strickland, Alberto Lovell and Willie Reddish.

You will note that this list does not name any man in the Galento Cycle.

Now, let me go back to THE RING's annual ranking of boxers for 1938, which is recognized *(Continued on page 46)*

LOUIS STANDS BY HIMSELF

Brown Bomber at his height in bout with John Henry Lewis—Rates with the greatest in heavyweight history—Rest of present field mediocre compared to Jolting Joe

By NAT FLEISCHER

WHEN Joe Louis launched a vicious attack against Max Schmeling last June to put the German away in 2.04 of the first round, his victory was called a "fluke" by the admirers of the Black Uhlan. They said that the Brown Bomber was a lucky fellow to have landed a "kidney" punch that paralyzed Herr Max and made it easy for Louis to tag his prey. In his fight with John Henry Lewis in Madison Square Garden, Jolting Joe proved that his quick knockout of Schmeling was no chance affair. He flashed the same murderous attack against the light-heavyweight king and put him out of his misery in 2.29 of the opening session.

The skeptics who doubted the prowess of Louis on the occasion of the Schmeling knockout, were fully convinced of Joe's fighting qualities after watching him stow away John Henry in almost as quick time as he did Schmeling. Louis defended his title for the fifth time since he won it in Chicago from Jimmy Braddock and if what he displayed before a gathering of 17,500 that paid $102,000 to see the action in the Garden arena is a criterion, he can continue to defend his crown successfully just so long as he keeps himself in perfect physical condition.

The Joe Louis who whipped Schmeling at the Yankee Stadium was great, but the Bomber who halted the progress of his pal, John Henry, was the greatest fighting machine I have seen in years. He was at the peak of perfection. Until the contest with Lewis, I was still of the opinion that in a fight between Jack Dempsey and Joe, the Manassa Mauler would have emerged the victor, but the Bomber who fought John Henry would have had better than an even chance to knock out the Dempsey who stowed away Jess Willard. Louis has improved a hundred fold since he won the title. He has become a willing fighter. No longer does he wait to feel out an opponent.

He sails in, crashes his blows to the body and head, gives the opposition little chance to get set for a counter attack and wards off blows with the cleverness of a Jack Johnson. Only Jack Johnson and Jack Dempsey of the fighters of the last forty years compare to the Joe Louis of today in all-around ability.

* * *

THE Louis who fought John Henry was a reminder of the great Jack Dempsey, the Manassa Mauler who tore into Jess Willard and Georges Carpentier and who later, after being knocked out of the ring, came back with fighting fury to put Luis Firpo out of the picture. Dempsey and Joe Louis—what a fighting treat such a bout would have been!

It may be that in due time there will spring from out of the wilderness a fighter capable of defeating the Brown Bomber, but whoever it is, he will have to possess at least the same fighting qualities as Joe. He will have to be a man of extreme courage, a terrific puncher, a clever boy and one who has an iron jaw.

In a message I received from C.C.C. headquarters the day after the Louis-Lewis battle, I was told that just such a boy is now a member of the C.C.C. camp boxing team and that shortly his name will be divulged when he shows his wares in a national meet in Chicago, where the C.C.C. championships will be staged. There is no place in the world better fitted to develop a heavyweight hope than the C.C.C. camps and I hope, in the interest of boxing, that the advance information I have received is based on good judgment. Time will tell. I shall be a spectator at the championship tournament.

A fighter like Jack Dempsey the night he whipped Firpo is the type of fighter who stands a chance of taking the measure of Louis. A powerful, scientific boxer like Jack Johnson, with the strength of a lion and the best uppercut and jab seen in an American ring—might do the trick.

* * *

A JIM JEFFRIES with the strength he showed in his fight with Tom Sharkey at Coney Island, combined with the skill of Gene Tunney, Tommy Loughran or Jim Corbett would have a great chance against the Bomber. But until we find such a man, let's not fool the public into believing that the novice Lou Nova, the clown, Tony Galento, the scared Max Baer, the five times defeated Tommy Farr and others among the first group of the heavyweight contenders now parading before the public, can whip Louis. Of all the men mentioned to date, the only one with a fair chance to beat Joe if he can rid himself of the fear he showed in their last engagement, is Baer. He possesses the necessary requirements—all but fear. He has the strength and the wallop—but, has he the courage?

Without that he had better not enter the ring with the Bomber again. Tommy Farr has endurance, courage and fighting qualities, but he lacks the punch. As for Galento, he carries the wallop and has the courage, but his wide open attack and his belly full of beer, would make him a mark for an opponent such as Jolting Joe. He might even be killed if Louis sails into him as he is certain to do because of the disparaging remarks so often made by Tony.

Nova may do a year or two from now, but not at this time. It would be like taking a lamb to the slaughter.

Bob Pastor would be a far better opponent than any of those named except Baer and Farr, despite Bob's shortcomings in the last engagement with Joe. Bob has no knockout punch, nor is he clever, but he can take it and is a willing fighter when let on his own.

It takes courage, yes, heaps of it to gamble with a stick of dynamite, and any one not possessing that had better steer clear of Joe Louis.

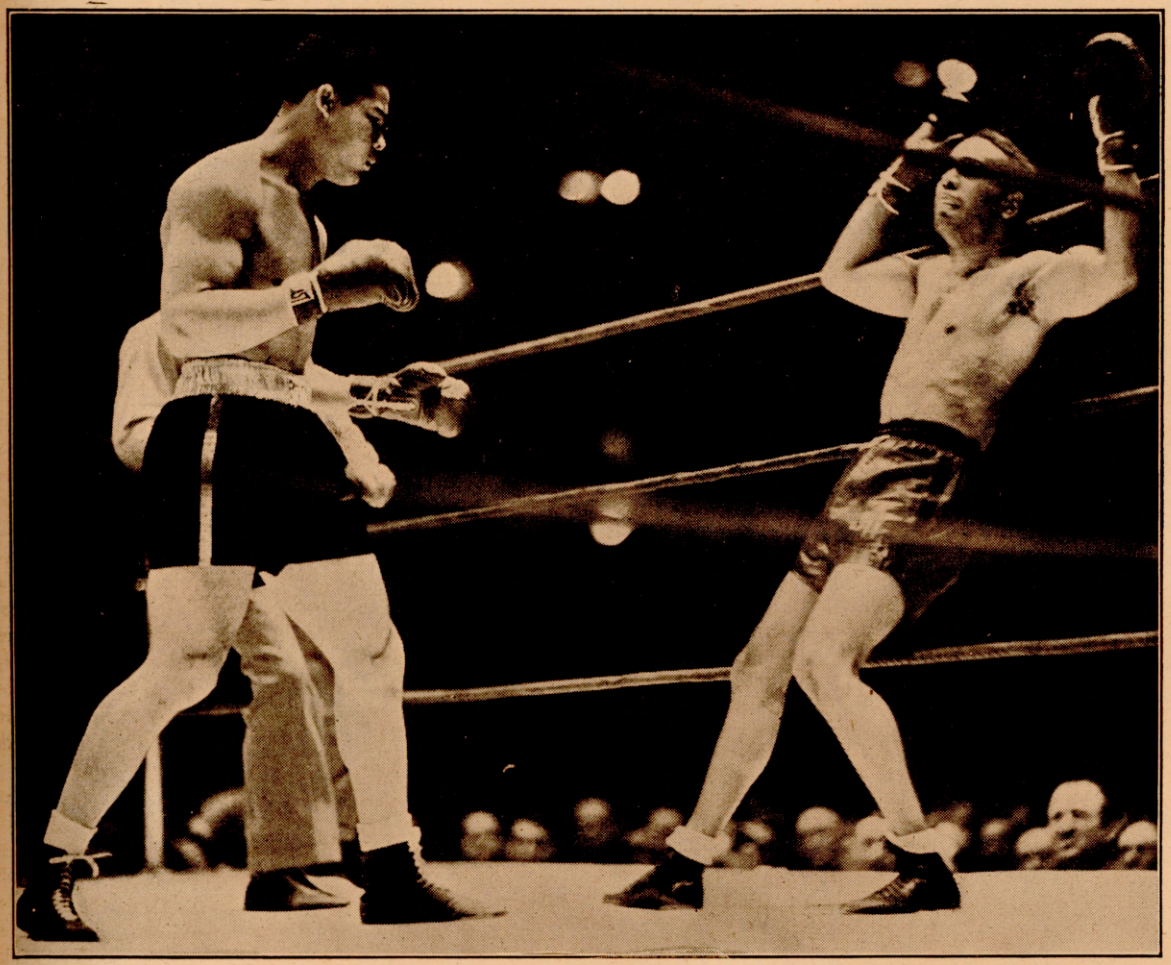
* * *

IN the short space of two minutes, John Henry Lewis, as clever a light-heavyweight as pugilism has had in the past three decades, was down twice under the paralyzing punches of his adversary, and in the next twenty seconds, he went down for the third and last time as the referee, Arthur Donovan, stepped in to halt the slaughter. The victor, a great hitter with either hand, performed the devastating feat with his powerful right. That iron fist crashed against John Henry's jaw and body with such telling effect, that the light-heavyweight king was in a daze from the start.

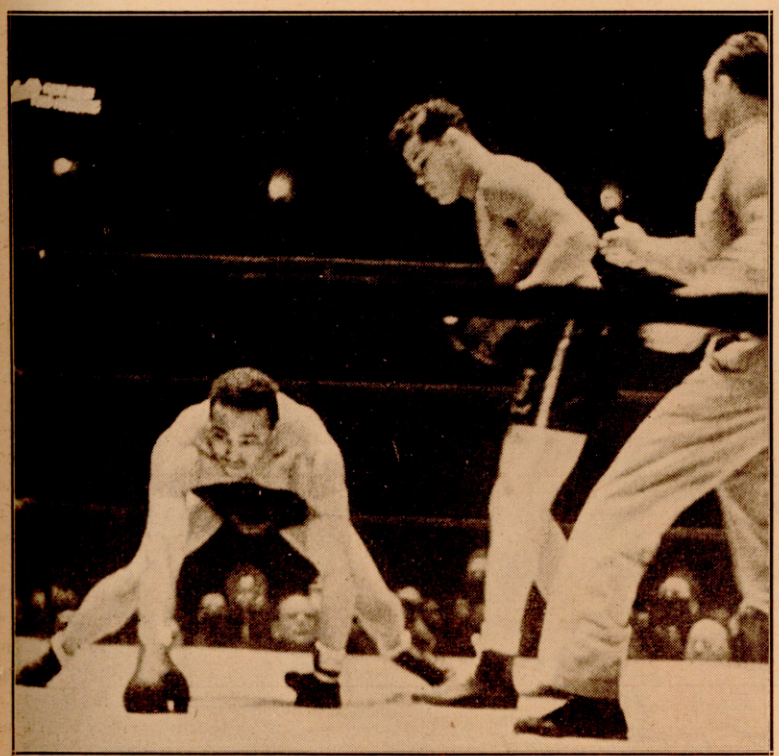
In fact, he went into the fray, even at weighing-in time, half shot. He looked like one about to go to his execution and it didn't take long for the Brown Bomber to change that fear into collapse once the fight got under way. During the short space of 2.29, Joe Louis landed a total of thirty-nine punches, most of which were right-hand smashes, while John Henry sent home three feeble jabs, one of which missed.

Only one minute and three seconds of actual fighting time had elapsed when a right to the jaw sent John Henry reeling. He went down and took a count of three. He rested on the lower

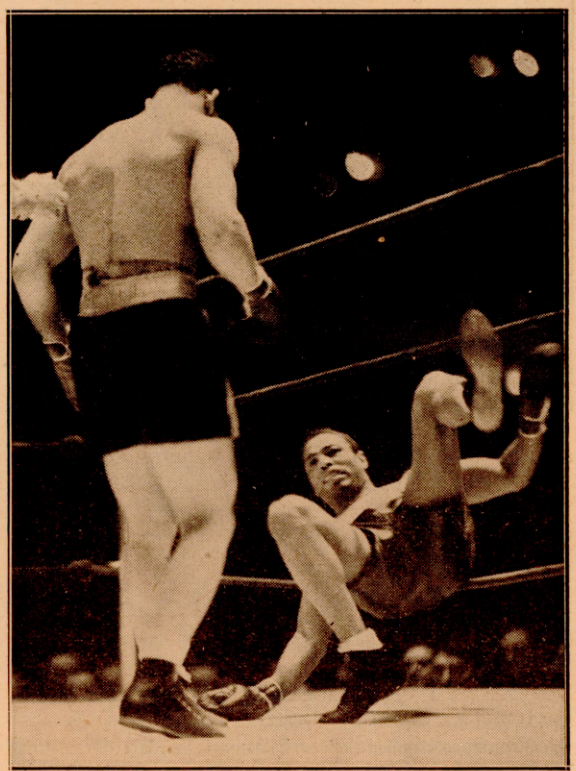
One Champ Downs Another



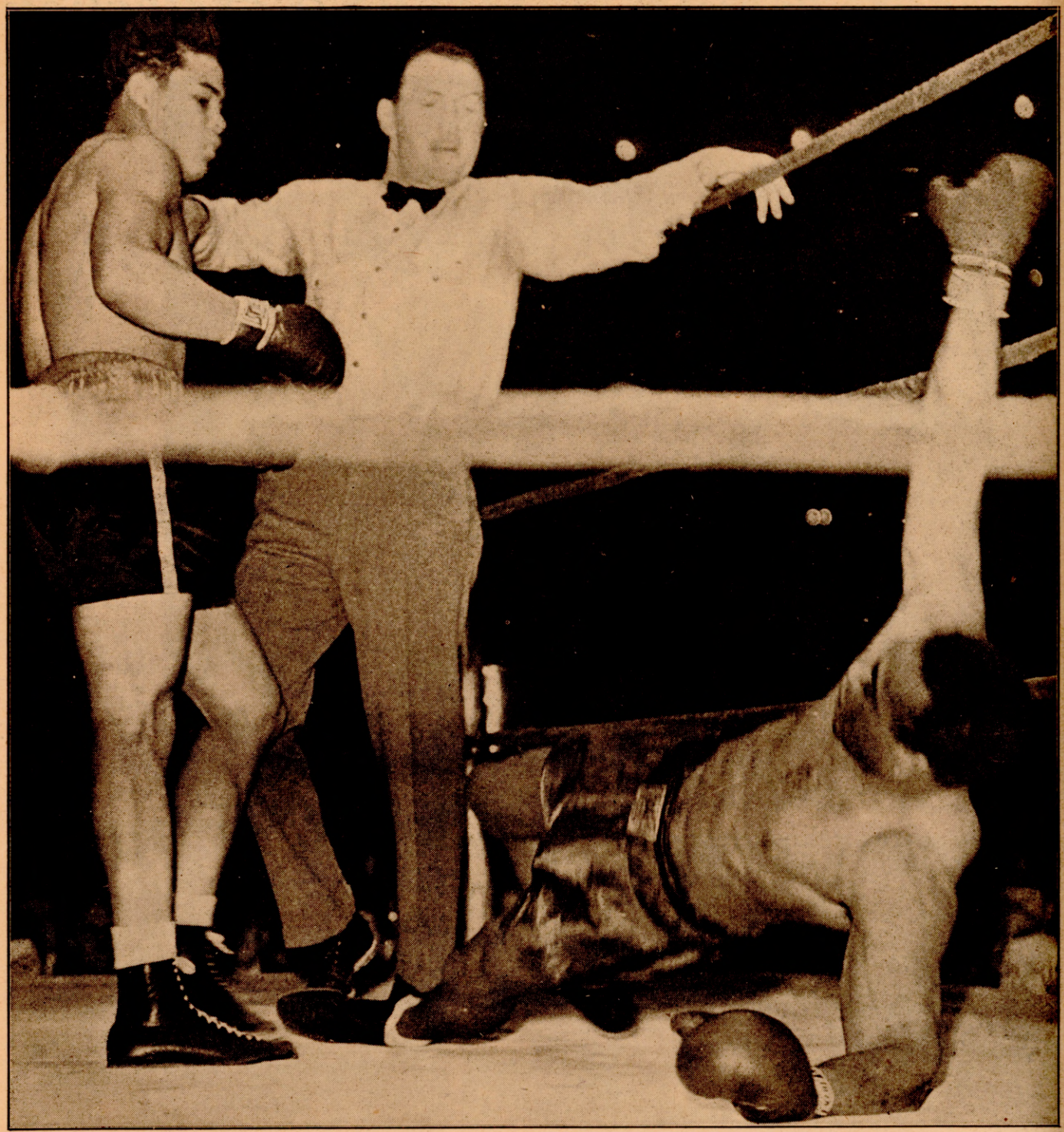
Terror written all over his face, John Henry throws his arms in the air, a helpless creature, as Jolting Joe advances after the first knockdown, to crash lefts and rights to the jaw for John's second trip to the mat.



John Henry Lewis as he landed for the first down in Garden battle. Jolting Joe Louis' right crashed against his rival's jaw, and Lewis, losing his equilibrium, started to fall forward. He tried to check himself with the left glove against the canvas, but couldn't and this is how he landed. He took a count of three.



Here we find John Henry almost tumbling out of the ropes, in a grotesque position as he tries to balance himself on the lower strand following a right to the jaw that sent him down for the second time. This is how he rested over the ropes.



The final knockdown in battle of champions. This is how John Henry looked as he tumbled from a crash to the jaw. His legs were twisted, his eyes bleary, nose and lips bleeding. He was a thoroughly beaten man. He dropped flat on his back a second later and at the count of five, Referee Donovan halted the one-sided contest.

strand and when he got up, a fusillade of lefts and rights brought Lewis against the ropes.

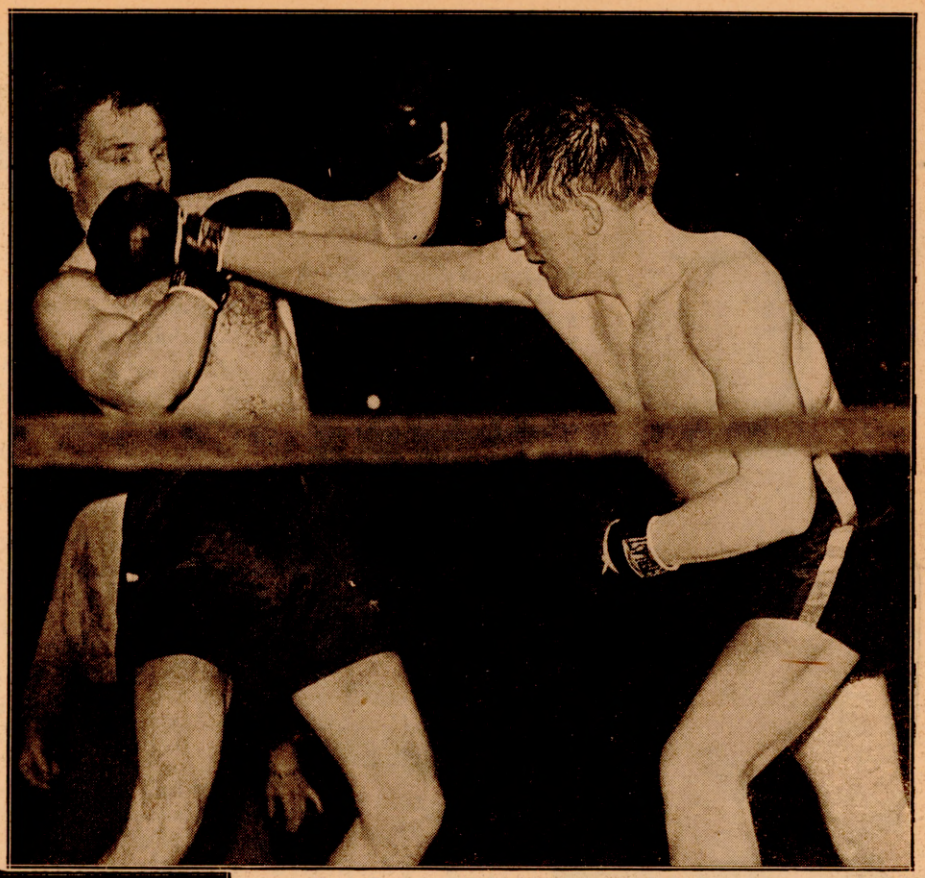
A left followed by a dynamite right crashed against John Henry's jaw and again he went down. This time the last blow drove John through the ropes, his body limply straddling the lower strand. He slid to the canvas and bounced up at the count of two.

Henry knew that he was licked. The crowd cheered as he got to his feet to face another vicious attack, but as Joe Louis started that bombardment, cries rent the air to stop the one-sided affair. Louis hammered body and face. He was relentless in his bombardment, just as he was the night he put Schmeling out of the picture. He showed no mercy though he and John Henry are great pals. Pile-driving lefts and rights to the head stunned the Phoenix Negro.

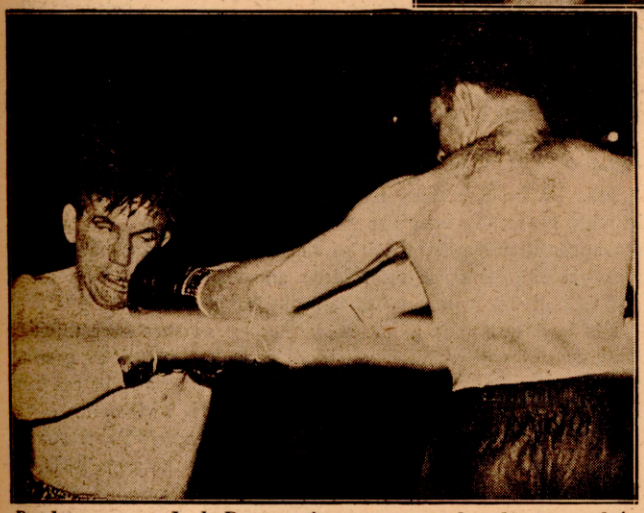
JOLTING JOE was out for the kill. He followed his man around the ring, worked him to the ropes, crashed two lefts to the body, stepped back to get his man away from the ropes, and as John Henry made the move, in stepped the Bomber with a left to the body. Then as Lewis attempted to close in for a clinch, out came the Bomber's left hand at full range. He used it as a jab to stand off his opponent and with John Henry's guard down, Joe shot a right to the jaw. Feebly John Henry tried to check its progress but without success.

The blow caused John to reel like a drunken sailor. He wabbled about, landed with his side against the ropes, giving Joe the very target for which he had been looking. Another right hit John Henry with the force of dynamite and the game Westerner fell to the canvas. The heavyweight *(Continued on page 43)*

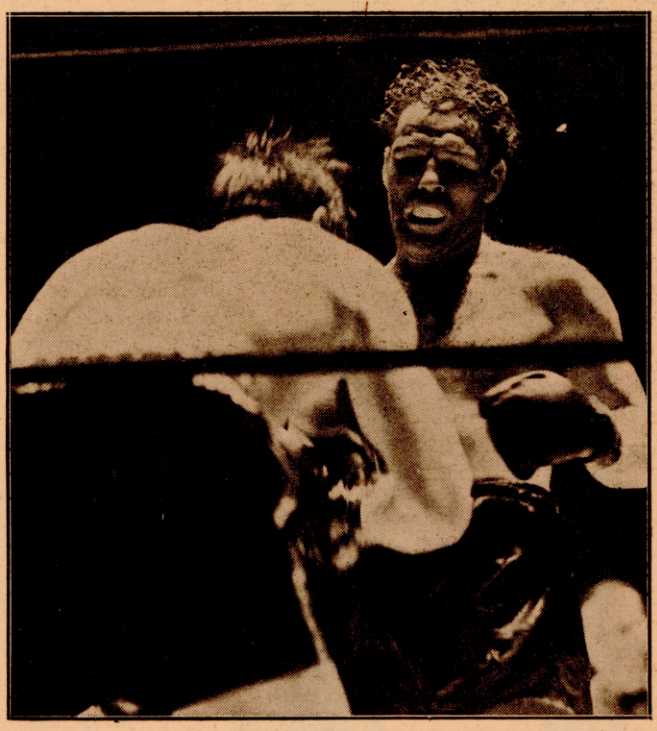
Two Ascend; Two Descend



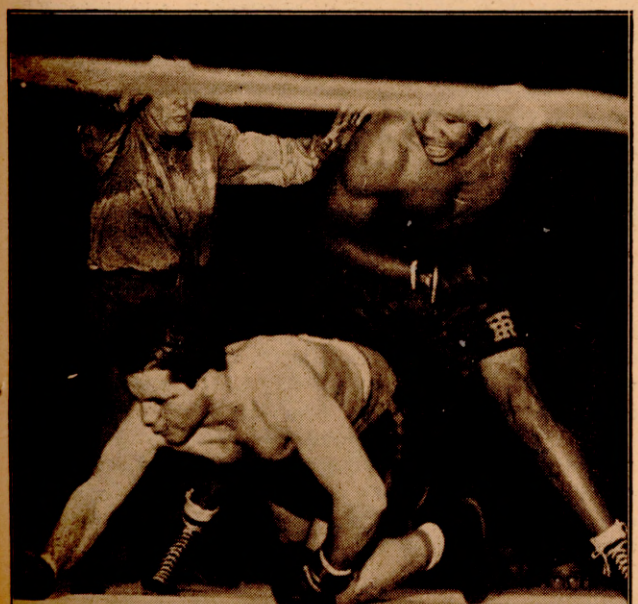
Red Burman (left) gets smacked flush in the mouth with Tommy Farr's straight right.



But here we see Jack Dempsey's protege crash a beauty, a left to Tommy's mouth, in retaliation.



Note the fighting face of Burman, who is being coached by Jack Dempsey. He beat Farr and thus forced his way into a menacing position among the heavyweight contenders.



Roscoe Toles of Detroit advanced by halting the progress of Gus Dorazio, conqueror of Bob Pastor, when he handed him so severe a lacing that the referee stopped their Garden bout in the seventh round.

This Man Galento!

John L. Sullivan, who didn't require any newspaper aid to build him into one of the greatest fistic attractions of all time. His sock and "color" did the trick.

IT'S got so now that sophisticated fight fans refer to prospective opponents for heavyweight champion Joe Louis as out-and-out human sacrifices at the shrine of the great colored scrapper. They don't query who's going to be matched with him, but ask sympathetically, "Who's the Brown Bomber going to sock silly next?"

Which is natural enough, when you remember the recent massacre of John Henry Lewis by Joe in two minutes and twenty-nine seconds, a sort of second edition of the slaughtering of Max Schmeling by the champ.

But the fight customers aren't all wise boys, hep to the inside angles of ring-doings. So there's always a majority sufficiently credulous to believe all they are told in print and on the radio. A good thing, too, from the strictly commercial viewpoint, otherwise the promoters would be up against it, good and solid.

That's one reason why you'll find plenty of "hicks" ready to swear by the battling prowess of Tony Galento, the human beer-vat from Orange, N. J. And not only that, but prepared to risk their dollars on him, should he be hurdled into a ring with Joe Louis. As he probably will, in due course of time.

There was a time in ring history when a fighter had to show exceptional merit in order to be classed as a top-notcher. The men of the nineties, for instance, fought to a finish with small gloves, or else slugged over the twenty-five-round route to win high professional standing. The boxers who came triumphantly through such tests had nothing phony about them. They won their spurs by hard milling without the kindly aid of the publicity ballyhoo that goes so far today toward the making of champions.

* * *

"OTHER times, other manners!" This is no reflection upon our modern boxers. If the latter had to do so, they would adapt themselves to such tough conditions as governed the fistic squabbles of the old-timers. But it pays to advertise nowadays, and you can't blame the leather-pushers if they take full advantage of the boosting facilities of a loud-speaker, flaming-headlines age.

But one of the results of our ballyhoo period is that there's no believing one-half what one reads or hears. You've got to swallow the average boost with far more than the proverbial grain of salt in order to strike a happy truth medium. The trouble is that the average man doesn't do this. Unless he belongs to the "educated" sport fraternity, the wise boys' brigade, he's more than apt to accept fervid ballyhoo at its face value, as was the case in the recent fiascos in Philadelphia, St. Louis, Newark and Detroit, in which the much-overrated Galento played his part.

And that's why "Two-ton" Tony Galento occupies the place under the public spotlight in which he basks today!

This Italian-American pug tips the scale at about 225 pounds in what he fondly imagines to be trained condition. His physical makeup rather suggests that of the proverbial English Christmas plum-pudding, thick in the middle, and rich in suety proportions. But he is five feet, ten inches tall, and has a sock.

His best wallop is a left hook that he swishes over to either body or jaw with damaging effect. Tony has stowed away many a big, tough guy with that old left sockdologer, and he can bang in an ugly punch with the right as well. He is wide open.

He began boxing in 1929 with varying success, but it was not until last year that he figured prominently in the sport headlines. That was because his last three battles in 1937 resulted in knockouts of Al Ettore, Lorenzo Pack and Leroy Haynes, and people started to talk about his punching powers. Previous to these victories he had stowed away Pietro Corri, Ted Sandwina, K. O. Christner, Abie Bain, Arthur DeKuh, Natie Brown, Red Barry, Larry Johnson, Freddy Fiducia, Izzy Singer and Roy Lazer.

Some clever boxers went down for full counts before Tony's sweeping punches. Twice he suffered technical knockouts, once by Marty Gallagher, and again by Al Gainer. On both of these occasions Galento was on his feet and full of fight, but cut badly.

* * *

FIGHT crowds like aggressive types in the ring, and whatever Tony's faults may be, lack of aggressiveness is certainly not among them. The publicity sharps had good material to work with in press-agenting this rollicking, roaring, beer-drinking pug who owns a tavern in Orange, New Jersey, the burg where he was born in 1910, and they labored with a will on his case, throwing the color on in huge dabs.

After he had kayoed washed-up Charley Massera last summer, Tony was matched with John Henry Lewis before a Philadelphia club. Fate intervened, however, when Galento went down under an attack of pneumonia shortly before the date set for the bout, and had to fight for his life, instead of gate receipts.

It was a close call, but he won the scrap with old man Death and is now back in active ring service, roaring threats against

Build-Up of the Beer-Quaffing Jersey Heavyweight to Challenger for Louis Title, a Remarkable Study in Modern Press Ballyhoo

By GEORGE T. PARDY

Joe Louis and proclaiming loudly that he can whip any glove-mauler in the universe. In his last four engagements, Galento kayoed Harry Thomas, Otis Thomas, Jorge Brescia and Natie Brown in most unsatisfactory bouts. The N.B.A. listed him as number one challenger for the heavyweight crown, a place he certainly doesn't deserve.

So much for his record. Not an impressive one, despite the ballyhoo. True he has won his fights by knockouts, but he has done more harm to boxing than did Carnera when he was ballyhooed to the top. Two of his opponents have been suspended for life in states where he performed and one commissioner resigned because of the adverse criticism following Galento's fiascos. Yet that's the man they are trying to place before the public as a fit opponent for Joe Louis!

Out in New Jersey, where he lives, they compare him to John L. Sullivan. Shades of the great John L.! He'd be turning in his grave if he heard of that! As a fighter, Tony Galento is just an ordinary pug. He isn't in the same class with Joe Louis.

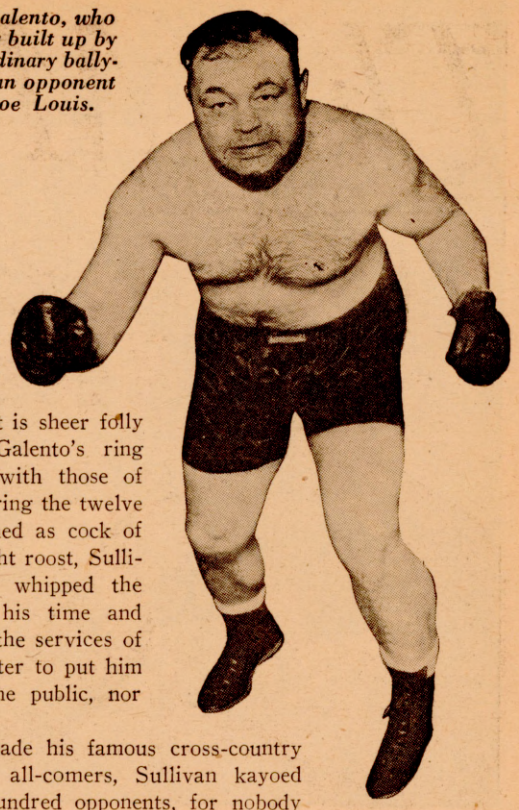
* * *

BUT sizing it up, even the Sullivan tradition doesn't really match up with the Galento notion. It is true that John L. drank hard, but not until after he had gained the world's heavyweight crown. When he defeated Paddy Ryan for the title, Sullivan was as finely trained and trim-looking an athlete as the most rabid advocate of stern conditioning could have wished to see. There was nothing of the beer-barrel roundage about him which distinguishes the convival Mr. Galento for, according to present-day scaling standards Sullivan was nothing more than a light-heavy when he whipped Ryan.

Galento's admirers find a special virtue in Tony's free drinking habits and seem to argue that because Sullivan "hit up the stuff" during his championship career, the Jerseyite is also sure to annex the blue ribbon of the ring. What they overlook, is that Sullivan was a great fighter despite, instead of because of his drinking habits, which finally made a physical wreck out of him.

Primo Carnera, the most built up fighter through ballyhoo in American ring history.

Tony Galento, who is being built up by extraordinary ballyhoo as an opponent for Joe Louis.



Moreover, it is sheer folly to compare Galento's ring achievements with those of "John L." During the twelve years he reigned as cock of the heavyweight roost, Sullivan met and whipped the best men of his time and never needed the services of a special booster to put him across with the public, nor any set-ups.

When he made his famous cross-country tour, meeting all-comers, Sullivan kayoed over half a hundred opponents, for nobody ever succeeded in earning the $500 offered to anyone who managed to stick four rounds with the champ. But, such was John's disdain of publicity, that he never even troubled to put the names of these victims in his record, although many of them were highly esteemed local pugilistic lights.

* * *

CAN you imagine Galento, or any other modern fighter for that matter, overlooking such a fine publicity bet?

If you analyze Galento's ring performances nothing of any great value comes to light. He is purely a ballyhoo development, a spectacular person with a swollen ego, who packs a terrific punch, and has supreme belief in his own prowess. The Jerseyite is a loud-mouthed fighter. With the possible exception of Primo Carnera, no heavyweight has ever been built up to such astounding proportions by artful advertising.

He can sock, and for a few rounds before the beer evaporates from his system, he looks like, and occasionally is, a kayo king. But that lets him out. There's a heck of a difference between the battles which brought Galento into prominence and those in which Joe Louis, the man he wants to meet for the world's title, has participated. Just as much difference as there is between the two men—one a bona fide champ, the other a pronounced build-up who doesn't fit in the heavyweight picture!

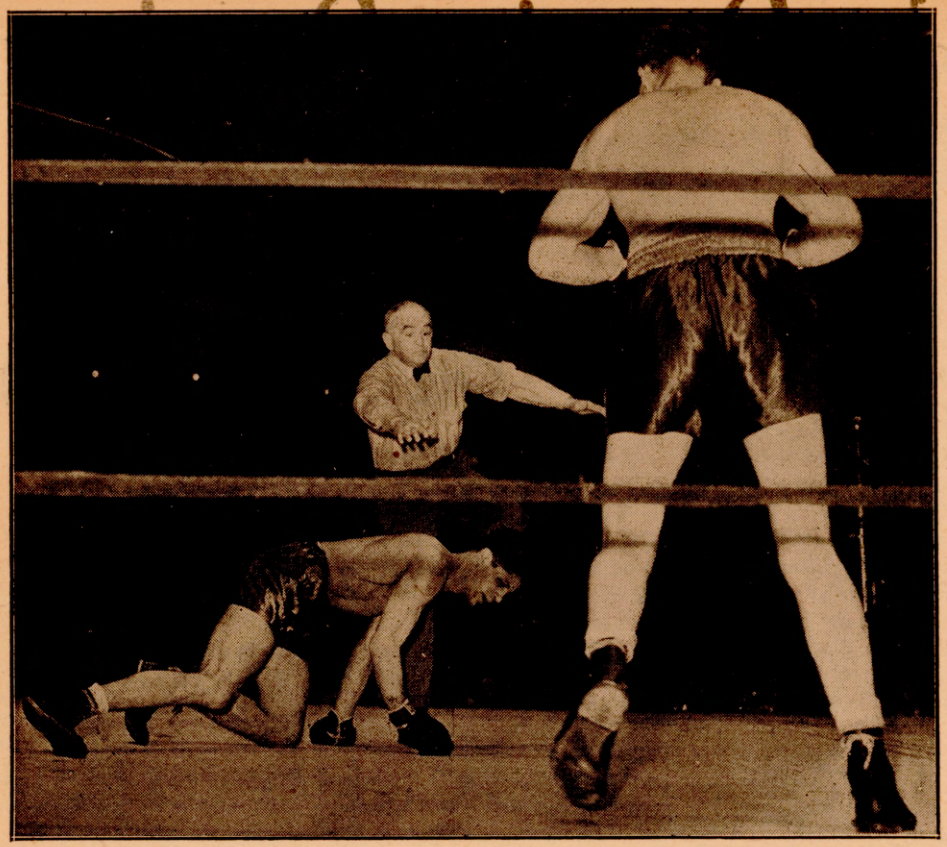
It isn't necessary to dilate upon the nature of Louis' ring triumphs. Everybody knows with what matchless dexterity and sure-shot punching the champion has disposed of his various opponents.

But Galento, well, to say the least, there's been nothing to enthuse very much over in his widely publicized arena performances since he made his debut as a challenger for Louis' title.

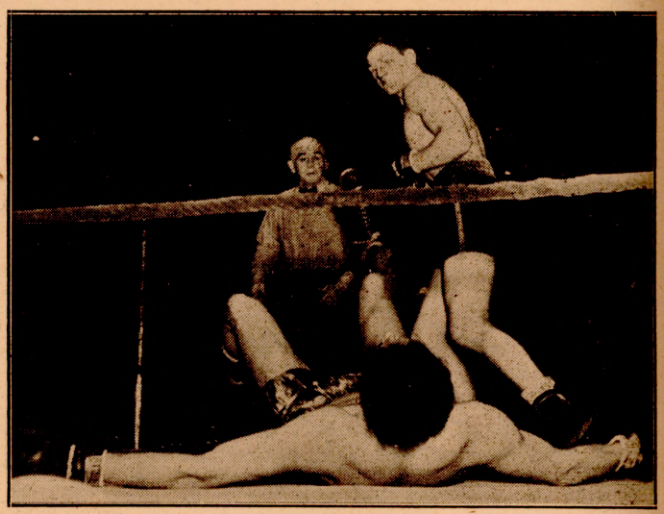
Take that one-round knockout of Jorge Brescia by Galento in the latter's native State recently. That was a truly melancholy happening, with Brescia going down in such an unconvincing fashion that the New York sport writers present all joined in a most impolite snickering chorus. Maybe Brescia was hurt, but he certainly didn't look the part. Somehow you felt that here was a chap who knew he was in for a licking, and wanted to get it over with as rapidly as possible as have other opponents of rough Tony.

Now the Galento forces pointed triumphantly to the fact that it took Joe Louis three rounds to accomplish what Tony did in less than one frame. Before the mill, *(Continued on page 49)*

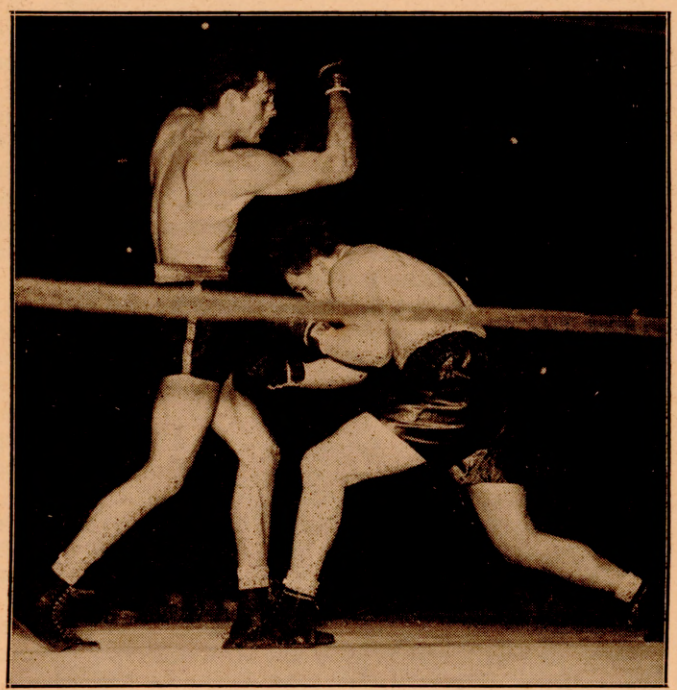
When Big Fellows Clashed



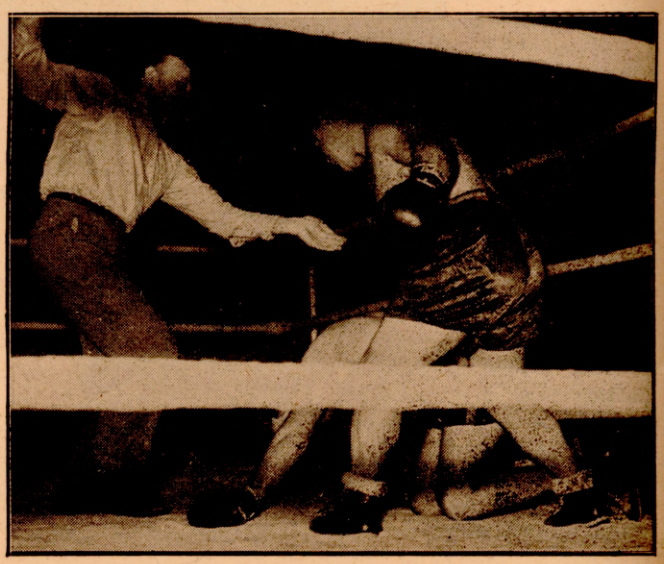
The first knockdown in the fight between Marty Lieberman and Pat Comiskey, new sensation from New Jersey. Comiskey dropped Marty twice again in their Garden tilt to win by a knockout.



Here is another demonstration of Comiskey's devastating punch. It came in the third round and shortly after, the referee halted proceedings. Pat found the going tough in the opening session, during which he took a beating.



A scene in the Garden fight between Buddy Knox of Ohio (right) and Chuck Crowell of California, which Buddy won. It was a close affair. Note how much Crowell towers over his opponent.



Scared out of his wits, Jorge Brescia was stopped in 1.41 of the first round in his bout with Tony Galento in Newark. Two Ton Tony is being ballyhooed into a fight with Louis, but he still has to show what he can do against a top-flight opponent.

Denver's Part in Boxing

By T. W. McNIEL

ON THE afternoon of August 3, 1861, a motley crowd is gathered about a roped inclosure pitched on a vacant lot near what is now 14th and Market Street, a bustling intersection in Denver's downtown business district.

But back on that long forgotten August afternoon, Denver is nothing more than a lazy sprawling village in a boundless era of rolling hills and prairie-land. Situated on the banks of Cherry Creek, it is but a stopping point on the long overland freight trail from St. Joseph, Mo., to the hustling mining camps of Central City, Buckskin Gulch, Georgetown, Idaho Springs and Blackhawk.

However, on this summer afternoon, Denver's male population is being treated to something new in the way of entertainment. With teamsters, cowboys, miners and even a few friendly Indians looking on, two men, bared to the waist, are preparing to stage the first ring encounter of which there is any record, in the then, Colorado Territory.

The participants in this epochal, yet unimportant mill, were not world renowned pugilists. In fact, more likely than not, both were liquor-sodden teamsters who had fallen out and decided to settle their differences with fists rather than in the approved Western six-shooter style.

* * *

DETAILS of the contest, contained in a yellowed ancient copy of the Rocky Mountain *News*, runs as follows:

Something new in the way of entertainment for the local citizenry was evidenced yesterday afternoon in the form of a prize-fight staged across the street from Majors' Livery Barns.

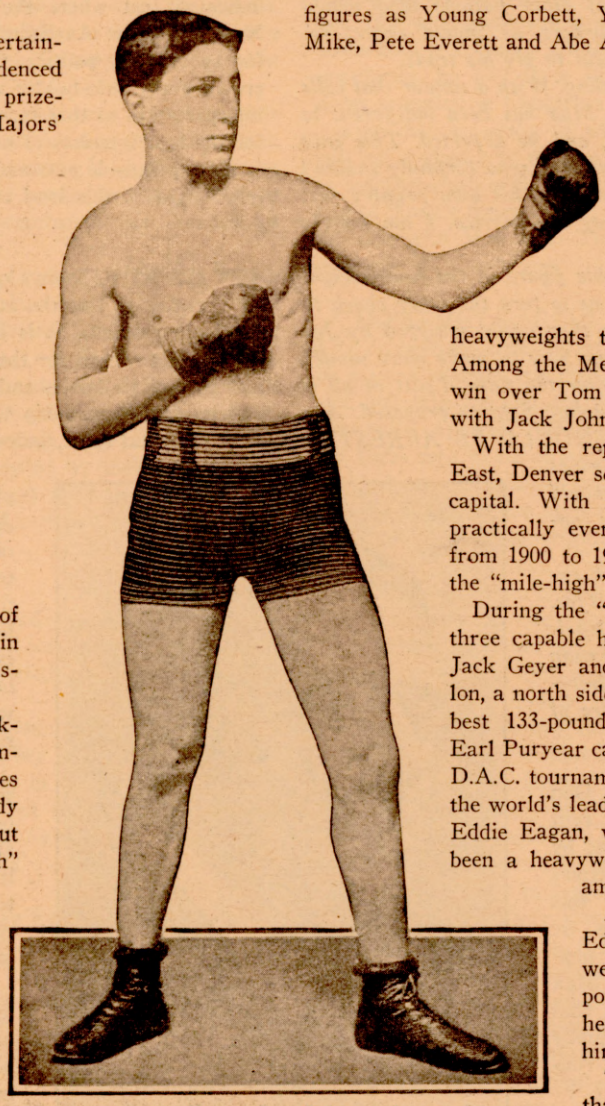
Alex Buchanan, who has figured in several disturbances in recent weeks, and a man whose name we failed to learn, decided to settle a personal grudge in the approved prize-ring manner.

With Ed Cole, proprietor of the Western Hostelry, acting as master of ceremonies, Buchanan knocked his opponent out of time in about eight minutes. Cole is authority for the statement that the fight lasted four rounds. He likewise refused to admit that he had posted a ten-dollar gold piece and a week's lodging for the winner.

There you have it, the terse account of the first ring duel in the Rocky Mountain region. At least the first with which history has favored us with an account.

Within the score of years, the shack-town of Denver was to leap into prominence as one of the best sporting cities on the American continent. With a steady and unceasing flow of gold pouring in out of the neighboring camps, the "mile-high" city had grown into a bustling metropolis of 50,000 population and had become the state capitol as well.

The one and only large city between St. Louis and San Francisco, Denver naturally became the stopping off point for world famous pugilists on the long treks from the east to the west. In those rowdy days of Denver's boom era, she played host to such warriors as Charley Mitchell, George Le Blanche and John L. Sullivan.



Clever Abe Attell, another fighter who got his start in the Rocky Mountain scrap capital.

* * *

SULLIVAN'S appearance in particular was a momentous event in Denver's early day fistic history. The occasion was a Christmas Day celebration that still has the old-timers ga-ga as regards its splendor and extravagance. It is 1886, during the very height of the Leadville silver rush, and no expense has been spared in bringing the mighty Sullivan to Denver to cross knuckles with Duncan McDonald, a prominent heavyweight, who fought a draw with the champion.

With the city such a thriving spot for the knuckle industry, it was only natural that several prominent ringmen should adopt it as their home. One of these was the transplanted Englishman, Denver Ed Smith. Another was a red-haired Irish middleweight, answering to the name of Patrick (Reddy) Gallagher. Reddy, who had fought such stars as Jack "Nonpariel" Dempsey, Charley Mitchell and others, dropped off in Denver in 1890. He immediately fell in love with the western metropolis, and from that date until he passed away last year, Reddy Gallagher probably did more for the ring sport in his adopted city than any other personality.

It was he who organized the famous Denver Athletic Club, and as boxing instructor, Gallagher started such world famous figures as Young Corbett, Young Erlenborn, Abe Spitz, Dago Mike, Pete Everett and Abe Attell on the road to stardom.

* * *

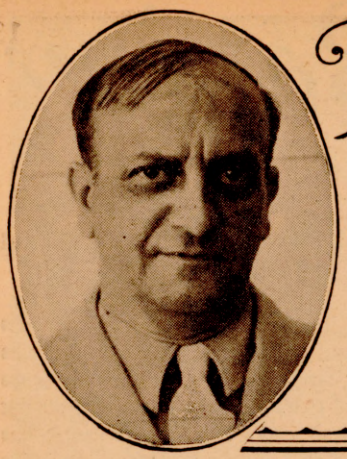
ATTELL, though he was born in San Francisco, did his first boxing for Reddy Gallagher as an amateur 112-pounder. Everett was a burly 200-pound Mexican hard-rock miner that, under Gallagher's tutelage, developed into one of the best heavyweights the mountain region ever produced. Among the Mexican's souvenirs were a one-round win over Tom Sharkey and a twenty-round draw with Jack Johnson.

With the repeal of the old Horton law in the East, Denver soon developed into the nation's fight capital. With the twenty-round game in vogue, practically every top-notch ringman in the world from 1900 to 1915 showed at one time or other in the "mile-high" metropolis.

During the "white hope" days, Denver produced three capable heavyweights in Denver Ed Martin, Jack Geyer and Rube Smith. While Jimmy Hanlon, a north side Italian kid, was one of the nation's best 133-pounders. During the World War era, Earl Puryear came up from the ranks of Gallagher's D.A.C. tournament to go on to a place high among the world's leading 126-pounders. At the same time, Eddie Eagan, whom many critics aver could have been a heavyweight champion, began his meteoric amateur career.

Afterwards came such worthies as Eddie Mack and Mickey Cohen, lightweights; Ham Jenkins, colored 158-pounder, and George Manley, a light-heavy whose playboy tactics alone kept him off the championship throne.

Today, the only fighter of more than local importance is Cowboy Frankie Edgren. *(Cont. on page 43)*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Schmeling Welcome As Guest; Not As Fighter
Lightweight Challengers Menace Armstrong
Curb This Galento Stuff, Boxing's Ruination

IN a recent editorial in the New York *Mirror,* that eminent sports writer, one of America's best, Dan Parker, voiced the sentiments of the majority of American fight fans when he wrote:

"Max Schmeling is welcome to our shores as a visitor, but not as a boxer. He is on his way to America. That can mean but one thing—the crisp, pleasant smell of American bank notes has been wafted across the ATLANTIC AND HAS REAWAKENED IN Max the urge for the chase. He is willing once more to track thousands of those delightful little souvenirs of our Republic to their lair and take them back to the Third Reich, where they will be forevermore out of reach of non-Ayran hands.

"Sport is essentially international and should be kept free from the prejudices and the hatreds of rabid nationalism. However, the rule works both ways and if Schmeling's country has seen fit to put up the bars against athletes of other nations who would make a mark or two within its borders, he should expect reciprocal treatment when he goes afield to ply his trade.

"America has been good to Schmeling. With a candor that calls for a certain amount of admiration, Max has been indifferent to AMERICA. He came, he grabbed, and he departed. This isn't intended as a petty criticism of Schmeling, who certainly couldn't be expected to foreswear his allegiance to his own country just because he has made a lot of money in America. I am merely citing facts.

"While Schmeling was a formidable figure in the heavyweight division, there was some excuse for us to turn the other cheek to Germany. Now that Max has been thoroughly whipped by Joe Louis, I see no reason for him coming here to make more money to take back to Germany the day after the fight. Least of all is there any excuse for a Galento-Schmeling fight as proposed. Any promoter who tries such a match SHOULD BE ARRESTED FOR FRAUD. This goes double in spades if Joe Jacobs, who manages both, should now start a campaign to disclaim any connection with Schmeling.

"Max is a good sportsman and an exponent of pugilism in its highest type. We should always welcome Max Schmeling as a visitor. But if he intends coming here only to earn another ream of American dollars, I say, we want no more of him."

* * *

THE sentiments expressed by Dan Parker are endorsed 100 per cent by me. When Schmeling was defeated by Joe Louis last year, hundreds of letters of condemnation were received by this publication because of the pictures we carried showing the knockout of the popular German and our declaration that Max was not fouled at any time during that bout. Many of our critics were equally strong in their protestations in-re the run-around given to Herr Max before he could get a chance at Louis' title.

The arguments were all along the same line. "Mike Jacobs purposely prevented Max from getting the title match until he became a year older and thereby lost much of his stamina and the spring in his legs." If that were true then, how much more so is it now! Max had his sporting chance from an American who has proved himself a 100 per cent sportsman. Joe Louis ducks no issue. He doesn't draw any racial or color lines, as do the Nazis. Any fighter deserving of a chance has received it.

That's how boxing should be carried on. We can't say that much for the German government's attitude toward boxing or any other sport, and that's why Schmeling, despite his personal charm, sportsmanship and boxing qualities, is not wanted here for another championship fight, or for any other fight.

The President of the United States, high Cabinet officials, Government officers, State governors and other statesmen have indicated just where the United States stands with respect to Nazi Germany. As Editor of this publication, I speak now only for sports, not politics. Germany has seen fit to deprive of his crown every title-holder who was not 100 per cent Ayran in the interpretation of that term by its officials. It would, therefore, be for the best interests of boxing in this country if Schmeling, who is a fine, likeable personality, were ignored in a title fight or any other fight in this land of Liberty.

* * *

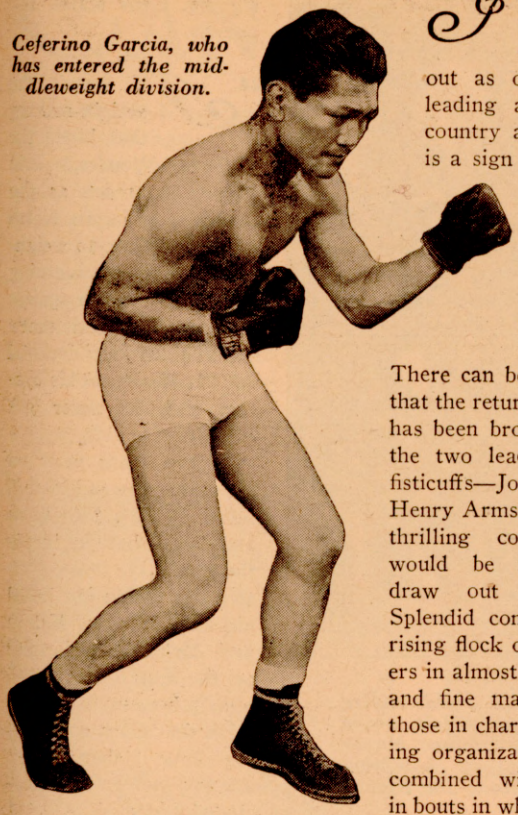
THE RING knows quite well that politics and sports should not mix. But the attitude of THE RING in this situation is far from political. It is based wholly on sentiments which have the highest regard for the welfare of boxing in the United States and in foreign lands, and the highest regard for the civilization and true sportsmanship without which boxing competition would drop to brutal sport, indeed.

Al Lippe, "The Globe Trotting Manager," who died recently.

To bring Schmeling back for a championship fight would be an affront to the American people. Mike Jacobs or any other promoter who might be induced to put such a show on merely because of the financial gain, must know that and should keep that in mind when the proper time comes. Such a fight could not possibly help boxing in America. We say this with all the sympathy in the world for the man—Max Schmeling.

If American promoters are wise, they will refrain from aiding the move now on foot for a third Schmeling-Louis battle and will concentrate their efforts on building up the heavyweight ranks by catering to the good, young American prospects who are springing up in all parts of the land. Let's give America a break.

Unfortunately the sport is secondary to the financial gain so far as most of our big-shot promoters are concerned, but here is one case where they must take the bull by the horns and forget the extra money. They must keep in mind their future and that of boxing—world-wide.



Ceferino Garcia, who has entered the middleweight division.

IT is gratifying to see the crowds coming out as of old, to the leading arenas of this country and Europe. It is a sign that the sport, as I have so frequently remarked during the past few months, has come back with a bang. There can be no doubt but that the return of patronage has been brought about by the two leaders in world fisticuffs—Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong, but their thrilling contests, alone, would be insufficient to draw out the throngs. Splendid competition by a rising flock of young fighters in almost every division and fine matchmaking by those in charge at the leading organizations — these, combined with the thrills in bouts in which the Brown Bomber and Homicide Hank have been featured, are the main factors.

In addition, there is the international character. From various parts of Europe, South America and Central America there have come to these shores and to England boys who have ability. From our country, likewise, good talent has made its appearance in England and in Australia and this interchange has aroused an added interest in boxing.

As is told elsewhere in this issue, England is now in better condition, fistically speaking, than it has been in many years. Especially in the lighter divisions, the British Empire has an army of young talent, the like of which has not been on view in a quarter of a century. A number of these boys, Johnny McAvoy, Eric Boon, Ernie Roderick, Arthur Danahar and Jake Kilrain, may soon show their wares against our best in the United States, and if they do, the sport will be benefitted by their appearance. In Australia, American boxers have held their own against the cream of the talent. These international contests in the Antipodes have revived boxing considerably.

* * *

UNFORTUNATELY, in the Antipodes, promotional rivalry is so keen and antagonistic, that it acts as a hazard. If that can be overcome, there is no telling to what extent the sport will thrive in Australia.

The fighters are there—good home talent and excellent foreign guests. The people are fight minded. They are willing to attend good scraps in large numbers, but like in America, they won't stand for set-ups. They want the best but they are beginning to learn that they can't have it so long as fighters are cornered by promoters and can't accept any contests except with talent controlled by such promoters.

The argument has been raised that we have the same situation existing in America where Mike Jacobs is the guiding light, but such is not the case. "Uncle" Mike is wise enough to know that if a rival has a good man sewed up it is best to deal with him and arrange, for their mutual benefit, the appearance of that man against his at the club where the receipts are likely to be greatest.

That's why Michael has been so successful a promoter. Australian boxing cannot survive under present conditions. The only remedy, so far as I can see, is for the enactment of legislation to place all boxing in Australia under Commission rule. It is by far the best solution, in the long run.

Give it a trial, you gentlemen from "Down Under."

* * *

IF the boys who are clamoring for a chance at Henry Armstrong's lightweight crown continue to flash the brand of fighting they have placed on display during the first two months of the new years, Homicide Hank will find it pretty tough to hold on to that crown. Armstrong's fight with Arizmendi in California, a contest in which the Mexican had to come in over the limit to protect Henry's lightweight title, showed that Armstrong won't have his own way against at least three of the lightweight contenders, should he venture to clash with them.

There are many fistic experts who think that Lou Ambers will win back his title when he faces Henry some time this summer in an outdoor fight. There are others who believe that if Pedro Montanez can continue to battle in his present form, he likewise stands an excellent chance to dethrone the champion. And still others, followers of the hard hitting, aggressive Sammy Angott of Louisville, are willing to go the limit in backing Sammy to taking away Hank's title. Ambers, Montanez, Angott and Davey Day are real menaces. Each has earned the right to a titular fight and if arranged, the public is sure to get its money's worth.

Another former champion, Tony Canzoneri, is out to prove his fitness for a championship mill. Tony is doing well in his comeback role. His legs are not as sturdy as they were; his aim is erring somewhat, but his heart and punch are still with him and with those assets he has been carrying on with success. Canzoneri is building himself up to the point where, because of popularity, he will force himself into a championship mill. His great reception in California proves that.

Tony has an army of admirers, who, whether they think he still has a chance to win back the title or not, will flock in droves to see him clash with Ambers, Armstrong and Montanez. A real test of Tony's fitness would be a fight with Angott and if successful, one with Montanez. Then we'll know just how fit he is for Ambers or Armstrong.

* * *

CEFERINO GARCIA, who gave Barney Ross and Henry Armstrong stiff battles only to lose each championship fray by a small margin, has decided to abandon the welterweight division and take his chances with the middleweights. His goal is a bout with Apostoli. While Garcia doesn't rate the equal of the top flight men in the division—Krieger, Apostoli, Woods, Yarosz or McAvoy—he makes a good addition to the rank because he not only is an aggressive fighter, but a colorful one.

Speaking of middleweights, I received a long letter from one of the Sydney, Australia, newspapermen, informing me that I err in rating Ron Richards as a middleweight.

"He is a bona fide cruiserweight," says my correspondent. "During the past year and a half he has fought only twice as a legitimate middleweight and though he holds the Australian title in that division, I think he owes it to himself to vacate the crown and fight all his battles in the next higher class."

But Richards insists that he can make the weight and is willing to defend his title against all contenders. Like John Henry Lewis, who still is of the opinion that he can make the light-heavyweight limit, we cannot deprive a man of a title until we feel certain that he has outgrown the division.

Regardless of the contention of the New York Commission that the fight between Tiger Fox and Melio Bettina was for the world light-heavyweight crown, the fact remains that John Henry Lewis is still the champion and will remain so until he is dethroned, vacates of his own accord or is ousted because he has grown into a full-fledged heavyweight. If John Henry should go to England, as he is planning, and should meet Jock McAvoy at the cruiserweight limit and be defeated, the title will go to England with John Henry's conqueror as the new title-holder. If Emilio Bettina wants to be universally recognized as champion, he had better lure Lewis into the ring with him in a championship match

Night of "Ex-Champions and Movie Stars" at Hollywood.
Left to right—Dan Toby, announcer; Bud Taylor, bantam champion; Jackie Field, welter king; Ceferino Garcia, welter challenger; Jess Willard, heavyweight champ; George Raft, movie star; Pat O'Brien, of the movies; Joe Triner, Chairman, Illinois Boxing Commission; Mayor Kelly of Chicago; Jack Root, light-heavyweight king; Tommy Ryan, middleweight champion. Bottom row—Fidel La Barba, flyweight king; Jimmy McLarnin, welter champion; Joe Rivers, lightweight star; and Willie Ritchie, lightweight champion.

before Jock McAvoy gets him. It is my opinion that McAvoy, Bettina or Richards—the one who gets John Henry first—will annex the crown. The beating he got at the hands of Joe Louis finished John Henry as a fighter, just as it finished Max Schmeling.

* * *

THE recent death of Al Lippe, dean of American fight managers, brings back to the memory of the old-timers some of the leading fight figures and fights of the period between 1900 and the start of the World War. Lippe was part of fight history of that era. He was one of the many American fistic characters who was designated a "globe trotter," the greatest of which was the late Jack Grace.

Lippe and Grace were frequent visitors to many parts of the world, especially to European cities. Al, who died from tuberculosis at the age of sixty-eight, made more than 100 trips to Europe and four times he took his fighters around the world. During his managerial activity, Lippe managed Joe Gans, Harry Harris, Harry Forbes, Jeff Smith, Harry Lewis, Midget Wolgast, Battling Levinsky, Billy Papke and Abe Attell—all world champions—and he also managed Frank Moran and Benny Yanger, among others. He holds the record for handling the reins over title-holders.

Al was a great story-teller. He was as well known in this country as he was in Australia where he spent much of his time when Jeff Smith was at the height of his career. Shortly before his death, Lippe, listening to a discussion of the Schmeling knockout by Joe Louis, recalled the famous Gans-Nelson battle which the Battler lost on a foul in the forty-second round. In that bout, Lippe was managing Gans. He was in Joe's corner with Alvie King, who had married a sister of Jim Corbett. Al Herford, who owned the contract on Gans, was too busy to care for his charge and he turned over the contract to Lippe.

Lippe was against making the match because of the terms imposed, but Gans was insistent. He was goaded into the signing by Billy Nolan, manager of Nelson, who taunted Joe. Gans, with tears in his eyes, pleaded that Lippe accept. Bennie Seelig, a wholesale butcher, who was associated with Al and Herford in the management of Gans, signed the agreement stipulating that Gans would make 133 pounds ringside, though Lippe felt from the start that Joe couldn't make the weight. At the time of the signing, Gans scaled 142 pounds.

* * *

"IT wasn't the weight-making that killed the Colored Wonder," said Lippe, "so much as the double weighing-in. Nolan compelled Gans to weigh-in at ten in the morning and again at noon against my protests, and that's what ruined Joe," declared Al. "It weakened his system and he never got over it.

"When Gans went on the scales, it was with full fighting togs, gloves on and laced, but Joe made the grade. He fooled Nelson and Nolan but killed himself. It was Nelson and Nolan who insisted on the distance being 45 rounds, because they didn't think that Gans could last that long if there wasn't a quick ending to it," concluded Lippe.

Speaking of Les Darcy, the Australian, Lippe remarked that Les, in his opinion, was as great a middleweight as ever laced on a pair of gloves. According to Al, Les Darcy would have annexed the world title had he been given the opportunity to fight in this country. He also gave it as his opinion that the Australian was as good a fighter as was the immortal Stanley Ketchel.

"When boxing lost Les Darcy through his death from pneumonia and a broken heart, death took a young man who would have made ring history had he not been hounded to eternal sleep," said Lippe. "I saw Les. I knew him well. I watched him from the time he started his boxing career and I was sweet on him as a fighter. Everything the Australians said about his ring prowess was true," concluded Lippe, when I interviewed him shortly before he went out to Arizona to pass his final days.

In the death of Lippe, boxing lost a unique character, one who was not much known to the current day fighters and managers, but who was internationally known by the old-timers. Al was a walking encyclopedia of boxing. He knew the game well. His was a half century of association with the greatest fistic men of modern pugilism.

* * *

FROM Cuba we received many letters of thanks for the article which I wrote telling what the Cuban government is doing for its youth in an athletic way. That Cuba appreciates the belts which were presented in the name of THE RING and the publicity obtained for its youth movement, is evident by the following letter sent by Major Jaime Marine, Director General de Deportes:

"I was very pleased to have the opportunity to read your magnificent, brilliant article in THE RING under the caption, "Cuba Shows the Way." Written by you with all the details describing our organization which is under the direction of the General Sports Department of the Government of which I have the honor to be the chief, and whose duty it is to develop boxing in Cuba."

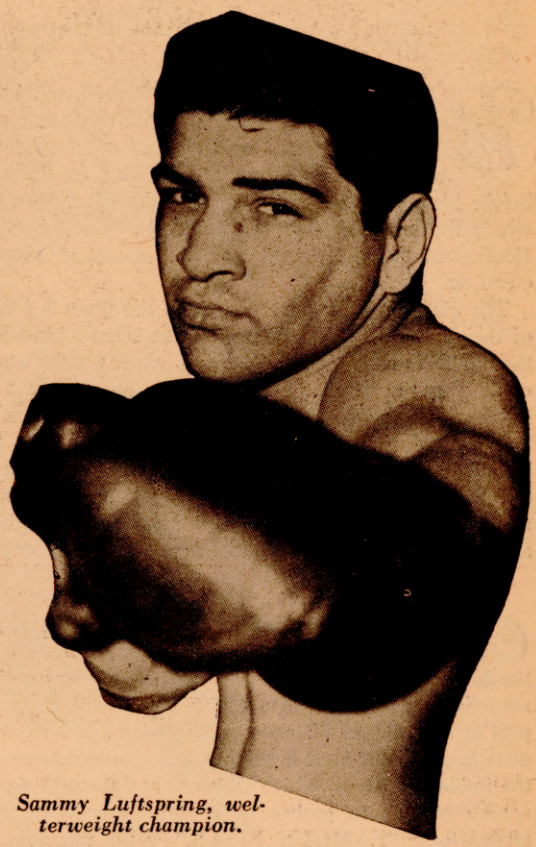
"Realizing the vast circulation of your splendid, popular magazine, as well as the great publicity which your article gave to Cuba, I do not waver in offering my testimonial through this means in the name of the organization that I represent and also on my personal behalf, and my most sincere appreciation and indebtedness for the work that you

(Continued on page 44)

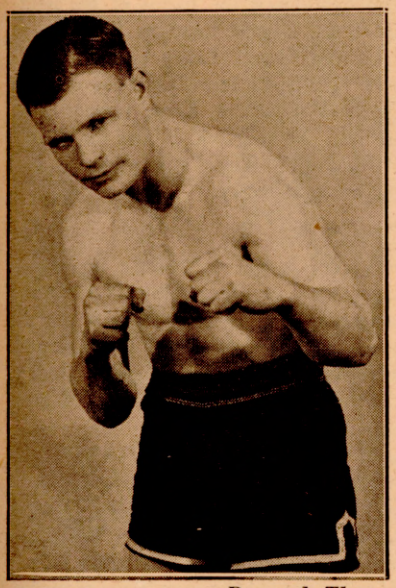
CANADIAN TOP-NOTCHERS

CANADIAN boxing is coming into its own again, especially in the Western part, where a splendid crop of young men in almost every division is keeping the pot boiling. Canada has several top-flight boxers who can hold their own against the cream of their respective divisions, among them being Tiger Warrington, Nova Scotia heavyweight; Eddie Wenstob, Edmonton, Alberta, light-heavyweight; Sammy Luftspring, Montreal welter king; Maxie Berger, lightweight champion, and Joey Bagnato, lightweight. In addition, there is Billy McRae, Western welter king; Billy O'Connor, bantam; Bernard Thomas, welter; and Gordon Grayston, middleweight.

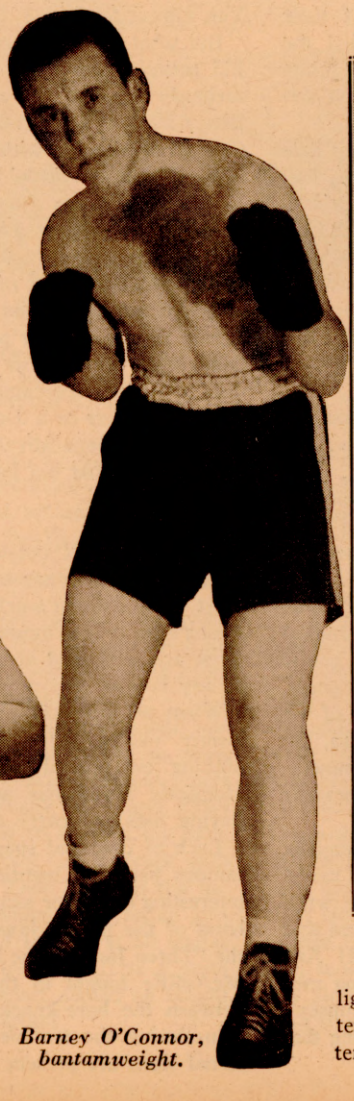
Gordon Grayston, middleweight.



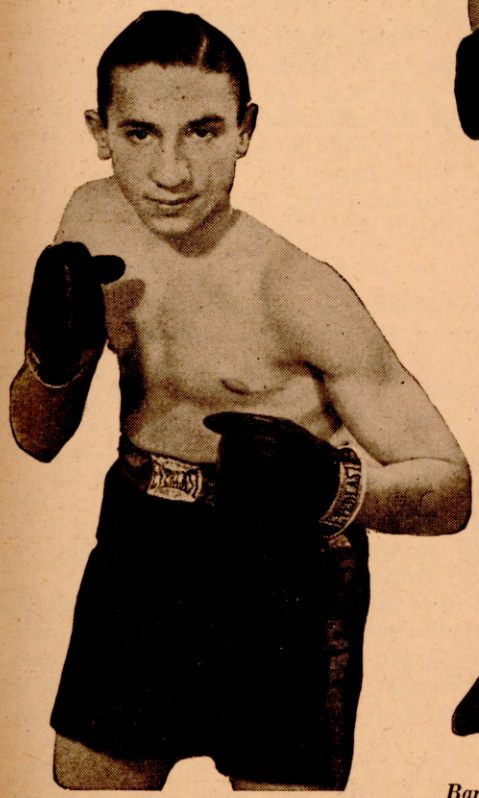
Sammy Luftspring, welterweight champion.



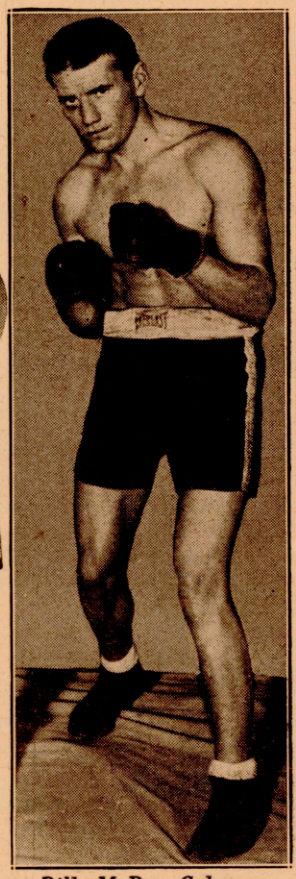
Bernard Thomas, welterweight.



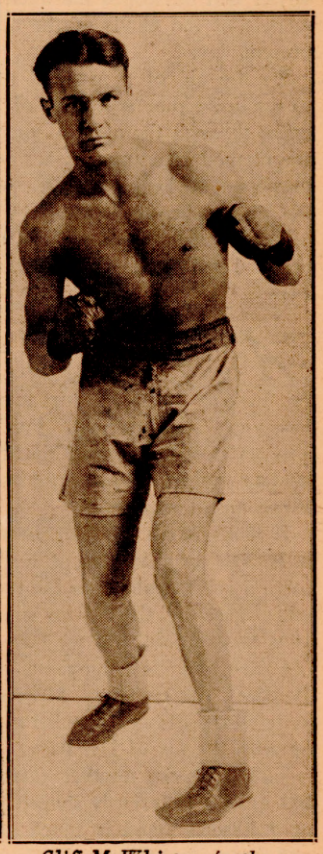
Barney O'Connor, bantamweight.



Maxie Berger, lightweight champion.



Billy McRae, Calgary welterweight.



Cliff McWhirter, featherweight.

FAMOUS FISTS TELL

By DR. WALTER H. JACOBS

BOXING, unlike baseball, basketball and hockey, is one of our earliest sports. No doubt this came about because fighting with wild animals and other men was the only way man could live and survive in the savage world before history began. Fighting was the only means of protection where the only law that counted was: "Each man for himself." Because of the fact that the sport is so old its records are most complete.

The ancient Greek poets tell us of the great fights and fighters of their Olympic Games and in Rome statues have been found of the pugilistic champions of the days when Caesar was the dictator of all Europe. From the 18th century on we know all the great fighters by records and pictures. Every outstanding battler since the days of Figg, the first English champion, in 1719 has left behind his likeness both in and out of the ring. As photography developed, the pictures of the fighting men became more common and during the past 40 years almost every pugilist that ever answered the bell has added his picture to the history of the sport.

* * *

OTHER interesting ring relics have been saved and collected from time to time, such as old boxing gloves, punching bags, the colors of the champions, championship belts watches of prominent fighters, etc., yet throughout all this time, a very important part of the fighters' picture was neglected and omitted. No records were kept of their most important weapons of defense and offense—the implements with which they crashed through the pages of the sport's history to gather fame and fortune—the tools of their trade—their "FAMOUS FISTS." With this fact in mind the writer had developed the most unusual hobby of making accurate models of the hands of the outstanding fighters of the past and present day.

By the aid of a material used in dentistry, I have been able to duplicate the "mauleys" of the fighters whose names will hail down through the ages as long as boxing is remembered. Briefly, the method of doing this is first to make a mould of the hand we may want to keep. Then plaster is poured into this mould. After the plaster becomes hard, the mould is opened and the cast, an accurate reproduction of the hand, is obtained. This cast is then bronzed and it becomes a permanent artistic record of the Famous Fist.

* * *

A DESCRIPTION of some of these fists will illustrate many interesting facts. Let us examine the large, powerful looking hand of our former heavyweight champion, Jack Dempsey. The fingers of Jack's hand are long and well formed. The wrist is strong and the knuckles are slightly flattened from landing against the jaws and bodies of Fulton, Willard, Carpentier, Firpo and Tunney!

It looks like a fist that means aggressiveness and strength and it is. His grip is that of iron. Many a handshake has brought forth a yell of pain from the recipient, yet Jack can be quite gentle when greeting those who are newcomers among acquaintances. It is unfortunate that we have no such casts of the hands of the old bare knuckle champions, men of the mould of Mendoza, the Belchers, Pierce, Gully, Morrisey, Kilrain, Sullivan, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries and Stanley Ketchel to see how their hands would measure up with the fist of Dempsey.

Jack Johnson, another former world's heavyweight champion, has quite a differently shaped hand from that of Jack. The model of Johnson's hand is much smaller than Dempsey's. The wrist and fingers are thinner. It gives one the impression of a hand that could move with speed of lightning, almost streamlined! And indeed it must have been in order to have beaten such ring men as Stanley Ketchel, Tommy Burns and Jim Jeffries. Dempsey's hand is the stronger and the bones are more compact, proving that the Manassa Mauler could hit harder.

AN outstanding hand in the collection because of its peculiar shape is that of Benny Leonard. Leonard's hand is rather large for a lightweight and what makes it appear even larger, is a swelling on the back of it just behind the knuckles. Benny had considerable trouble with his hands due to the terrific speed with which he used them to hit.

The force of impact with an opponent's head and face was too much for the bones of the hand and the permanent swelling is a result of the healing of the injuries. These swellings are common on fighters' hands. Jack Britton has a badly swollen knuckle on the thumb of his right hand due to a series of these ring injuries.

It is interesting to note on examining the hands of the lightweights in my collection, that the largest hand in this class is that of a famous star of a few years back, Leach Cross. Leachie has a powerful looking "duke" easily as large as those of Fred Apostoli, Bob Pastor and Bob Olin. Young Otto, former K.O. artist of the lightweights, with 16 one-round K.O.'s to his record, also has a very large fist. His hand, like Cross's, is as big as that of the average middleweight or light-heavy.

* * *

I DON'T want the reader to get the wrong impression that the size of the fist means greater hitting force and power. As our casts of the hands show, this is not the case. One of the smallest hands in the whole collection, including those of bantamweights and flyweights, is that of Tony Canzoneri. It is a chubby, round hand, with a narrow wrist and short fingers. Yes, almost feminine!

But what dynamite and skill is contained in it!!! Backed up by 135 pounds of fighting courage, it enabled Tony to march victoriously through the ranks of such fighting men as, Dundee, Benny Bass, Kid Chocolate, Jack Kid Berg and Jimmy McLarnin. Comparing this fist with the hands of Ruby Goldstein, Al Singer, or Lou Ambers, it would not seem possible to give Tony a chance. But as the records show, Canzoneri was more than a match for any man his weight and that might well include the men who fought before his day.

The very small fist of Charley White, famous left hook artist, also illustrates our point that the actual size of the hand does not signify the strength or power of the man behind it. White's small hand looks so innocent that unless we know the record of the man to whom it belongs, we might think that it was the hand of a school teacher or a doctor. Barney Ross, ex-king of the welters, also has a comparatively small mitt. Thus we can explode the popular idea that big hands means big punch!

* * *

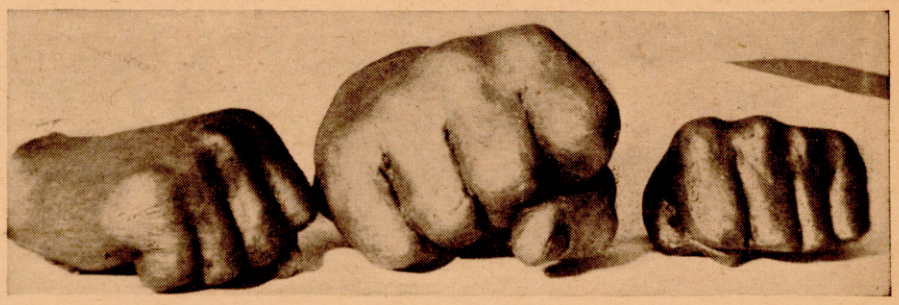
ANOTHER outstanding hand in the collection is that of Henry Armstrong, the first fighter in the history of the sport to hold three world championships at the same time. Armstrong's hand is symmetrical. It is cleanly built. The fingers and wrist are wiry and at the present time there are no indications of any breaks or strains.

When we compare his hand with the hands of Billy DeFoe, Benny Valger, Louis Kid Kaplan and Bat Battalino we find nothing exceptional about Armstrong's. Still, we know what Homicide Hank has accomplished with those fists. They are flaying fists and carry dynamite.

Lack of time and space will not permit a description of all the famous fists, but mention must be made of a few of the most interesting ones. For example, we cannot pass over the well formed hand of the first lightweight champion of the world, the last of the "Three Jacks"—the late Jack McAuliffe, without a few words. McAuliffe fought in the days of the skin-tight gloves just in between the bare-knuckle days and the modern padded gloves. Considering the terrible battering these hands dealt out no external signs are present to denote injuries.

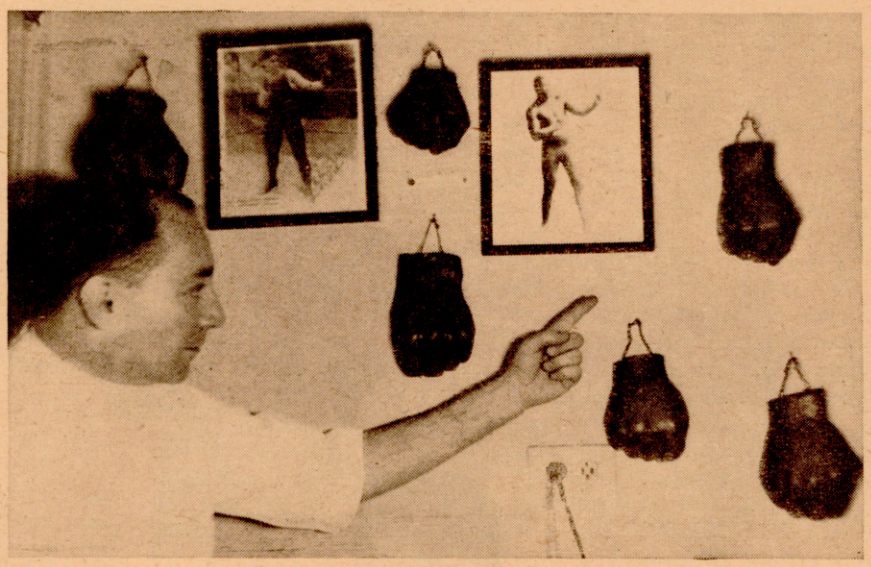
STORIES IN PLASTER

New York Dentist's Hobby Develops Intriguing Conclusions From Casts of Great Hands

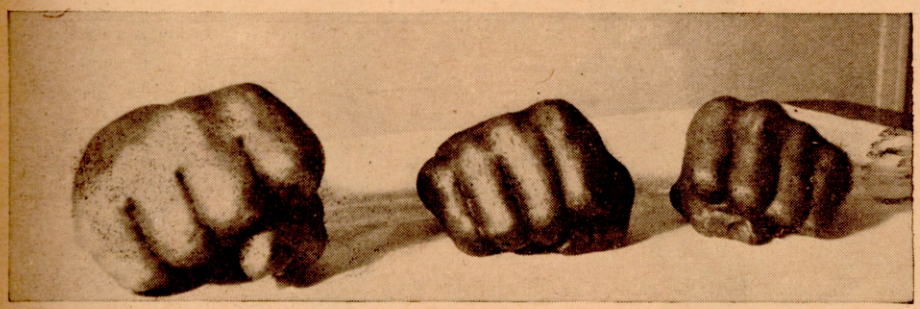


Left to right—The fists of Tony Canzoneri, Primo Carnera and Barney Ross.

This also applies to the hands of one of the few remaining bare-knuckle fighters, and in his day holder of the welterweight title, Johnny Reagan. Reagan, now a deputy boxing inspector, one cold December day back in 1887 fought the Nonpareil Jack Dempsey 45 rounds at Sands Beach, L. I., for the last middleweight championship to be fought under the barbaric rules of the London prize ring. During one part of the battle the tide came in on the ring and the fighters and spectators had to pull up the ring stakes—move to a drier spot and set up another ring. The battle was started again and Dempsey finally won.



Dr. Walter H. Jacobs of New York, whose hobby is making casts of famous fighters, is seen in his dental laboratory pointing to the casts he has on exhibition.



The hands of two famous fighters, Jack Dempsey (middle), and Jack Johnson (right), shown in comparison with that of Carnera on the left. Note the solidity of the Dempsey and Johnson fists. Carnera's looks like a mass of putty in comparison.

* * *

REAGAN told me that he rarely if ever had difficulty with his hands. One of the reasons for this, he said, was because he used to pickle his hands in beef brine and other skin hardening solutions for weeks before a contest.

Due to this treatment, the skin became tough as leather and could not easily be cut or bruised. The second reason he gave, and in this statement he was backed up by several other old timers among them Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Frank Erne and Patsy Haley—the old timers knew *how* to hit and so avoided the hand injuries many of the fighters suffer with today. They struck with the fist at an angle that prevented injury. They hit with the flat of the knuckles—straight and true. Too many boys today just don't know how to land a blow. They twist the fist at all angles with the result that knuckle injuries are frequent. It is a great problem for boxers. Those taking up the sport should be taught how to make a fist properly. It is most important.

THE largest hands in the collection belong to Primo Carnera and Abe Simon, the two dinosaurs of the heavyweight class. Carnera's fist measures 15 inches in circumference around the knuckles. The smallest fist is Lou Salica's. It measures less than 10 inches when closed and ready to hit.

In the bantamweight class the largest hand belongs to Harry Harris, one of the cleverest men that ever laced on a glove, clever enough to have beaten such men as Casper Leon, Charley Roden and England's great Pedlar Palmer. Harris was one of those tall, slim, rangy fellows, standing 5 feet, 8 inches and weighing only 118 pounds ringside. He was the bantam king. Another bantam with a rather large hand is former champion Charley Phil Rosenberg.

* * *

AS with every real hobby the interest in it keeps growing continually. Each month news hands are being added to the fast growing collection of "FAMOUS FISTS." With the help of Nat Fleischer, Editor of the THE RING, I have been able to contact many of the older pugilistic stars and add their hands to the collection. I feel that the collection will serve a very worthwhile historical purpose. For in some future day, when the men who are interested in the manly art (and there will always be millions), gather to discuss the deeds and records of Dempsey, Leonard, Armstrong, Canzoneri and other ring immortals, not only will they know these warriors by their records and pictures—but they will be able to see and handle the actual weapons used in their ring battles, their "FAMOUS FISTS," moulded in clay and bronze by me. It is a hobby in which I am deeply interested. It is a most fascinating hobby. I have come to the point where I can almost tell the kind of fighter whose hands I'm looking at, even though I don't glance at the name.

HEAVYWEIGHTS, FLYWEIGHT *Share Spotlight*

By TOM NOTTER

BOXING is a game of striking contrasts. This is emphasized again in a splitting of the spotlight between several newcomers among the heavyweights and a flyweight for recognition in the higher brackets. The big men are Pat Comiskey, Johnny Paychek, Jack Roper, Johnny Musto and Carl Vinciquerra, and the little fellow is the brother of Pancho Villa, the famous flyweight king of a few years ago, Little Pancho. Who are these heavyweights? Well, they are young men, some of whom started on a pro career only a year ago, but who, during their short period of activity, have convinced the boxing world that they possess enough of the fighter's assets to warrant taking stock at this stage.

Who is this Dorazio? That query was frequently asked following the defeat of the New York State heavyweight king by Philadelphia's young scrapper, and to satisfy the curiosity of RING readers we have decided to print in this issue a sketch of the fighter who, following that victory, was stopped by Roscoe Toles to halt, at least temporarily, the Philadelphian's climb. But he'll come back.

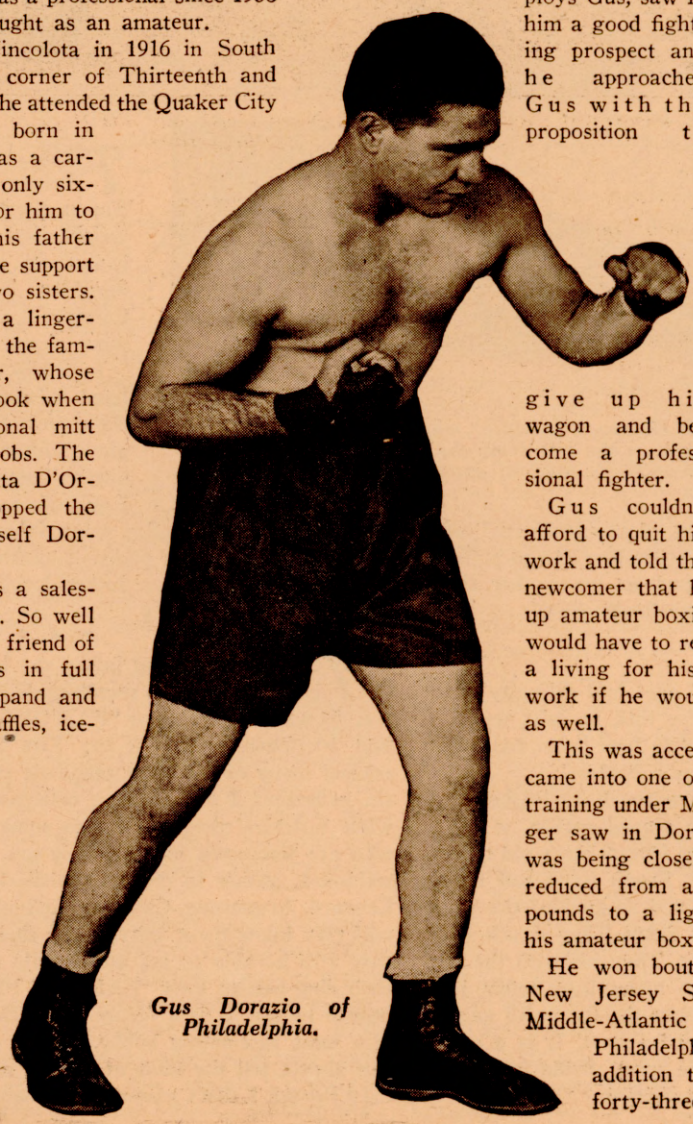
He has been in the game as a professional since 1936 and previous to that, he fought as an amateur.

Gus was born Justine Vincolota in 1916 in South Philadelphia's Little Italy, corner of Thirteenth and Wharton Streets. As a boy he attended the Quaker City schools. His parents were born in this country. His father was a carpenter and when Gus was only sixteen it became necessary for him to quit high school to help his father and to contribute toward the support of his two brothers and two sisters. Gus' father suffered from a lingering illness and Gus became the family provider. His mother, whose maiden name the fighter took when he decided on a professional mitt career, helped with odd jobs. The mother's name was Marietta D'Orazio and Gus simply dropped the apostrophe. and called himself Dorazio.

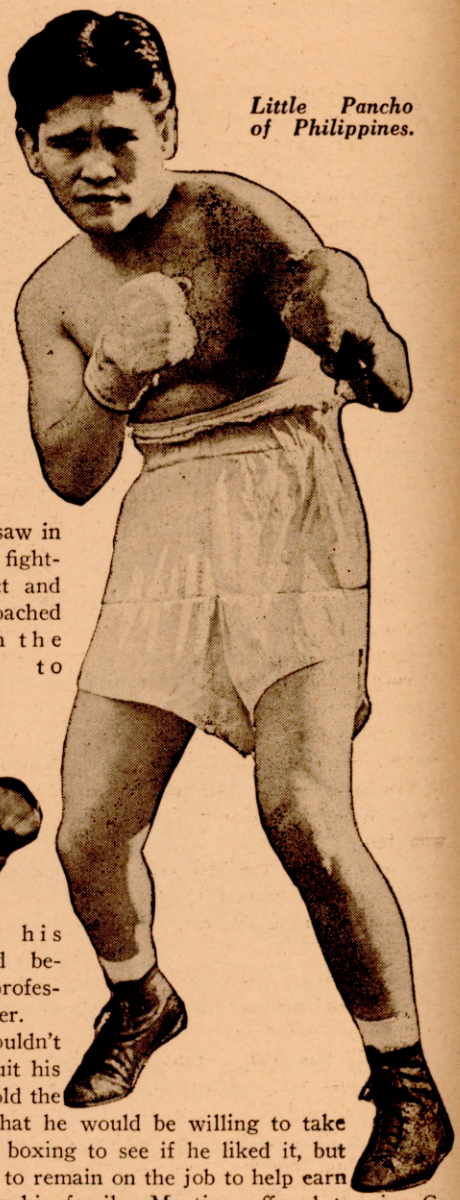
Gus hired himself out as a salesman on a hot waffle wagon. So well did he do that the owner, a friend of his dad, soon placed Gus in full charge. Gus decided to expand and carried besides the hot waffles, ice-cream and it was the sale of the cream that got him started as a fighter. He stopped in Little Italy to sell some to several boys who were out for mischief. After serving them, they waylaid him and started to rifle his pockets and his wares.

* * *

TO give in meant his job and disgrace and Gus, with the fighting instinct of his race, sailed in and soon had the leader begging for mercy. With him in hand, Gus went after another chap who had started the trouble by calling him "Fatty" and after Gus had whipped him, there was no further molestation by the members of that group. One of the crowd watching the mêlée, Joe Martino, who now employs Gus, saw in him a good fighting prospect and he approached Gus with the proposition to give up his wagon and become a professional fighter.



Gus Dorazio of Philadelphia.



Little Pancho of Philippines.

Gus couldn't afford to quit his work and told the newcomer that he would be willing to take up amateur boxing to see if he liked it, but would have to remain on the job to help earn a living for his family. Martino offered to give Gus work if he would consent to try his hand at boxing, as well.

This was acceptable and in a few days Gus Vincolota came into one of Philadelphia's gymnasiums and began training under Martino's direction. More than one manager saw in Dorazio a good prospect and his progress was being closely watched. With steady training, Gus reduced from a flabby fellow scaling more than 200 pounds to a light-heavyweight and as such he began his amateur boxing.

He won bout after bout and soon carried off the New Jersey State amateur heavyweight title, the Middle-Atlantic light-heavyweight championship, the Philadelphia district light-heavyweight crown in addition to many other titles. Gus competed in forty-three bouts as a simon-pure and won thirty-

six by knockouts. He lost only four contests.

When his manager thought the time ripe for a pro debut, he induced Gus to give up selling waffles and ice-cream and encouraged by his mother, who realized that her boy could earn more as a fighter than he could as a salesman, Gus gave up his family name, assumed that of his mother and entered the money-chasing ranks. He made good from the start.

* * *

HE fought his way through 20 straight victories in the latter part of 1936 and the early part of 1937, of which 17 were knockouts. Then he encountered his first defeat.

His initial setback came when he clashed with Red Burman on April 23, 1937. He had Jack Dempsey's protégé on the deck twice, but dropped the decision. That didn't affect Dorazio's fighting. He thought he had won and decided to carry on just as if nothing had happened to upset him.

He came back with two victories over Billy Ketchell and then hit another snag when he tackled Izzy Singer and lost in ten rounds. That was his last defeat that year. Among those whom he whipped in 1937 were:

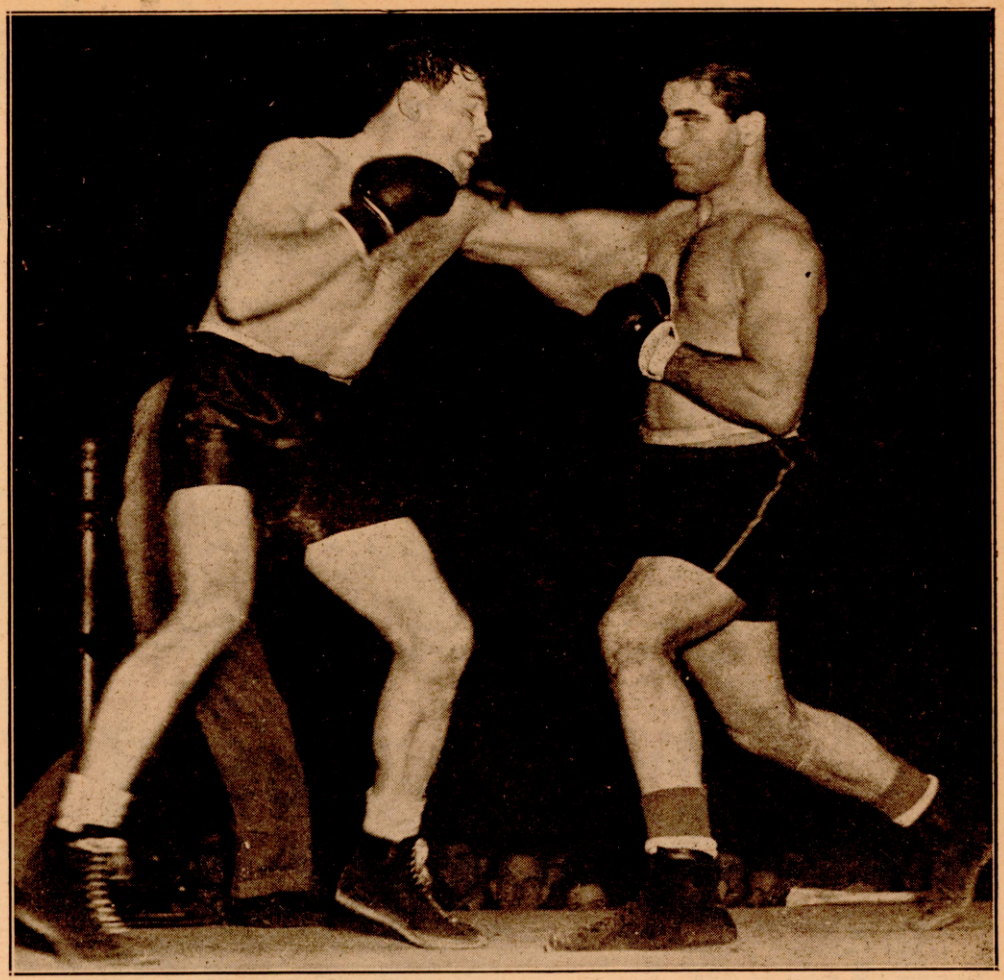
George March, knockout in two rounds; Steve Colucci, kayo, two; Humberto Arce, knockout, one; Tom Henry, decision, eight; Stanley Ketchell, kayo, one; Ben Brown, kayo, one; Frankie Willis, won, eight (twice); Nick Young, won, eight; Buddy Ryan, won, ten; Frank Donofrio, won, ten; and Bob Godwin, won, ten.

It was during the last year, however, that he made his name internationally known by taking the measure of several high standing, ranking fighters, his best performance being against Bob Pastor. In his victory over Pastor, Dorazio dropped the New York champion twice and staggered him on several occasions, but Gus was also put to the canvas. In his last fight, Gus was stopped by Toles.

Dorazio has had a total of 38 fights at this writing and of these, he lost five, to Burman, Ettore, Singer, Raymond and Toles. He has scored 17 knockouts.

Who is Paychek? He is a Des Moines heavyweight who has been bowling 'em over with regularity and who, according to so fine an expert as Sec Taylor of the Des Moines *Register*, is superior right now to Farr, Pastor, Barlund, Galento, Nova and the rest of the boys who are clamoring for a chance at Louis' title. Paychek started his pro career last April and since then he has won fifteen fights, eleven by knockouts. Watch this fellow.

The story of Musto already has appeared in THE RING and that of Pat Comsikey you'll find in Hype Igoe's story on the Irish battlers in this issue. As for Roper, he has been cleaning up in the Far West and if he can continue at the rate he set last year, he'll figure largely in this year's heavyweight assignments in battles of a national or international character. Roper's fights have been with better class talent than those his rivals in this story have tackled, and he has been given the stamp of approval by the California critics. He hails from Los Angeles. He stopped Patsy Perroni in two rounds and Sonny Boy Walker in eight. He kayoed Johnny Erjavec in five and beat Jorge Brescia in ten. His fight with Chuck Crowell went ten rounds to a draw.



A scene in the fight between Bob Pastor (left) and Gus Dorazio in Philadelphia. Pastor lost the verdict.

BUT in Hawaii, there is a little fighter who, if he were showing his wares in the States, probably would be the flyweight champion. Little Pancho is the name of the fighter, a name that brings back memories of the ring exploits of his more famous brother, Pancho Villa.

Following the death of Villa, Little Pancho decided to carry on where his brother left off, and during the past three years he has emulated the deeds of his illustrious brother in a manner that would have made Pancho proud of the kid. Losing less than a handful of contests out of 105 is Pancho's great achievement.

Only a few weeks ago, after the defeat of Small Montana, America's ranking flyweight, by Little Dado, a story had been broadcast by the National Boxing Association to the effect that Dado had never been whipped in his entire career and that therefore, the NBA felt justified in refusing to recognize Peter Kane as title-holder. But if one scans the record of Little Pancho he will find that in 1936 he beat Dado twice in twelve-round bouts and drew once with him in the same number and the following year again trimmed Little Dado in twelve rounds.

Dado defeated not only Montana but also Jurich, United States champion, who lost to Peter Kane, hence one must recognize in Little Pancho a fighter of real ability. Pancho's draw fight with Wolgast in Honolulu set an all time high for receipts, $14,000, which is still tops. He is eager to fight Kane for the world title in England.

Little Pancho counted among his victims in 1937, Little Dado, twelve rounds; Eugene Haut, ten; Joe Velasco, ten, and Jose Villaneuva, ten, each a fighter of the first order. Last year he triumphed over such good boys as Benny Dawson, eight, and a knockout in five, and he put Murakami, Japanese champion, to sleep in one round. He drew in ten with Henry Moreno and engaged in a number of fights with lesser lights. Jerry Zucker, manager of Pancho, is willing to give Escobar $3,500 to fight Villa for the title in Hawaii.

Montana Jack Sullivan Gallant Gladiator

By DONALD GALLAGHER

Don Gallagher, author of this article.

DURING that historic and romantic era of the prize ring from 1900 to 1912 when the stars of Jeffries, Ketchel, Gans and Battling Nelson, to say nothing of many others, were blazing brightly in the pugilistic firmament, there appeared an enigmatic middleweight by the name of Montana Jack Sullivan who fairly dazzled boxing fans from coast to coast by his skill and gallantry against top-notch performers. An unsung hero in the public's history of fistiana, he is nevertheless spoken of today by those who were connected with the fight game in his period, as one of the greatest masters of the boxing art.

A unique character was Montana Jack in those halcyon days of boxing. Always a fashion plate and highly intelligent, he was never known to workout in a public gymnasium and never had a manager. It was his custom to spend his days before a fight in a library, reading Byron or Keats or Shelley. A lone wolf, he would go into strange cities to fulfill engagements not knowing or caring who his seconds would be. On many occasions he would even request that no attendants be furnished for his corner.

He went into the ring one night in Los Angeles weighing 156 pounds, and cut Jim Flynn, the Pueblo Fireman, to ribbons. Although Flynn outweighed him by 40 pounds and was one of the first ranking heavyweights in the game at that time, Montana Jack had no one in his corner throughout the entire fight, which he won on a decision. He was a fellow of exemplary habits and through clean living preserved the cat-like agility and marvelous powers of endurance with which nature had endowed him.

* * *

TOM MULVEY, writing in the Omaha *World-Herald* many years ago, gives an insight into Montana Jack's early days in the ring and paints a vivid word-picture of his historic battle with Stanley Ketchel in Butte about which they are still talking in Montana after more than 30 years. Mulvey wrote:

"Ketchel always maintained that his toughest and hardest battle was fought with Montana Jack Sullivan in Butte a year or so before he went to the Coast and won the championship from Joe Thomas. I knew both Sullivan and Ketchel well in those stirring days of the copper rush. Steve, as we used to call Ketchel, was a perfect terror in the ring. He was a ripping, slashing, murderous assaulter, wholly fearless in his attack and actually ruthless from gong to gong.

Montana Jack Sullivan in his fighting days.

"A handsome chap, and very popular around Butte, he had been knocking out everyone the promoters could get to go against him in one or two rounds and great was the excitement when he was finally matched to meet Sullivan for 20 rounds. Montana Jack Sullivan had come to Butte a year before Ketchel. He was a smiling Irish lad about 20 years of age, very trim in appearance and a thorough gentleman. He hailed from O'Neill, Nebraska, and during his first year in Butte, he virtually cut every man he fought to pieces.

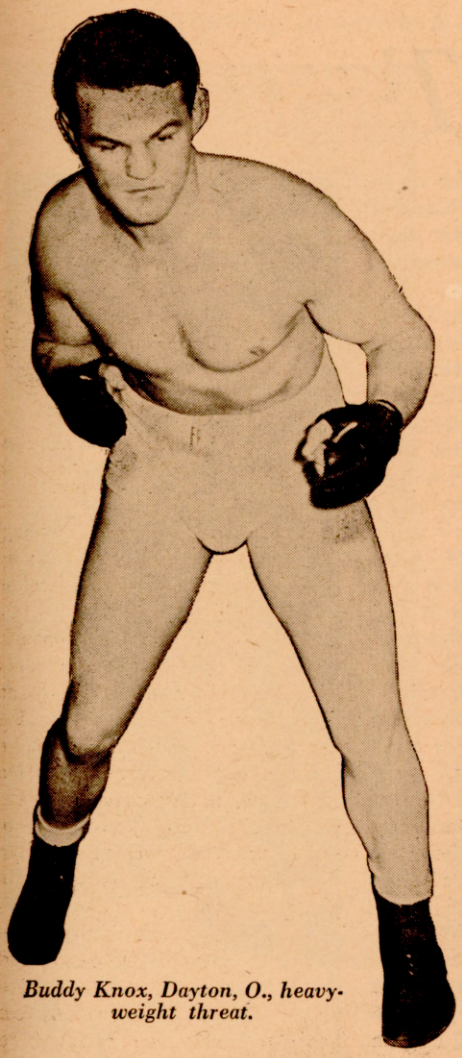
"He was called Montana Jack to distinguish him from Jack Twin Sullivan who was fighting in the middleweight division at the same time. Montana Jack had a cruel left hook and a good right hand, knew how to use them and not an opponent had succeeded in going the route with him.

"About half the population of Butte at this time was composed of Irish miners and they would bet their last dollar on Montana Jack against any man in the world of his weight. In the saloons, the dance halls, the gambling joints and the mines the one topic of conversation for weeks beforehand was the Ketchel-

(Continued on page 43)

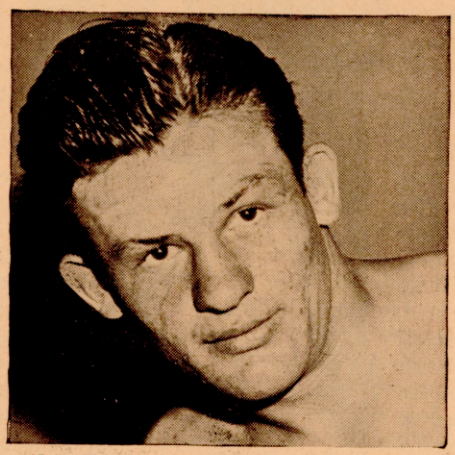
Montana Jack Sullivan as he looks today.

HEAVIES IN THE NEWS

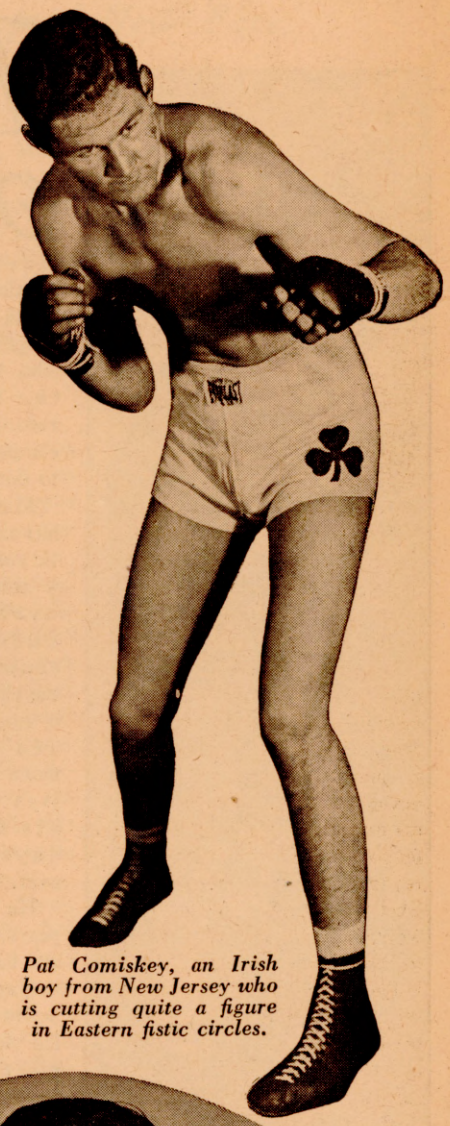


Buddy Knox, Dayton, O., heavyweight threat.

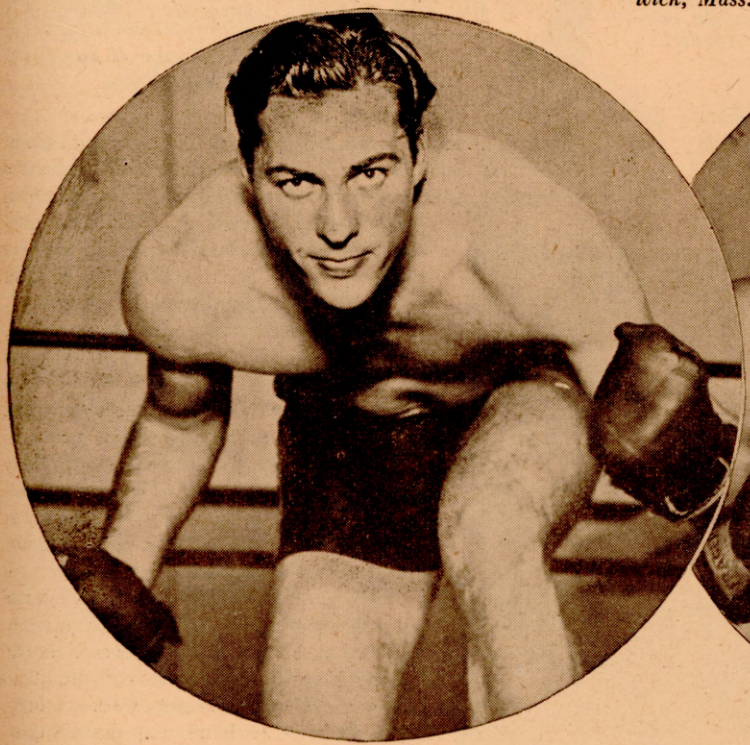
Jack Roper, called the "hottest" heavy on the Pacific Coast.



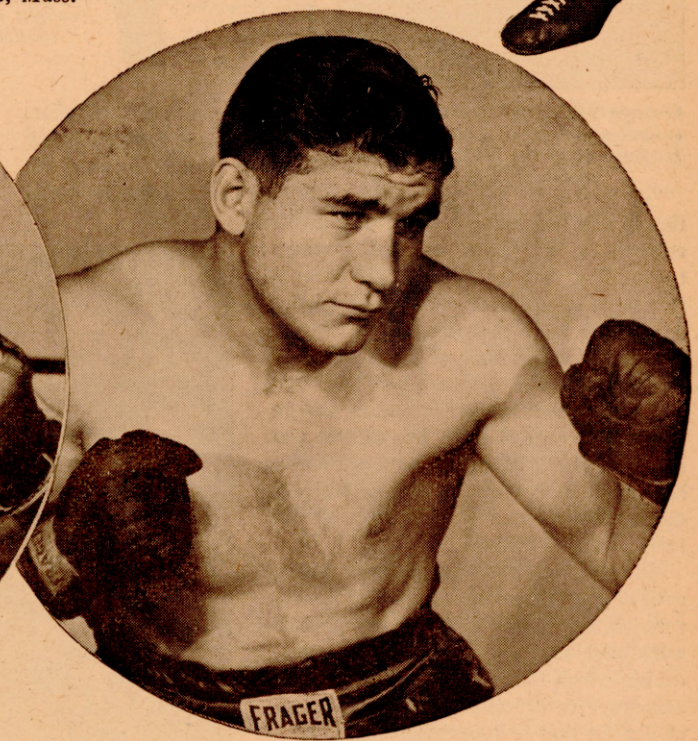
Al Ryll, a young farm hand from Southwick, Mass.



Pat Comiskey, an Irish boy from New Jersey who is cutting quite a figure in Eastern fistic circles.

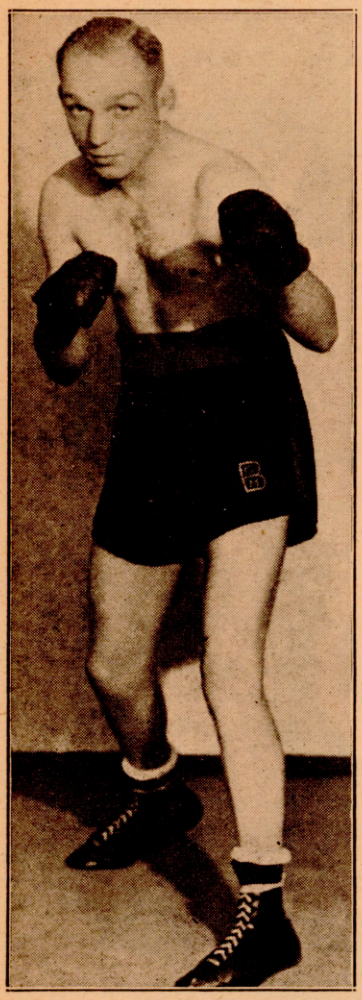


Chuck Crowell, who though beaten by Buddy Knox, is a favorite in California.



Tony Musto, Chicago's aspirant for top honors, despite a recent defeat.

BRITISH BOXING TALENT

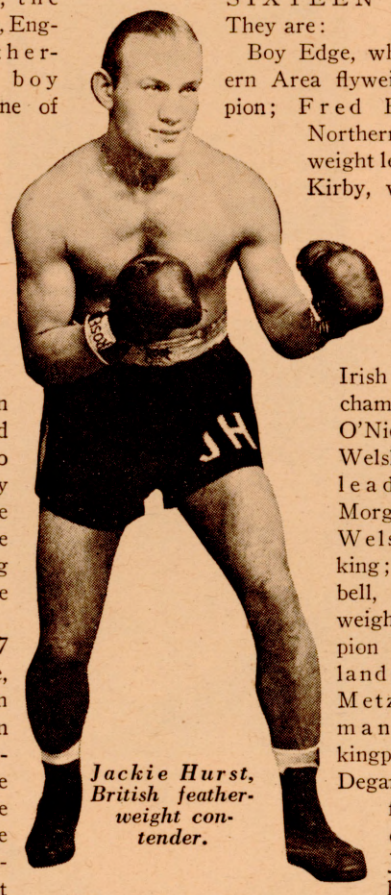


George Marsden of Nottingham, a featherweight of great promise. He has one of the best competitive records in England.

ONE of the best crowd pleasers in English boxing today is George Marsden, the Nottingham, England, featherweight, a boy who has one of the best records in competition to date.

Marsden has authentic claim to a total of over five hundred contests in the ring, and is hoping to add many more to the list before his fighting days are over.

He is 27 years of age, and has been engaged in active service for the past twelve years, yet he is still meeting the best that the game has to offer.



Jackie Hurst, British featherweight contender.

Marsden, like the majority of fighters, has pursued his boxing career with the ambition in mind of winning a title, but in that respect, he has been singularly unfortunate. Not that the boy is short on ability; he is talented far above the ordinary run of the mine scrapper.

Marsden began his career as a boxer at a very early age, so early, in fact, that he only weighed about 90 pounds, and he was beaten on a T.K.O. His mentor told him to go back home and return when he had put on some more poundage. Marsden did as he was told and later started his long career as a fighter.

Entering into the business seriously as a flyweight, Marsden has fought his way through that division, thence to the bantams and into the featherweight class, during which time he has amassed a most amazing record, leaving behind him a trail of victims that is something terrific.

This high light of his record would make a fit subject for one of Ripley's "Believe It or Not" series, for up to the time of writing, Marsden has beaten no fewer than SIXTEEN champions. They are:

Boy Edge, when Southern Area flyweight champion; Fred Babbington, Northern Area flyweight leader; Bert Kirby, when British flyweight king; Minty Rose, when Irish flyweight champion; Jerry O'Niell, when Welsh flyweight leader; Bob Morgan, when Welsh bantam king; Jim Campbell, when flyweight champion of Scotland; Willie Metzner, German flyweight kingpin; Emile Degand, Belgian flyweight champion; Jim Maharg, when Scottish flyweight leader.

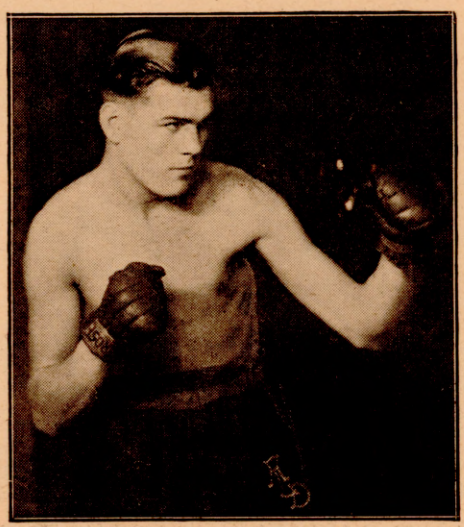
George Odwell, one of England's best welters.

Also among the back seaters after Marsden had done with them were Fred Morris, Southern Area bantamweight champ; Mickey Summers, Scottish bantam leader; Jackie Quinn, bantamweight kingpin of Ireland; Jack McInally, another Scottish bantam king; Jim Brady, Southern Area bantam title-holder, and Johnny King, bantamweight champion of Great Britain and the Empire.

* * *

THERE is nothing crude about the ring work of Marsden. He is a brainy type of fighter, who thinks out all his moves and many of those of his opponents. His favorite punches are a left hook to either body or head and a smashing right that he can throw from all angles.

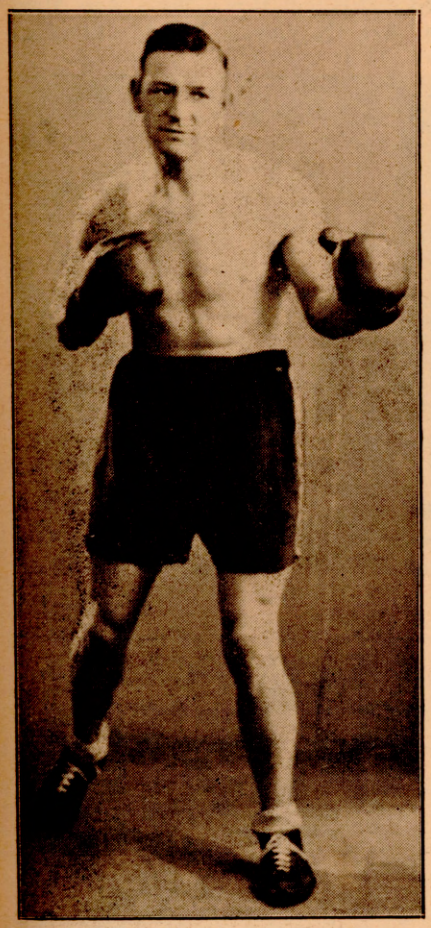
One of Marsden's unlucky contests was when he met Len Hampston in a final elimination bout for the right to meet Johnny King for the bantamweight title. Up to the eleventh round, Marsden had the fight well in hand, but during this frame, Hampston half-pushed, half-knocked the former out of the ring, and,



Arthur Danahar, Bethnal Green's fistic sensation. A lightweight of ability.

Many Boxers From Across the Big Pond Gain International Recognition—Danahar and Marsden Show Great Promise—Ireland, Scotland and Wales Have Fine Crop of New Faces

By GEORGE FARMER



George Kelly, lightweight from Ireland, managed by Alfred Bliss of Croyden.

Wickwar early in the year 1939, as both are anxious to cross the Atlantic.

Marsden is perhaps not too old yet to win a British title, but apart from that, one thing is certain, that so long as he is fighting fit, he will always give the cash customers value for their money. No one can honestly say that they have seen this sparkling feather-weight and been dissatisfied with his night's performance.

George is always ready and willing to meet anyone, anywhere and anytime. He has met the best that the game has to offer, and in his illustrious record, one can find such names as: Len Beynon, Welsh featherweight champion; K. O. Morgan, leading contender for the world's bantamweight title; Dick Corbett, former bantamweight king of the British Empire; Jim Brady, Southern Area bantamweight champ and leading contender for the British crown; Benny Caplan, leading British feather contender; Johnny King, British and Empire bantam title-holder; George Williams, leading Welsh featherweight, and Dan McAllister, leading Irish feather.

With such a remarkable list of performances behind him, Marsden can justly be termed unlucky in never reaching the very top. He has done everything else that has been asked of him. He has always been a credit to the game, and as long as he is trading punches, always will be.

* * *

ENGLAND has a fine crop of lightweights, and not the least of these by any means is Arthur Danahar, the current London fistic sensation.

He hails from Bethnal Green, a suburb of the city that spells FIGHT; a part of the metropolis that has sent such fighters as the Corbett brothers and Archie Sexton out into the world of fisticuffs. So much talent has been developed in this part of the capital that one naturally expects any boy from there to be adept at using his fists.

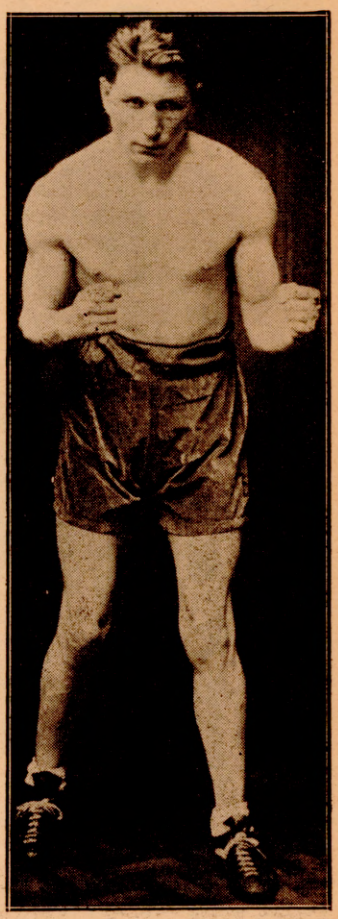
Danahar is fast and clever, an orthodox fighter who has one of the best straight lefts in the business, and possesses a lethal wallop in his right.

He won as a simon-pure all honors England had to offer, and when he forsook fighting for medals to turn to the money ranks, he was undefeated amateur lightweight champion of Great Britain.

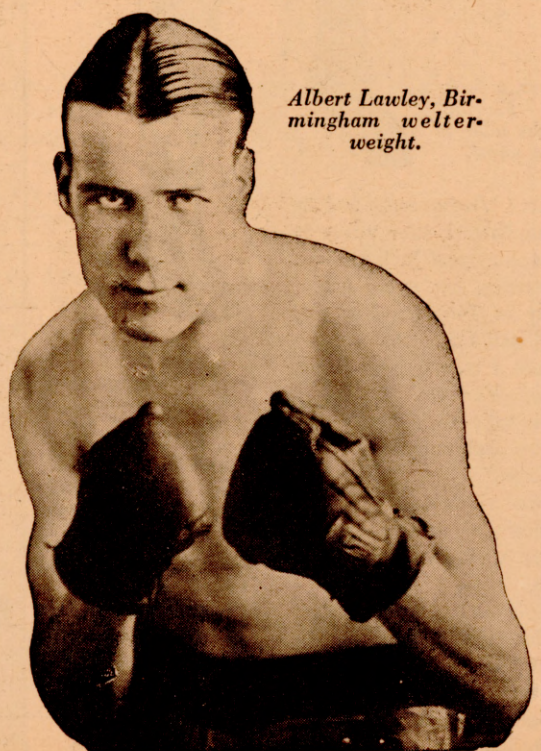
His career as a pro is being sponsored by the National Sporting Club of London, an organization which is doing a lot to bring fresh talent into British boxing. The club leaves nothing to chance when it comes to looking after the welfare of its proteges.

Danahar has had nearly all of his fights under the club's auspices. In 13 starts in 1938, Bethnal Green's latest contribution to British boxing remains unbeaten. He scored eight knockouts.

Among his victims are: Fred Lowbridge, who lasted the full distance of eight rounds; Boyo Rees, lightweight champion of Wales, was also outpointed over six rounds, and Freddie Wilcox, who was stopped in the fourth heat of a six-rounder. Danahar proved that he could take a punch, for when he fought Jim Cameron of Scotland, the Bethnal Green boy ran smack into a right-hander that put him on the deck. He rose and stalled around, then let the Scottish boy have it with both barrels, *(Continued on page 42)*



Ernie Simmons, a good cruiserweight.

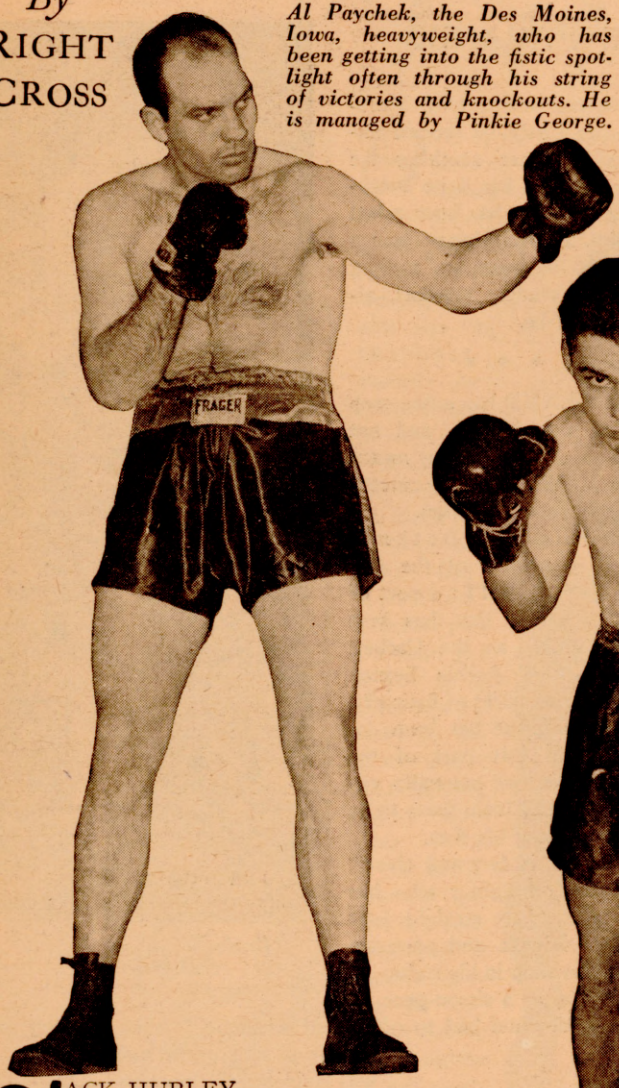


Albert Lawley, Birmingham welterweight.

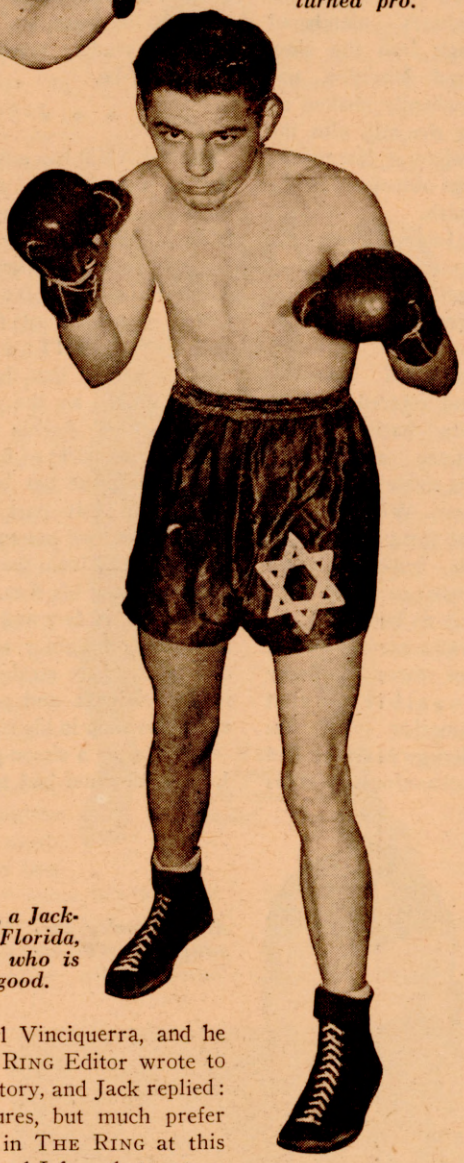
NEW FACES

By RIGHT CROSS

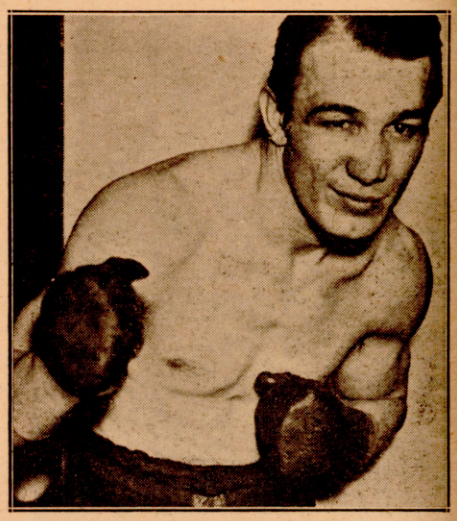
Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Are Making Good — Some Are Novices, Others, Veterans



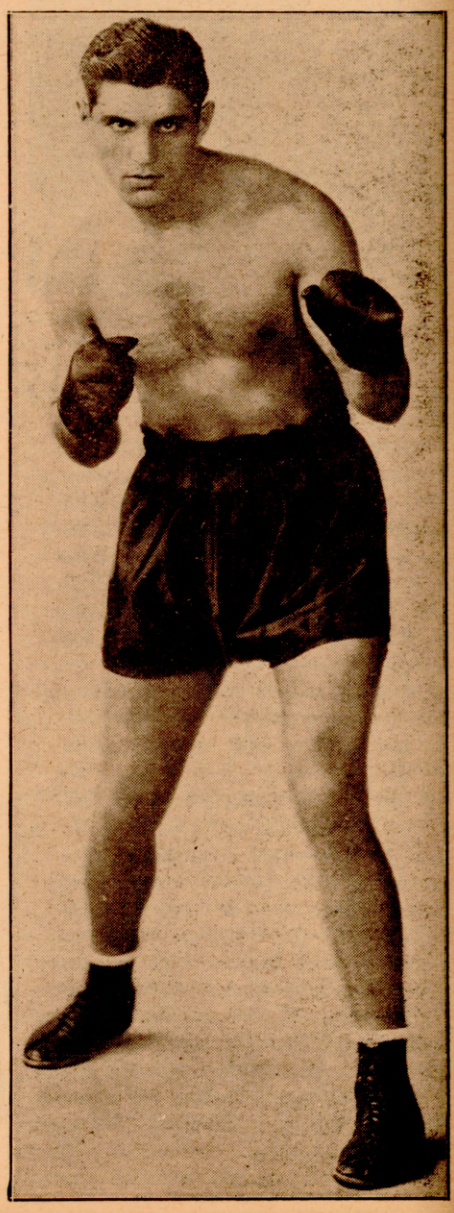
Al Paychek, the Des Moines, Iowa, heavyweight, who has been getting into the fistic spotlight often through his string of victories and knockouts. He is managed by Pinkie George.



Carl Sivers, a Jacksonville, Florida, lightweight who is making good.



Joe De Carlo of Rochester, a welter, who was a member of the Pan-American amateur team. He has a fine record as a simon-pure and has turned pro.



Carl Vinciquerra, Italian-American lad, who is being managed by Jack Hurley, mentor of the great Billy Petrolle. Carl is a promising heavyweight.

JACK HURLEY, who is internationally known as the man who steered the affairs of Billy Petrolle, is now keeping a giant heavyweight before the public. His name is Carl Vinciquerra, and he hails from Omaha. A few weeks ago THE RING Editor wrote to Hurley and asked for a photo of Carl and a story, and Jack replied:

"Will be happy to send you some pictures, but much prefer that you don't give the boy any publicity in THE RING at this stage. He is coming along but is not ready and I fear that a story of his life in RING Magazine would create a wrong impression, not only with the public, but with my boy. You see, Nat, many young fellows just breaking in the game take such a story as an indication that they are world beaters and unless they are curbed, it means a big drawback in their rise."

But when a fighter scores nine consecutive victories, five by the kayo route, and is a likely looking heavyweight, the public is interested. Letters from our readers have asked us to tell something about Carl, hence this little sketch.

Carl Vinciquerra is his correct name. He is an Italian-American, who was born in Omaha 22 years ago. He is 6 feet, 1 inch and scales at his best, 190 pounds. He is strictly a fighter and a good puncher.

Vinciquerra played football on the Creighton University eleven. He was a fullback and a speedy one, despite his weight and height. He was a member of the team for three years. He had offers from the Detroit Lions and the Chicago Cardinals to become a pro,

but turned each offer down. He prefers boxing now to professional football, especially since he has been told by Hurley that he stands a fine chance to get to the top.

In his pro fights last year, he started off on February 1 with a knockout of Paul Hartnek in six rounds and followed with the knockout of Webster Epperson in three at Minneapolis that same month. On March 10, he beat Jack Kranz in six and on March 31 he scored over Art Oliver in six.

Salvatore Ruggirello came next. He lost a six-round decision on April 21, and on May 12, Harold Ullmer was stopped in four. Paul Hartnek tried it again with Carl on June 15 and lost the decision in six. Carl's last two victims were Johnny Nelson in one round on November 25 and Virgil Clark in four on December 2.

* * *

IF you take the word of Pinkie George, veteran promoter and manager, and Sec Taylor, Sports Editor of the Des Moines *Register*, a splendid judge of boxing and boxers, Des Moines, Iowa, has the next world heavyweight champion in Al Paychek. In this issue we shall give only a brief sketch, but shall follow up with his life story in the next number, because at this writing, Paychek looms as the best white heavyweight hope in the game. His recent knockout of Al Ettore stamped him as a heavy hitter, despite the fact that the Philadelphian is all gone as a fighter.

Paychek engaged in fifteen fights last year and one this year to date, and of that number he has scored a total of twelve knockouts. Among his knockout victims are Al Globe, 5; Johnny Miller, 3; Russ Wasser, 5; Red Mullie, 2; Max Steele, 2; Ray Mann, 3; Ed Wills, 2; King Levinsky, 2; Salvatore Ruggirello, 2; Johnny Nelson, 2; and Ettore, 6.

According to Sec Taylor, Al possesses a murderous punch. Harold Steinman, who used to manage King Levinsky, is interested with George in the handling of Paychek, who was a bellhop. Says Taylor in his column:

"If Paychek can't whip Max Baer, Tommy Farr, Jim Braddock, Max Schmeling, Red Burman, Nathan Mann and Tony Galento, I never want to see another fighter, and I've been around quite some time as a sports writer."

Pinkie George came to New York for the Louis-Lewis fight and at Mike Jacobs' office, he offered to place a certified check for $7500 with THE RING as a guarantee for a fight between Paychek and Pastor, Paychek and Farr, or Paychek and Galento. At this writing, it looks like Tommy Farr will accommodate Al.

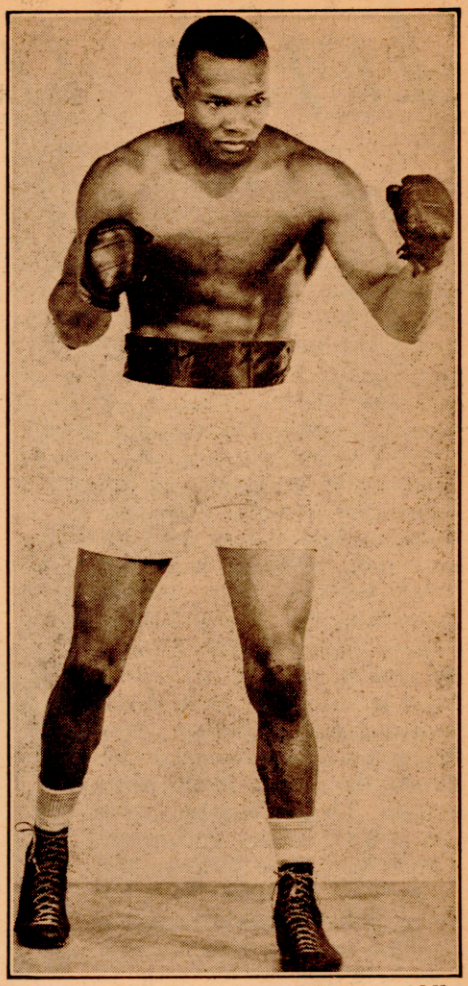
* * *

WHILE on the subject of heavyweights, THE RING Editor is pleased to say that this magazine's efforts on behalf of heavyweight boxing has met with a huge success. In many parts of this country tournaments are being staged for RING belts and from these boys of the type of Paychek are coming to the front. Our next big tournament will start in a few weeks in the South, where Jimmy Erwin has been granted the right to stage the South Atlantic RING heavyweight championships. He has nine heavyweights entered and the fights will all take place at his club in Birmingham, Alabama. To the winner will go THE RING belt and to the loser, a medal. Heavyweights from Alabama, Georgia, Virginia, Florida, Washington, North and South Carolina and Tennessee are eligible.

Write to Jimmy Erwin, Boys' Club, Birmingham, Alabama. He'll accept your entry, whether you are a novice or a veteran, and pair you. All heavyweights of the South Atlantic district are eligible.

THE RING'S work in this respect has been highly praised. Through our efforts, the work of Musto, Ryll, Paychek, Vinciquerra and others, has been publicized internationally.

THE Golden Gloves tournaments throughout the country have turned out many famous fighters, among them Barney Ross, Joe Louis and others who made the grade. Each year, at least half a dozen lads spring into the sports news with sensational performances. The latest to gain national recognition is Al Wardlow, a giant Negro boy with a hefty wallop. Al, a middleweight, has been a professional less than a year but during that short time he has come along in leaps and bounds, and if he can continue to improve, he will be a menace to the leading lights in his division. He proved that recently in the New York Hippodrome, where he beat Joe Baynes in six rounds and caused the veterans to speak highly of his ability.



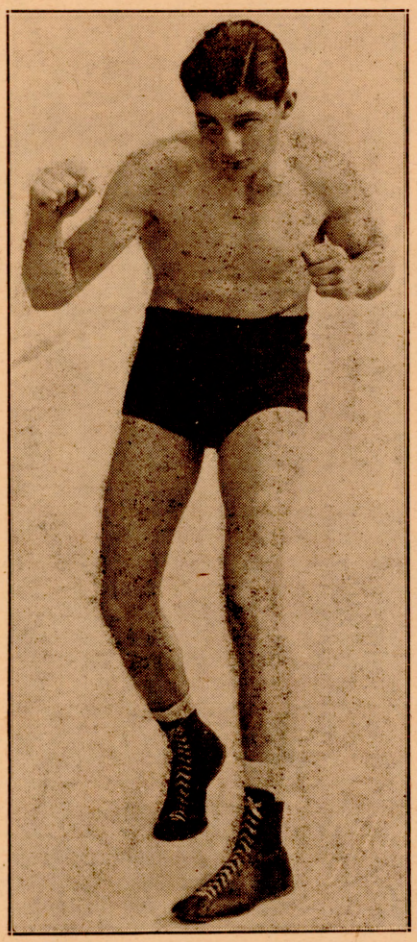
Al Wardlow, heavy-hitting middleweight.

Wardlow was the winner of the International Golden Gloves tournament in 1937 and last year he carried off the honors in the Golden Gloves National tournament. He is handled in New York by those veteran managers, Jack Lawrence and Joe Woodman, who for many years managed the great Sam Langford.

* * *

ROCHESTER fight fans are expecting much from their young welterweight, Joe De Carlo, who has just returned from South America, where, as a member of the Pan-American amateur team, he carried off the honors in four of his fight contests. Joe had a fine record as a simon-pure and has decided to go after the dough from now on. He is an excellent club fighter and has a big following.

De Carlo was one of the few American tourists in Argentina who received heaps of praise from the South American scribes. His style pleased them and should please the followers of professional boxing who henceforth will see him traveling in the tougher circle. *(Continued on page 41)*



Bobby Ruffin, a bantam, the son of Teddy Hubbs, a fighter with a good record in the post war days.

Irish to Fore Again

ARE the Irish fighters, so dominant in the years gone by, coming back into their own? Does the amazing victory of Billy Conn over Fred Apostoli mean that the boys who wear the green tights, resplendent with golden harps, have taken a brace and are again to lead as they once did in most of the divisions of the ring?

When Gene Tunney retired with the heavyweight title, when Tommy Loughran put away his gloves, Mickey Walker came to the end of his rope, Jimmy McLarnin retired to a life of a golf player, and Jim Braddock retired, it did seem that the green colors had been lowered for years to come.

Irishmen were mighty proud of John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Dempsey the Nonpareil, Jack McAuliffe, Tom Sharkey, Jimmy Barry, Joe Thomas, Mike McTigue, the Gibbons boys, the Sullivan twins, Elbows McFadden, Matty Baldwin, Eddie Hanlon, Patsy Brannigan, Johnny Kilbane, Johnny Reagan, Denny Kelliher, Ike O'Neil, the "Belfast Spider," Peter Maher, Jimmy Britt, Frank Moran, Terry McGovern, John Morrissey, Mike Donovan, Joe Lynch, Jim Coffey, Paddy Ryan, Harlem Tommy Murphy, Dave and Spike Sullivan, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Tim Callahan, Kid McPartland, and even Wild Bill Hanrahan! All were not born on the Emerald Isle, but they were considered Irish just the same.

Those were names! They were fighters! It was a long time before Tunney, Braddock, Walker, Loughran and McLarnin came along to take up the cudgels for the Irish.

* * *

TWO men, Billy Conn and Patrick Edward Comiskey, now step forth to make Irishmen happy in the thought that the race, as ring warriors, has not been driven from the ring!

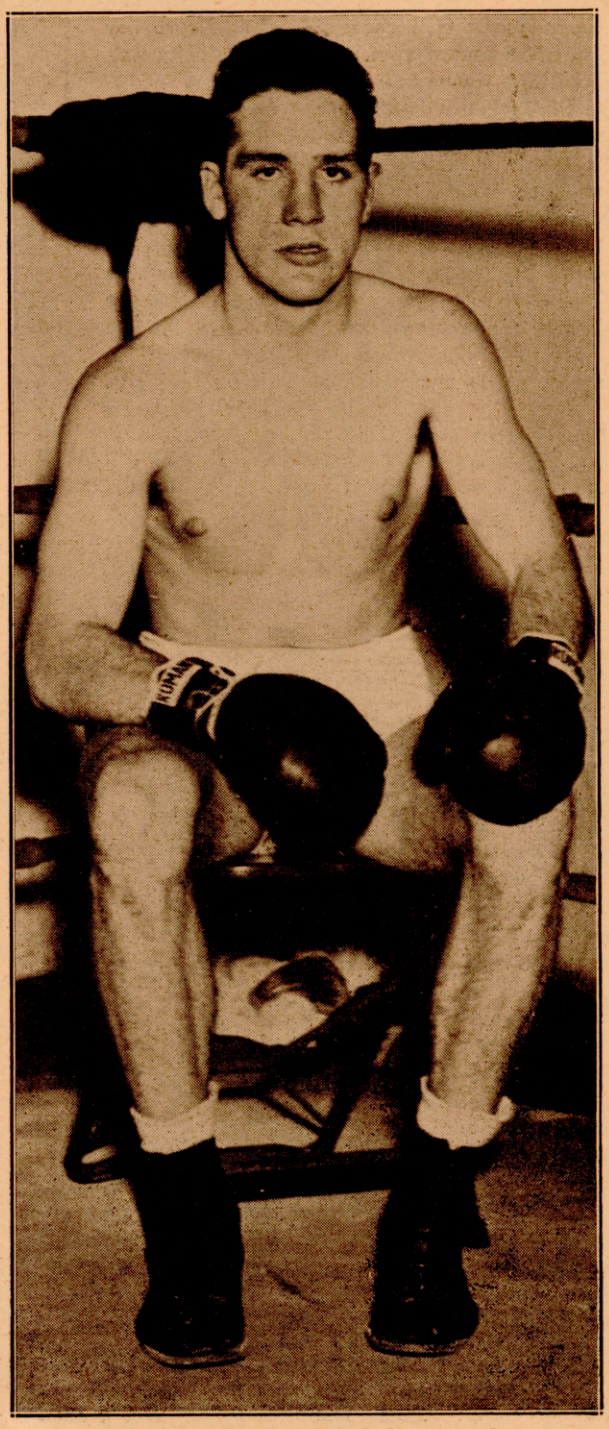
Conn, the son of Irish-born parents, has been doing most of his fighting in Pittsburgh rings. He began as a lightweight, had one or two fights as a welter, invaded the middle class and now is camping on the light-heavyweight doorstep. He'll be fighting heavyweights before the year passes.

He agreed to make 168 for Apostoli and was one-quarter of a pound under that, but it took a lot of hard work to make it, and when they suggested another meeting between the two, Johnny Ray, the man who discovered and developed Conn, held out for 170, making the frank assertion that 168 was a difficult task for his twenty-one-year-old wonder. Yet Conn, who is 6 feet tall, scaled only 167 for the return bout, a fifteen-rounder, and like the first, also won that contest from Fred.

COMISKEY, another six-footer, weighing about 185 pounds, the son of an iron worker who was born in County Cork, is another Irish-American who has come along to electrify the Irish fans.

Patrick Edward, only eighteen years old, has won six professional fights in a row and as this is written, is matched to make his second appearance in Madison Square Garden. It took him a little over seventeen minutes, all told, to polish off his six victims, only one of them reaching the second round! That's hitting!

Billy Conn has the distinction of having whipped Vince Dundee, Babe Risko, Young Corbett, Solly Krieger and Apostoli two times, all of them "champions," or claimants to a title.



Billy Conn, Pittsburgh light-heavyweight.

He came into Johnny Ray's gymnasium about three years ago wearing short pants. He said that he wanted to be a fighter. He was a happy sort of kid and Ray really took a fancy to him. He let him box with other young fellows who were on the hunt for fame, and of some twenty or more who started with him, Conn was the only one who showed that he had promise. Ray chased everybody save Conn.

Patience is a virtue and it has its own reward. Never was this more true than in the case of Ray and his development of his young charge.

For two long years, with hours upon hours of coaching and teaching, did Ray keep the youngster in check. Impetuous and a cocky kid, Billy wanted to start fighting in the first week of his schooling. Ray told him to wait, wait, wait.

* * *

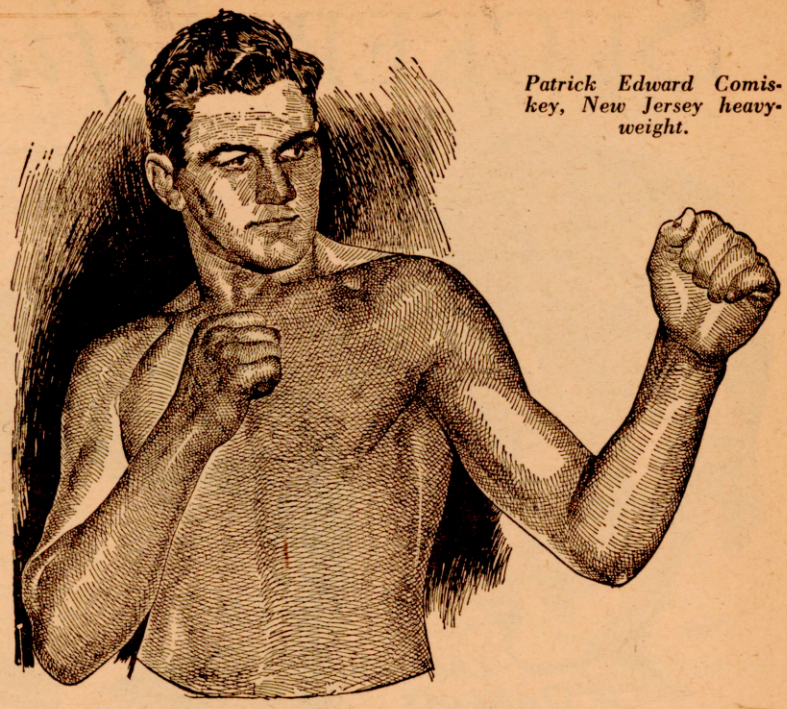
AFTER Ray had schooled Conn for two years, he finally took him down to Fairmont, West Va., a coal mining district, for his first fight. William didn't do badly, yet he didn't do well enough to win and he lost the decision. Strange fancies must have run through Billy's mind as he returned to Pittsburgh with three dollars in the palm of his hand for the night's work.

Youth! He laughed about it and said that he'd probably double that amount the next time. How he doubled it!

The good looking Irishman attracted attention from the start. He wasn't being babied now. He was short on ring experience but not on teaching, and Ray didn't pick out pushovers for him. Ray matched him with the toughest that came along and it does seem astonishing that this youngster, just turned twenty-one, should in the course of a little over a year meet the best middleweights in the world. He drew thousands of dol-

Rise of Billy Conn and Pat Comiskey Revive Pugilistic Interest in Sons of Erin

By HYPE IGOE



Patrick Edward Comiskey, New Jersey heavyweight.

lars now, and Pittsburgh promoters were in high glee.

The smart bettors were so certain that Ray had hung a noose around young Billy's neck in matching him with such a formidable foeman as Apostoli that they gave as good as three to one that Conn would get a licking, yea, get knocked kicking!

The Pittsburgh plungers who had seen Conn in action, and who believed him unbeatable, flocked into New York City to see the fight and bet the Broadway sharpers blue in the face. Even then Broadway couldn't believe it and they put this rush of Conn money down as only an evidence of a crowd going dippy over a home town boy. The hicks would be fleeced!

* * *

THE fight wasn't a minute old before the Broadway plungers saw why the Pittsburgh crowd had wagered on young Bill! He had a graceful, confident, spunky style of milling, and perhaps the most amazed man in Madison Square Garden was Apostoli himself.

Conn's left hand jab, his left hook and his left hand uppercut brought victory. He moved so easily and with such nice footwork that Apostoli, at times, was not able to get near him to score.

Apostoli is a devastating punisher at close quarters and he did inflict considerable damage when occasionally he ran tall Billy into corners or against the ropes, yet Conn always took the play away from Apostoli by coming off the ropes to launch terrific rallies. He stole more than one round in this fashion and he always left them cheering when he went to his corner for the rest period.

In justice to Apostoli, it must be said that the fight was close from a round-to-round standpoint of scoring. The big surprise was that Apostoli didn't mow Billy down as nearly everybody in New York expected him to do. Apostoli might whip him in a longer fight of fifteen rounds, because Billy was wilting a bit toward the end of ten rounds.

Apostoli has more natural strength, is more seasoned and in a return bout would start earlier than he did in the ten-round go. Of course, Conn would naturally pace himself at a slower gait over fifteen rounds and he could improve over the first fight just as much as Apostoli might.

* * *

THE fight proved this much. Billy Conn soon is to be a light-heavyweight plague and there doesn't seem to be a man capable of whipping him in that division. John Henry Lewis will never fight at that limit again. His forced weight building to meet Joe Louis will bring John Henry into the heavyweight class to stay, is the opinion of the best judges of poundage.

It took John Henry's life to make 174 and a fraction for Al Gainer in the last defense of the title before signing for Joe Louis. John complained that he had gone without liquids for three whole days in order to make the weight, and that seems to indicate that he will be forced to relinquish all claim on the title. This, I'm sure, would leave the championship at the mercy of Conn, who will move up to 175 pounds in a matter of a few months.

Tiger Jack Fox and Melio Bettina are the two who will dispute the middle of the road with him, and in my opinion, with a little added weight on his frame, Billy can defeat them both.

He might even spot them five pounds apiece and turn them back. He may go on to be the man to succeed Joe Louis. Who is there among the young contenders who can match Billy's speed? He is twice as fast as Nova, but at the present time a little too light to cope with the California threat. Time will make him heavier, and when it does, the heavyweight contenders will have to worry about whipping him before they ever get a crack at Joe Louis.

* * *

ABOUT Mister Patrick Edward Comiskey. He has at this writing flattened two amateurs and six professionals. He may be an upstart. His record shows, at least, that he's up and has started. He is a puncher, one of the best natural hitters to come along since Joe Louis dazzled the old-timers with his amateur clouting. Joe bounced to fame on his hitting alone and he was so terrific with his punching that few men ever escaped a knockout at his hands.

Comiskey comes from Paterson, N. J. He is only eighteen, and until he grows older will be held down to four and six-round bouts. As he has started, he'll not need even that distance to get his man.

He thinks he can knock out any man who lives, and, punching as he does, he may have a perfect right to his opinion. Peter Maher may have had the same notions when he was a gangling youngster in Ireland. It so happened that Peter, after he came to this country, was noted for his straight right-hand punch. It was one of the best of all time. Peter's chin wasn't as stout as his wallop. He met the toughest of them, and his Irish following was the answer to the promoters' prayer.

Comiskey hits so hard that no matter whether he lands on the top of his opponent's head or the punch drops on the victim's neck, down he goes, and usually he stays there.

Comiskey fought a fellow named Jack Glover in Laurel Garden, Newark, N. J., recently, and those who promoted the show were surprised to see the turnout of Irish rooters, customers who had never before been seen at the doors of New Jersey clubs.

A Patrick Edward Comiskey was fighting, and that was enough for them, especially as Patrick Edward had bowled over half a dozen men in a punch or two.

It brought back memories of the days in old Madison Square Garden when Jim Coffey was the greatest ring attraction of his time. Unlike Comiskey, Coffey was a real Irishman, having been born there. His followers filled the old arena every time he appeared and their hearts were broken when Frank Moran, a red-headed Irish-American from Pittsburgh, came along to twice blast big Coffey into submission.

It was a long, long time before the faithful followers of Jim Coffey ever recovered from the *(Continued on page 45)*

"SUCKER" *Often* SOCKER

The unknown, whose kayo of Joe Dundee amazed the boxing world.

SOME years ago the manager of a champion fighter seeking a warm-up engagement for his bread-winner, finally obtained an opponent who met all the qualifications of a cautious mentor. Hastening back to his battler, the jubilant master mind detailed all the deficiencies of the prospective foe and predicted an easy victory for his man. The title-holder lent an attentive ear, but still unconvinced, blurted:

"Say, this guy's got two hands, ain't he? If he has, he's gotta chance."

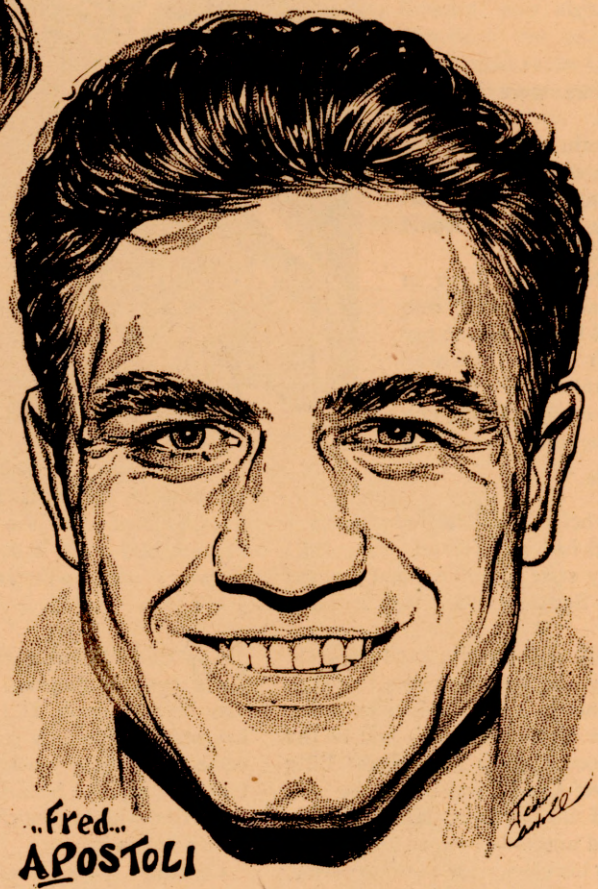
The fighter's words were full of wisdom, for ring history is replete with cases in which the "sucker" upset both the dope and his favored foe. Recent developments bring back to mind many famous surprise endings.

The latest victim of one of these so-called "sucker matches" is the New York State Commission's nominee as featherweight champion of the world, Joey Archibald. Shedding copious tears the night young Pete Scalzo belted out Archibald in two heats in New York was none other than wily Al Weill, considered by many the canniest in the boxing business. He manages Archibald.

* * *

OF course Petey Scalzo is miles from a "sucker," but the boxing public had the same ideas about him that Weill did. They looked upon him as a promising youngster with a fair wallop, who figured to extend the champion but not knock him out. Archibald felt the same way about it, for he was obviously careless and helped bring about his own downfall.

Weill naturally took the precaution of having Scalzo come in over the weight, thereby saving Joey's claims to the feather-weight title, but the astute Al couldn't save his fighter's prestige which the sudden ending damaged almost beyond repair, to say nothing of the numerous bouts which Weill had lined up for his charge all over the country, including one in Europe. It was a tough blow for the former matchmaker of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club.



Who turned the tables on Freddie Steele in their second bout.

WEILL is far from the first nor will he be the last to see a picked opponent turn on his higher rated rival. Probably the most famous case of this in recent years occurred back in 1925, with national figures participating.

Promoter Humbert J. Fugazy, engaged in lining up a super special boxing show for the Italian Hospital Fund, had already succeeded in matching Harry Wills with Charlie Weinert, and Harry Greb with Mickey Walker. Humbert was ambitious in those days so even these two extraordinary attractions weren't enough for him. He wanted young Jimmy Slattery, then the reigning fistic figure of the moment, on the card, too. With this in mind, he gave the young Buffalonian's mentors permission to name their own figure and their own opponent.

The willowly dancing master's board of strategy after some consideration figured they couldn't go wrong when cagy old Leo P. Flynn presented the name of his Dave Shade as a foe for Slattery. The Buffalo lad had been beating heavies and light-heavies of the calibre of the great Jack Delaney and Young Stribling, so what had he to fear from a little welterweight, and a light hitting one at that?

The result has been called by many the most surprising of all time as lantern-jawed Dave after first bewildering the young upstater with his unorthodox bobbing style, flattened the ring sensation with a looping right in the third round. The sucker had done it again!

* * *

ALTHOUGH Fred Apostoli could by no stretch of the imagination be called anything but the leading contender at the time of his second bout with Freddy Steele, then N.B.A. and New York State champion, no one expected him to stop the Tacoma lad. The Steele forces, figuring that their man who had previously stopped Apostoli, might possibly repeat, readily agreed to take on the 'Frisco boy in an over-the-weight match. The ending of the bout was just the reverse of their anticipations, with Steele a knockout victim and the receiver of a severe drubbing from which he never recovered. What had appeared to be a safety first match with the precious title protected, turned out to be a boomerang that ruined the slender Northwesterner.

The search for sucker matches is always fraught with such dangerous possibilities. The prize ring has produced few closer personal relationships than that between the late Hymie Cantor and the erstwhile jewel of New York's Ghetto, Ruby Goldstein. Cantor almost worshipped his brilliant young charge. His solicitude for his well being was so great that before okaying a match for the sensation of those days, he consulted a list of prospective opponents which he always carried with him.

Goldstein's drawing powers and appeal were so great back in 1926 that New York promoters never questioned Hymie. They gave him free rein in arranging Ruby's matches. Therefore, when Lou Raymond made overtures for a Goldstein bout in the Coney

Archibald's Knockout by Scalzo Brings to Mind Other Triumphs by Expected Setups

By TED CARROLL

Island Stadium in the spring of 1926 and Cantor suggested a crude, practically unknown Westerner named Ace Hudkins, after first referring to his list, Lou readily assented.

Off the record, the Ace wasn't much of a puncher. He had been completely befuddled by fast stepping Sid Terris out in Chicago, and his seemingly crude style made him appear to be a perfect foil for the glamorous Goldstein.

Cantor was congratulating himself on a perfect choice two minutes after the opening gong when Ruby deposited the Nebraskan on the canvas, apparently dead to the world, but Hymie's eyes popped when the Ace got up and a half hour later, Ruby's East Side followers were broke, his own promising career was shattered, and Hymie's list was floating gently out to sea. Goldstein was never the same after his knockout at the hands of Hudkins, and Cantor brooded over it for months.

* * *

THE prize ring gained one of its most unique champions as the result of another famous sucker match, when Battling Siki ascended the light-heavyweight throne back in 1922. There have been many insinuations and implications about the Carpentier-Siki bout, but it seems fairly certain that the Orchid Man took the bout with the understanding that the Singular Senegalese, who had never shown any outstanding ability at any time previously, would not prove too difficult a proposition. He found out differently much to his regret.

The bout between Joe Dundee and Eddie Roberts had a real movie-plot ending twelve years ago, when the unknown Roberts, supposedly a soft touch, walked out at the start of the battle and parked a mighty right-hander on the Baltimore boy's long chin. Unlike Hudkins, Scalzo, Shade and Apostoli, who enjoyed some measure of fame at the time they upset the applecart, Roberts was a complete nonentity.

As he looked at the time that he figured in one of the greatest surprises in ring history—his knockout of Jimmy Slattery.

Picked as a setup for Goldstein, he ruined Ruby.

Dundee had just completed a campaign in the East during which he had beaten practically every leading welterweight in the country. He had made a flying trip to the Coast to pick up a few purses and cash in on his Eastern reputation, and Roberts was to be the first of a string of easy matches. Although he came back to win the title, Joe, whose jaw had been shockproof up to then, never got all the china out of his chin after the Roberts kayo.

* * *

BACK in 1928, something along similar lines happened to a one-time favorite of the late Tex Rickard. Old Tex had a way of looking after the well-being of any big fellow in whom he detected traces of box-office magic, but even the master promoter muffed one when he allowed Knute Hansen to stray out to Cleveland to box a 30-year-old factory worker named K.O. Christner. Nobody back East knew anything about the Mid-Westerner, except that he was bald-headed and at the age of thirty was embarking upon a ring career, and that he was a married man with a family.

Who upset the dope by knocking out Joey Archibald.

On the other hand, Hansen, in many quarters, was regarded as the outstanding heavyweight prospect of the day, an opinion which Rickard shared. Tall, rangy, a fine boxer and tremendous puncher, he had belted over England's collapsible Phil Scott in a round, and great things were expected of him.

Idle for some time and needing a tuneup, Hansen's managers decided that the old novice from Ohio filled the bill perfectly. Not even bothering about finances, they shipped Hansen out to Cleveland to knock over this easy mark. Things turned out just the other way around. Hansen proved to be the soft touch for the sucker, who ended Knute's championship aspirations then and there with an eight-round kayo.

* * *

EVEN Primo Carnera's celebrated exhibition tour or "Sucker tour" as some have so unkindly termed it, struck a snag despite all kinds of precautions and pre-arrangements. Everything went along according to schedule until the Ambling Alp met up with a recalcitrant, obscure colored boxer, one Bombo Chevalier, on the Coast in April, 1930. Accounts and details of this one have been obscured in a welter of confusion.

Out of the mass of conflicting tales have come many and varied reports. However, it appears that Bombo had promised his better half that her hubby was to be a certain victor over the favored Primo, while making other and different assurances to other parties concerned. Torn between twin fears, as the bout progressed Mr. Chevalier seemingly was unable to decide either one way or the other which led to the resulting complications. Although the result appears in the record books as a knockout for Carnera, the aftermath of the affair proved to be a decidedly unfavorable one for the big

(Continued on page 45)

When Bill Lang Was King

By BILL DOHERTY

Ex-Heavyweight Champion of Australia

BILL LANG started fighting in Australia in the same year that Jim Jeffries retired from the game in America. The year 1905 was a good one for a young and likely man to begin his boxing career, and Bill Lang, twenty-two years of age, over six feet in height, game, tough and clever and always in the pink of condition, thanks to his early training as a footballer, had all the attributes of a champion.

It was a good year in Australia because the leading boxers were a row of respectable middle-aged gentlemen named respectively Peter Felix, "Starlight" Rolins, Dan Creedon, Billy McCall, Tim Murphy and last on the list, yours truly, Bill Doherty, the writer of this article. They were all past their best and seemed to be waiting for one of the younger generation to come along and provide them with an excuse to retire—or to retire them compulsorily per medium of the K.O.

Bill started on the job of cleaning up the old-timers but unaccountably fell at the first hurdle—old "Starlight," who managed to fight a draw with the fresh and powerful youngster. That setback cost Bill Lang a lot. It postponed his chances of a fight for the Australian title for several years.

Others also had their eyes on the old-timers, and almost while you could say "Jack Robinson," one Bill Squires swooped in and accomplished in slashing style what Lang had set out to do. But he didn't beat McCall or Creedon or yours truly, for we saw the hurricane coming and dived into retirement. When the slaughter was finished, however, Bill Squires was heavyweight champion of Australia, having smashed his way to the title per medium of about ten fights in two years, all victories and nearly all K.O.'s, including the championship fight with Tim Murphy which lasted three rounds with a sleep potion for Murphy at the finish.

* * *

BILL SQUIRES went away to America then and young Lang looked around with blood in his eye and ambition in his heart, dreaming again of the championship of Australia and perhaps the world, for be it known the outlook for a young man was promising then in America as well as Australia. The world title, according to Jim Jeffries, had descended to Marvin Hart, and Hart had seen his best days.

But not even in Australia was the way clear for Bill Lang. Squires was gone, it is true, but some one more terrible still had appeared in his place—Jack Johnson no less, and Johnson, after beating my old opponent, Peter Felix, in one round, was matched with Lang. Nine rounds Bill lasted with the great Negro, a creditable performance, though at the time it was not generally recognized as such, for in 1907 Johnson was rated considerably below his powers.

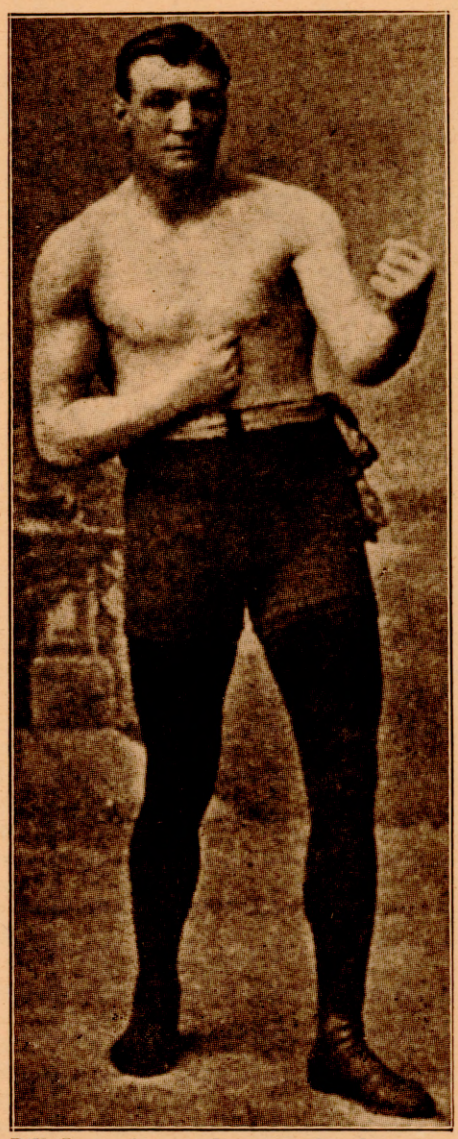
Johnson departed in peace and triumph, and again the young ex-footballer commenced the climb toward the Australian championship, and this time he really made some progress. He defeated most of the men that Squires had conquered and did more than that for he won over Arthur Cripps in eight rounds, and Cripps was not an easy mark by any means. He had fought successfully in Australia, America and England. It seemed as though fame, fortune and the title were at last within his reach.

* * *

BUT still they eluded his grasp, and again disappointment was the lot of the luckless, though genial, Bill. Tommy Burns came to Australia in his full glory as heavyweight champion of the world (for it had been Burns who had deprived Marvin Hart of the title) and on looking around for an opponent, Tommy picked on Lang, as Johnson had done a year earlier.

The fight went six rounds with a victory for Burns by a K.O., but Bill Lang's cup of bitterness was full, for the referee counted only ten seconds over him when he was laid low by the fist of Burns, whereas to this day, Bill and others as well, declare that Burns, when downed by Lang earlier in the fight, secured a respite of fifteen seconds or more and then was allowed to continue.

This was in 1908, a momentous year in Australian boxing history. Bill Squires came back after a not too successful career abroad, and announced that he was prepared to defend the title of heavyweight champion against Lang or anyone else who had any reason to think that he had a right to it. And Jack Johnson bobbed up again in Australia—but he was not looking for Lang this time—Burns was his quarry, and Tommy was run to earth by Johnson in Sydney. It is a matter of history now that before the year was out, there was a new world's champion heavyweight — Jack Johnson.



Bill Lang, former heavyweight champion of Australia, now owner of a hotel in Footscray.

* * *

BUT 1909 was Bill Lang's year, for he fought Squires twice before the twelve months was out, and in two tremendous battles, one of which went seventeen rounds and the other twenty, he wrested the title from Squires and held it convincingly on a challenge. At last, after many trials and tribulations, which he had borne in good part like the true sport that he is, Bill Lang was undisputed heavyweight king of Australia.

It was in 1909 that old Bob Fitzsimmons returned to his haunts in Australia after an absence of so many years that he must have felt like Rip Van Winkle when he looked around for the once familiar landmarks. But Bob, of course, had not been asleep. He had left Australia as a middleweight, and a second rate one at that, and had climbed first to the middleweight championship of the world, next to the heavyweight, and then to the light-heavyweight, and in the course of time had lost them all.

He was now not so very far on the right side of fifty but from force of habit, he threw out a challenge to the best man in sight, which happened to be Lang, and so the two were matched, to the great joy of Australian fight fans, the majority of whom had never seen Fitzsimmons in action. Bill Lang beat old Bob in twelve rounds by a (Continued on page 41)

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Joshua Merritt, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Who was Pat Killion. Where was he born?

A.—Pat was born in Philadelphia Dec. 25, 1861. He was a great heavyweight fighter. He was the champion of the Northwest. Started fighting when only sixteen and was defeated only once, by Mervin Thompson. Weighed 210 pounds and stood six feet half an inch.

John Fitzgerald, Maspeth, L. I.

Q.—Was Bob Olin victor over Tommy Farr when they fought in England?

A.—No. Farr won in ten rounds.

Harry Goodale, Rosedale, L. I.

Q.—In what round did Corbett whip Charley Mitchell?

A.—Corbett knocked out Mitchell at Jacksonville, Florida, Jan. 25, 1894 in the third round.

J. J. Keegan, New York?

Q.—What fight in your opinion was the greatest bare knuckle contest under London Prize Ring Rules?

A.—Pop Phillips, the octogenarian sports writer, says that he would call the Heenan-Sayers fight the greatest. There were any number that could be classified in that category, but from the point of view of international interest and thrills, he picks that bout.

Bobby Clarke, Port Arthur, Texas

Q.—Does Joey Archibald fight under his own name? Has he a fighting brother? Have you any information on Dick Porter? What are Armstrong's measurements? Does a fighter have a timely warning against punch drunkenness? Is there any weight at which such condition arises quicker than in another.

A.—Yes, he fights under his own name. Yes, Tommy. Have no record of Porter. Yes, a fighter should know by the manner in which he flounders about the ring when he has reached that stage. There is no weight limit. Any fighter who is battered about the head repeatedly would get into such condition. Armstrong is 25 years old, weighs, 133, has a chest measurement of 37½ inches, waist 28½ and neck, 15 inches. His chest expansion is three inches.

Donald Fortesque, New Zealand

Q.—Why do you call Peter Jackson an Australian. Isn't it true that he was born at St. Croix in the British West Indies?

A.—Correct, Donald. I don't recall ever calling him an Australian. He is known more as an Australian, however, than he is a West Indian because he was an adopted son. He came to Australian land when quite a boy and lived there at all times, other than when he was on tour as a fighter. He even begged to be sent back to Australia when he realized the end was near and he died in his adopted country. He made his great bid as a fighter in Australia. Hence Donald, even if we do call him an Australian, you must realize we won't be far from correct. Read his life story in Volume 1 of my series of books on Negro fighters, called "Black Dynamite."

Q.—Was there ever a colored heavyweight who held the crown beside Joe Louis or Jack Johnson? Is Young Corbett III any relation to James J. Corbett? What will be my height and weight at 21? I am 5 feet 9 inches tall and weigh 152 pounds.

A.—There were no other colored heavyweight champions other than Jack Johnson and Joe Louis.

Young Corbett III is no relation to James J. Corbett.

At 21 you should be 5 feet 11 inches tall, and weigh 165 pounds.

Robert Dagostino, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Did Pat Bradley ever fight Battling Nelson?

Where, and in what round did Joe Gans beat Battling Nelson?

A.—Pat Bradley fought a No-Decision contest with Nelson on May 3, 1913. Joe Gans beat Battling Nelson in Goldfield, on a foul, Sept. 3, 1906, in 42 rounds and stopped him in 17 rounds on July 4, 1908 at San Francisco, Cal.

A Ring Reader, Forestport, N.Y.

Q.—I am 5 feet 8 inches tall and weigh 140 pounds. What will my height and weight be at maturity?

How many people do you think Joe Louis, John Henry Lewis bout will draw?

A.—At maturity you should weigh 160 pounds and stand 5 feet 11 inches tall. The Louis-Lewis fight should fill Madison Square Garden, which can seat 19,000.

Graham Rankin, Cheshire, England

Q.—Has Max Baer a chance against Joe Louis? Did a boxer by the name of Pat Baray fight many chaps as tough as Buddy Baer, who kayoed him?

A.—Baer has one of the best right hands in boxing, and as long as he is able to punch he has a good chance with anyone, but not Louis in my opinion because of fear. Baray fought several very tough men.

Warren Doehle, Co. 4750 C.C.C., Medicine Lake, Montana

Q.—Was Mike Gibbons the old St. Paul Phantom ever the middleweight champion?

A.—Gibbons, although one of the greatest middleweights of all time, was never champion. He was a claimant.

Manuel Rodrigues, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—What is the nationality of Lou Nova? How do you rate him among the heavyweights?

A.—Lou Nova is of German, Scotch, Irish extraction. He rates No. 1 challenger at this writing.

Mr. J. O. Miller, New York City

Q.—Did Jim Jeffries ever fight Peter Jackson? Also, tell me if Jack Johnson ever boxed Marvin Hart. If they did fight, please tell me the result, and place.

A.—Jim Jeffries beat Peter Jackson Mar. 22, 1898, in San Francisco.

Marvin Hart beat Jack Johnson Mar. 28, 1905, in San Francisco.

Cyril Hill, Auckland, New Zealand

Q.—I am 21 years of age and weigh 146 pounds with my clothes. I am 5 feet 7 inches tall. My age is 15 years, 7 months. Am I underweight? At what age is it advisable to take up amateur wrestling? What is Jim Londos' age, weight and height?

A.—You could put on ten more pounds. Now is the right time to begin wrestling. Londos is 46 years of age, weighs 201 and is 5 feet 9 inches in height.

Frank Sullivan, Memphis, Tenn.

Q.—Where did George Monroe come from? What was his fighting weight?

A.—Monroe came from Brooklyn. He was a bantam and featherweight. One of the best fighters at his weight during the days of Terry McGovern, Kid McPartland, Patsy Haley and others of that calibre.

Peter Primko, Winnipeg, Man., Can.

Q.—What nationality is Rodak? Did Hostak have any fights during 1938 after his defeat at the hands of Krieger? What is Steele doing now? How come that Benny Lynch in so short a time has gone up in weight from flyweight to lightweight? What age is best to get started training for a boxer? How many times a week at that age should one train? What method should he follow? Is it O.K. to drink water instead of ale after one has completed his training and dried out?

A.—Rodak is Jewish. Hostak didn't fight again during the year. Steele has retired. Lynch didn't take proper care of himself. That's what caused his rapid rise in weight. Best time is at the age of sixteen. Train twice or three times a week to start.

•Get my books, "Training for Boxing" and "How to Box," or my Universal Training Course, and you'll find everything you require in the way of instruction in those books. There shouldn't be any need for a boy to dry out. It is a poor way of training. It saps your strength. Don't do it. Drink water, that's best—about three quarts a day is healthy for a growing lad.

Frank Truesdale, Boston, Mass.

Q.—How come that the news in the back part of THE RING is two to three weeks old?

A.—We can't go to press the same as a newspaper. We go to press on the 18th of each month and close our forms with news on the 16th. It takes several days to print our 80,000 copies and then at least a week or more to distribute them. No doubt you now understand why we can't have our news right up to the minute. But we come pretty close to it, pal.

Harry Singer, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—Is it true that Tony Galento was beaten by Al Gainer a few years ago and fought several draws? What fights has Tony lost in the last two years?

A.—Yes, he received a bad beating from Gainer in the semi-final of the Louis-Schmeling first fight at the Yankee Stadium. He was knocked out by Gainer in the fourth round.

Galento was beaten by Arturo Godoy in six rounds in Chicago on June 22, 1937, and lost to him in their first meeting on April 27 in ten rounds that same year. In 1937 he drew in ten with Don Petrin, an ordinary fighter, and drew with Eddie Mader in ten.

Martin Holzman, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Before the Walker Law went into effect, what body carried on boxing in New York?

A.—The International Boxing Club, of which William Gavin was president. It was an organization of rich men who decided to put boxing on a high plane and it was that organization that was responsible for starting the crusade that eventually brought the Walker Bill before the legislature, a bill which Charles F. Mathison, Charley Harvey, Mr. Thorley, William Muldoon, and the writer wrote with the aid of Tex O'Rourke, secretary of the club.

Tony Jonesco, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Q.—What is the nationality of Tony Musto? Do you think he will get to the top?

A.—Italian-American. He is one of our good heavyweight prospects, despite his recent defeat, the first in more than twenty fights. He, Paychek, Vinciquerra, Ryll, Comiskey, Roper and Crowell look like excellent young material. One of that bunch is likely to be a world heavyweight championship challenger in a few years.

Thomas Harding, Arkansas

Q.—What is Billy Petrolle now doing?

A.—I understand he has his own iron business in Fargo.

Lefty Gonzales, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—If a fighter is hanging over the ropes, must his opponent get to a neutral corner?

A.—No, unless the referee, using his discretion, decides to give the boy over the ropes a count, which he has a perfect right to do. In that case, the boxer is regarded as down and his opponent must go to a neutral corner.

Harvey Allington, Chelsea, Mass.

Q.—Have any European countries adopted the no-foul rule?

A.—No. It was brought up at the last international convention in Rome, but its adoption was turned down.

Lem Farley, Spokane, Wash.

Q.—When Tony Canzoneri held the junior lightweight title, was it recognized?

A.—Yes. At the time it was still a recognized class.

Mel Martin, St. Paul, Minn.

Q.—Who was the first to claim the junior welter title?

A.—It was started by a boxing publication owned by Mike Collins, in your own state, and the first winner of the crown was Pinky Mitchell.

Calvin Turner, Jr.

Q.—Does milk, fig Newtons and peanuts hurt a boy's wind while in training?

A.—No. There can be no harm in taking those. They are all fattening and if they agree with you and you feel like having some, do so.

Warwick Buxton, Butterworth, Transkei, S. Africa

Q.—From whom did Van Der Walt win the British Empire heavyweight wrestling crown? Or should I say, on what basis does he say he won it? Where can I obtain an autographed photo of Tommy Farr, and what would it cost in South African money?

A.—He claimed it on the basis of his victory over Earl McCready about three years ago. But McCready recently defeated Van Der Walt in Johannesburg, in two straight falls. However, Van Der Walt is still one of the world's outstanding heavyweights. Send six shillings for 8 x 10 inch size.

Gustave Le Noble, Paris, France

Q.—Was Georges Carpentier fouled when he fought Gene Tunney in your country?

A.—No, though he claimed a foul and his American representative, Jack Curley, presented the press with pictures of the fight the following week to prove that the photos showed Tunney landing a punch below the belt.

W. R. Gray, Los Angeles

Q.—Wasn't it Kane, not King, who beat Jurich in England? Your ratings in one place have King and in the other, Kane? Wasn't Roper the winner over Patsy Perroni, and not Perroni over Roper?

A.—Yes, that was an error in print. It should have read Kane in both lines. Roper stopped Perroni in two rounds. The word "was," omitted in the printing of the query, gave the wrong man as the winner.

Harold Fay, Toronto

Q.—Wasn't Jack Johnson a Texan? Wasn't he the only champion to come from Texas? Didn't the Al Gainer-Tiger Fox fight go fifteen rounds to a decision?

A.—Yes, Johnson was the only Texan to win a title. Fox got the decision over Gainer.

Martin Conway, Boston, Mass.

Q.—How is the income of an American fighter affected in England? What percentage does the government take from his earnings?

A.—The tax is 27½% of the earned income, plus tax on tax—which means that on $100, the government would receive $27.50, plus 27½% of the $27.50. This roughly amounts to about 30%. The only exemptions are for training expenses. Room and board are not considered by the authorities.

Aimee Ferguson, Reno, Nev.

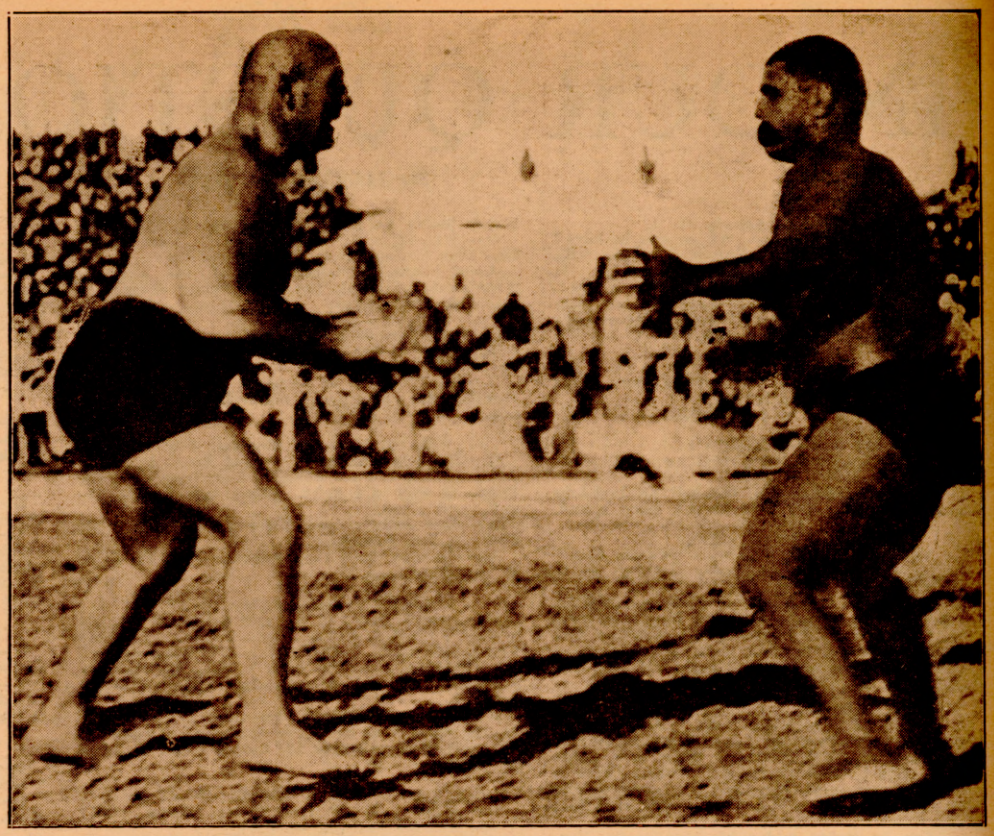
Q.—Where was the Baer-Paulino fight staged? Wasn't it here in Reno?

A.—Yes, Jack Dempsey promoted it and he awarded the decision to Paulino at the end of twenty rounds.

GAMA

King of Super-Wrestlers

Combines Strength of a Gorilla With Quickness of a Panther—Three Thousand Matches Without Defeat



The start of the bout between Gama (right) and Zbyszko, which Gama won in ten seconds.

By AN ORIENTAL

In the March issue of RING *and in several previous numbers, we told of great Hindu wrestlers. In this issue we shall confine ourselves to the story of Gama and his great victory over Stanislaus Zbyszko. Not that this story has not been told before, but because the interest in Indian wrestling is greater now than ever and Gama continues, as for many years, to have a powerful influence over the matmen of India. That is why* THE RING *offers to its readers this splendid contribution by a scribe who refuses to divulge his name but signs himself, in all of his correspondence with* THE RING, *"P.T.O."—(An Oriental).*—EDITOR'S Note.

IF you were attempting to select from all the vast array of champions the greatest athlete of all time, you would think of Jim Thorpe, or Jack Dempsey, Ty Cobb, Bill Tilden, Bobby Jones, possibly the knotted legged Reggie McNamara of the bicycle tracks. To find the greatest athlete of all time, it is first necessary to isolate one who was completely dominant—who never found opposition that he could not crush. And that one is not Jack Dempsey nor Ty Cobb nor Jim Thorpe.

He is the Indian, Gama, and he is a wrestler. Though only five feet nine inches in height, he weighs 260 pounds, and there is not an ounce of fat on him. He is roped and swathed with muscles. But, with all his square hewn bulk, he is quick as a cat on his feet. When a man combines gorrilla strength with panther quickness and a shrewd mind, he becomes almost impossible to conquer. Gama has one gift—too many. The years lie heavy on his shoulders. He is sixty years old and for thirty five years has been the supreme wrestler of India, where the greatest wrestlers in the world are bred.

* * *

THE years have done little harm to Gama. His skin is the color of tanned leather. A huge mustache sprawls across his upper lip and accentuates the milky whiteness of his teeth. There are no lines in his face, which is peaceful in repose. Yet, when a match starts, peace disappears. His countenance writhes into a mask of animal fury. He flames with a desire to win as quickly as possible—and, in more than three thousand matches, no one has ever beaten him.

Wrestling is not only the oldest sport on record, it is one of the most highly specialized. It calls for extraordinary strength and stamina, quickness of hand, foot and eye, and an encyclopaedic knowledge of holds and leverages. The modern game has degenerated into a comedy of slugging and flying tackles, but that is not the game the old masters knew. Even though he is an old, old man as athletes go, Gama would have no trouble throwing any or all of the brash young men now current on the mats of America. He could have done that years ago, too, for Jack Curley, the impresario of wrestling, guaranteed him $100,000 for a tour of the United States. Gama declined, because he knew that the American wrestlers would not meet him. Even Gotch and Hackenschmidt refused to meet him (Gama), when he was in England. What more could you expect from the younger wrestlers of the West? They would have turned a deaf ear to Gama's challenge and would have been sleeping peacefully in their houses instead of risking their limbs and ribs. But Gama proved in the match with Stanislaus Zbyszko in Patiala what the result of such a tour might have been.

The barrel-bodied Pole, doctor of philosophy and master of a dozen languages, was admittedly one of the finest wrestlers in the world. He not only possessed great strength, but a calculating mind packed with the experience of years. He had no fear of Gama. He had no fear of anyone. Being offered ten thousand dollars for the match, he went to India, confident he would prove superiority of the Occidental over the Oriental.

The technique of wrestling in India is different than anywhere else. The rivals come to grips—not in a ring—but on a square of mud. The men are barefooted in order to get a better footing. This was a new method to Zbyszko, but he still retained his confidence.

That is, he did until he looked at Gama. When he saw the incredible width of the man—the tremendous size of his arms and hands, Zbyszko began to understand this was no ordinary human being. Gama was to the great Gotch and Hackenschmidt, the Russian Lion, as they were too frail *(Continued on page 40)*

Meet BEN-SHALOM!

Jewish Wrestling Champion Graduate of Rabbinical College, Holder of Many Championships and Trophies, Latest Sensation in America

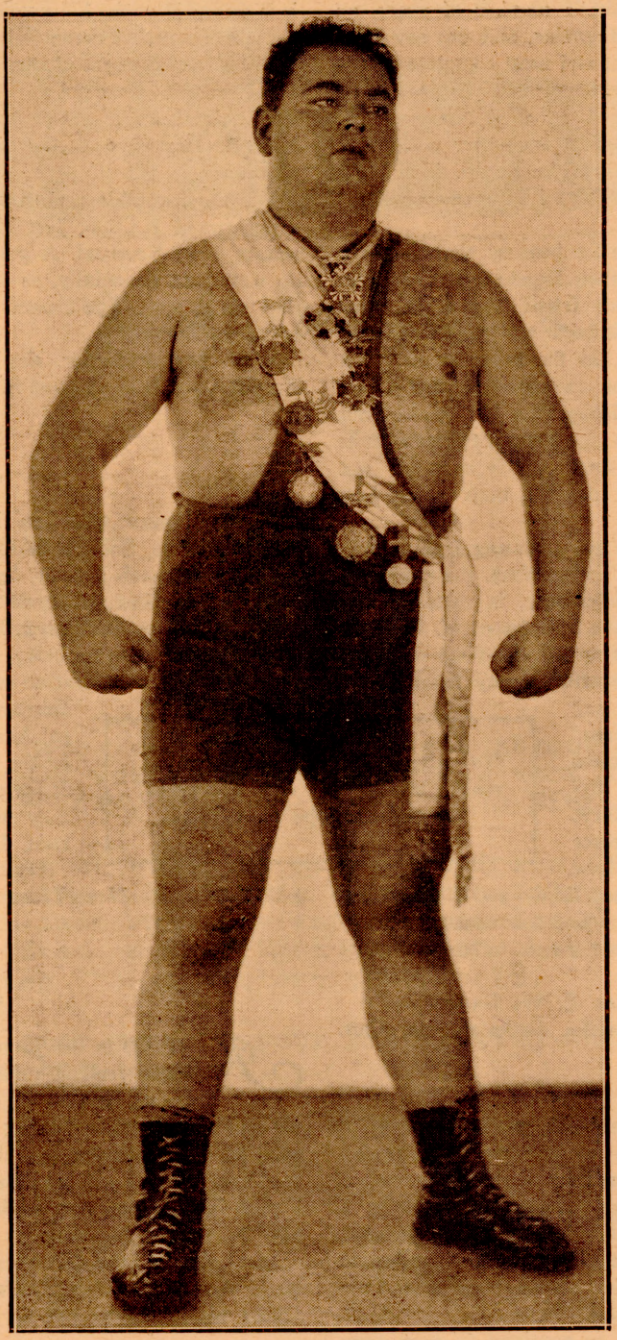
By AL MAYER

JACK DEMPSEY — Babe Ruth — Red Grange — Big Bill Tilden are names of famous athletes. The average sport fan would not need more than a few seconds to tell you with which sport they were identified. Their personality and ability boomed boxing, baseball, football and tennis respectively, to unprecedented gate receipts and record attendances. The glamor they brought with them will be associated with these sports for generations to come and whether it be twenty or fifty years from now, their names will not be forgotten in their specialty.

Every sport needs such personalities and until the right man comes along to capture public imagination, there is a lull in that particular branch of sport. And now to wrestling, perhaps the oldest of all sports, comes such a personality—Ben-Shalom—Jewish champion of Palestine, a man who combines both the ability and personality to zoom the mat game to the skies. He is a sensation in New York and other parts of the Metropolitan district.

His name, his prowess and his magnetic power over mat enthusiasts has been known for several years. To bring him to this country was no easy task, but it was accomplished by Jack Pfeffer.

For several seasons Pfeffer tried to bring the Jewish champion over here. He made him many tempting offers, but they were topped by European promoters and Jack was forced to wait until the right opportunity came along. But patience is often rewarded and Dame Opportunity came knocking at his door during the recent flare-up in Europe when promoters, because of unsettled conditions, were forced to cancel planned wrestling tournaments. Shalom was brought to America and has been a hit.



Ben-Shalom, who seeks match with Nagurski for world title

* * *

BEN-SHALOM is a big fellow. He stands over 6 feet, 1 inch, is 27 years old and tips the scales at 250 pounds. He was born in Bratislava—the Slovakia part of Czechoslovakia, and is one of the most learned athletes in the world. He was educated at the Yeshiva Rabbinical College and graduated when sixteen.

He comes from a family of rabbis. Although he went through the entire course, his love of wrestling and his size made him take up the sport rather than follow the family tradition. Curiously Ben-Shalom has seven brothers—all big fellows—who like himself are identified with sport in some form or other. Two of them are boxers, one is a physical instructor and four are wrestlers. All reside in Palestine.

While still at Yeshiva, Ben-Shalom organized a school of wrestling of which he was president. Later this was to become a branch of the Maccabee Association of Czechoslovakia, affiliated with the International Maccabee Association, probably the world's largest sports organization. This remarkable association, with branches all over the world including our own country, is devoted exclusively to the development and training of Jewish athletes and is unique in that respect.

Its tremendous power and ability to recruit the world's outstanding athletes was best illustrated in 1936 when Jewish athletes were not welcomed at the German Olympics in Berlin. Refusing to be sidetracked from such an important event, the Maccabee Association conducted its own eliminations in many countries. The final games were held in Tel-Aviv, Palestine, and they attracted world interest, comparable only to the Olympiads held in previous years in other countries.

Ben-Shalom was particularly active in the work of recruiting Czechoslovakia's best athletes. He himself won the wrestling games which sent him to Tel-Aviv where he defeated matmen from every country in the world.

* * *

BEN-SHALOM speaks ten languages. Hebrew, Jewish, Slavish, Czech, German, Polish, Russian, Ruthenian, Hungarian, Rumanian but so far, little English. With his ability for learning and the ease with which he can master languages, it won't be long before Shalom adds English to his repertoire of foreign tongues.

He has innumerable medals, cups and belts presented to him by practically every head of European governments not only in recognition of his prowess as a wrestler but also because of his untiring work in organizing embryo athletes and the excellent work he did in forming the Maccabee Association branch of Czechoslovakia.

Ben-Shalom is abnormally strong. In fact, it is due to his great strength that he chose wrestling in preference to any other sport. Ben-Shalom up to this writing has never been defeated.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I AM, and have been for quite a number of years, an avid reader of THE RING Magazine, and can say from experience that it is the finest and most complete magazine of the ring that I have ever had the pleasure to read. One thing, however, certainly got my goat. In the January RING Magazine Joe Louis states that in his first encounter with Max Schmeling, the Black Uhlan never hurt him at all. Now why in the name of Heaven did he lay down and let the referee count him out if Schmeling never hurt him.

Schmeling gave him the most terrific beating that he ever absorbed for twelve long rounds and then knocked him out, and yet he says that he was not hurt. Our friend Mr. J. D. from Marquette, Mich., certainly likes to sit back and pat himself on the back for being a "knowitall." He has the nerve to say that Schmeling was the poorest excuse for an opponent that Louis ever had, and that he was certainly lucky that he knocked out Louis in their first fight. It seems to me that to fight twelve rounds of hard fighting and then knock a man out, is certainly not luck, at least not nearly as lucky as to get a man in the first round.

I wonder if Mr. J. D. would like to get a beating from a man like Louis and still get up and fight. To besmirch the character of a fine and true sportsman like Schmeling, is certainly the worst form of back-shooting that I have ever heard of. Max, as you will remember, tried vainly to get up off the floor and continue the fight even when he was in terrible agony from Louis' devastating punches, and then people say that he was a poor excuse for an opponent!

Certainly, Joe Louis is one of the greatest of the heavyweight champions, but to discount Schmeling as a flop is the worst form of hypocrisy! Max did what no other fighter has ever been able to do, no matter how good he was, and that was to knock out Louis, and I think that it is only fair to him to say that he was a fine sportsman, a man to be remembered in the prize ring, and not a man to be laughed at for his second try at Louis' crown.

THOMAS E. W. GAWTHROP,
Griffin, Saskatchewan, Can.

* * *

YOUR Universal Boxing Course pupil, one of the first to subscribe to it—is highly jubilant as he encloses his record for 1938 for your perusal. I am feeling like a champion and I know I am fighting like a champ and winning consistently. I wish, and father concurs in that thought, that you were a manager of fighters, for I honestly believe there is not another gentleman in sports that knows boxing like you do; a young fighter and his future would surely be safe in your care.

I hope by meritorious performances to continue to earn your esteem and may the circulation of THE RING Magazine keep growing. Again wishing you and yours the best of the breaks. Father joins with me in sending you our very best personal regards.

DANNY MCNICHOL,
Merchantville, N. J., Lightweight.

* * *

JUST a few words to say how much we appreciate THE RING out here. Although we are late in getting the news, your magazine keeps us informed about events in the rings of the world.

Harry Islinger, manager of Van der Walt, is an important figure in the mat game out here. He announces that Dean Detton, ex-world champ, will be out here soon, and is likely to meet Kirilenko, Van der Walt and McCready, among others.

The boxing game is very quiet, but Mr. St. John Dean, Transvaal promoter, is trying to bring a string of American lightweights and featherweights out. The only boy attracting attention now is Tommy Bensch, 174-pound Rand miner. Undefeated in nearly a dozen starts, he recently beat Dave Carsters to win the South African heavyweight championship. Fears as to whether Bensch could "take it" were put to rest by his fight with Carsters. He took all his clever opponent could give and then came on to win. Bensch has a devastating right, having won a number of fights in a couple of rounds.

His most notable performance before the Carsters mixup was a one-round K.O. of Jim MacKenzie, an imported light-heavyweight from Scotland. A good light-heavy from overseas should do well here financially, as there are a number of useful boys in that class here. The South African public is willing to pay to see attractive fights.

Well, Mr. Fleischer, that's all for now. Here's hoping that THE RING will be as good in 1939 as it has been to date.

BDUT KEEZ,
Umbali, Southern Rhodesia.

* * *

IN your Question Box in the January issue of THE RING, Bob Steele of N. S. Wales asks the result of the Wenstob-Palmer fight and you reply that you do not have any record of such contest. The bout took place at the Empire Pool, Wembley, Middlesex, England, on November 13, 1935, and resulted in a points victory for Ambrose Palmer who outboxed Wenstob with comparative ease. This was Palmer's only fight in England as he returned almost immediately to Australia. This bout shared top place on the bill with another 10-rounder between Maurice Strickland and Tommy Loughran, then making his first appearance in England, Loughran winning easily on points.

Wishing you and THE RING a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

CHARLES BROWNE,
Dellcroft, Whitehaven, England.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

* * *

I READ in the January issue of THE RING where a girl from Ireland reads your magazine. I was quite surprised, because I, too, am sixteen and one half years old and wrestling and boxing are my favorite sports. I read every page of this magazine and think it is the finest book printed. I read everything I get my hands on if it is about Jimmy Braddock. I read his life story. I think he is just about the finest fighter ever to step in the ring.

In Halifax I have seen many of the wrestlers perform that you write about. Not many professionals come to this town, but the junior heavyweights put on some fine shows.

MARGARET JOHNSON,
Armdale, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

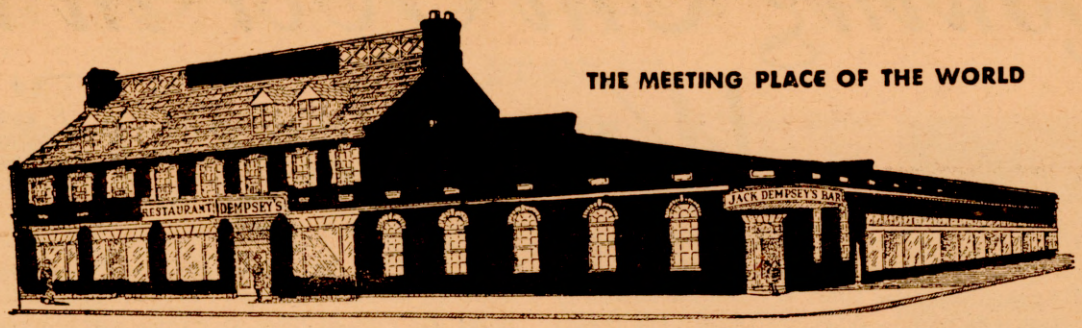
* * *

ALTHOUGH I have never met you in person, I feel I know you well enough to call you "Nat." Hope you don't mind.

Anyway, my reason for writing is all that follows. First, in defense of our country. New Zealand is not, nor ever has been, any part of Australia. In fact, there is a distance of 1,200 miles between us. I mention this because frequently, in your wrestling news, you have mentioned Australia when you should have named our great country, New Zealand. That's the pride in me, Nat.

No hard feelings. Your book gets a good play here where we enjoy getting the boxing and wrestling news that otherwise could not be obtained by us.

JAMES LEBSEN,
Waihi, New Zealand.



THE MEETING PLACE OF THE WORLD

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& COCKTAIL LOUNGE
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COLUMBUS 5-7875

February 1st., 1939.

Mr. Nat Fleischer
The Ring
Madison Square Garden
New York City.

Dear Nat:

I have just finished a tour through the South and the Middle West, and everywhere I went I found the fight fans reading your magazine, "The Ring."

I agree with the general opinion that this is the best boxing magazine in existence today. Your accurate, honest, fearless and interesting articles not only keep the fans posted on the fight game and those in it, but they serve to keep the game clean and honest.

I wish you and your publication the continued success you both deserve.

Your pal,

Jack Dempsey

JD:S

FOUR years ago I picked up a copy of THE RING at a local newsstand, took it home and read it, and I've been taking it home every month since. With the newsstands today flooded with so much cheap literature, it's a relief to pick up a magazine like THE RING, which affords such clean, exciting reading at a minimum cost.

The professional fight game is still going strong in Toronto, with odd shows being held in smaller centers. Luftspring, Yack and Joe Bagnato are the big drawing cards in the Queen City.

At this writing, Bagnato has won twenty-three consecutive bouts, his latest victim being the tough Varias Milling. I'm glad to see that THE RING Magazine selected Bagnato as a "best prospect" and has seen fit to tell of his great strides. He's a comer. He'll yet win a title. Watch him.

C. CHANTER, Dundas, Ontario, Can.

* * *

THIS is the first time I have ever read your magazine, THE RING, seriously, and boy! it's some magazine. Buying your magazine every month now seems to be a habit with me. The following are questions which I am anxious to ask and I am waiting for the answers in the earliest possible issue: I am a York bar bell man and I wish to know if weight-lifting, either light or heavy, is good for boxing? Which is best, light or heavy? Archery is a good sport to develop what muscles and what traits in boxing?

ANTHONY CHONG, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Looking 'Em Over in the Wrestling Field

By NAT FRANK

WHILE the promoters in various parts of America are clamoring for new talent in an effort to retain the interest in the sport in their localities, the Dusek Clan, headed by Rudy, with brother Ernie as the champion performer, is not bothered by lack of new faces. The quintet, known as the Riot Squad, carries on, playing to packed houses throughout the East. Crowd pleasers, that's what they are called, and correctly so.

Manager Rudy, however, knows that his brothers and cousin can't continue indefinitely at the rate they have been traveling and still do, hence from time to time during his travels, he picks up a promising lad and develops him along the lines that only the Duseks can perform. His latest acquisition is the holder of the shotput record, an all-around college athlete, Ed Cook by name, who looms as a fine prospect.

Cook, born at Keokuk, near Cedar Rapids, Ia., on March 3, 1911, graduated from Coe College, Cedar Rapids, in 1934. During his college days, he not only was an honor man but also was star tackle on the football team, guard on the basketball five, and one of the chief point scorers on the track squad. Cook was named on the All-Iowa State Eleven. In track he holds the world shotput record, having heaved the ball for a distance of 51 feet.

In his school days, Cook decided he was built to be a wrestler. Without his parents' consent, he grappled under an assumed name. He toured neighboring cities, during his vacation periods, and took on strong men at the carnivals. He then stood six feet and scaled 175 pounds. His speed dazzled the carnival wrestlers. Each time he took on the strong man he romped off with the purse given to the one who would last the route.

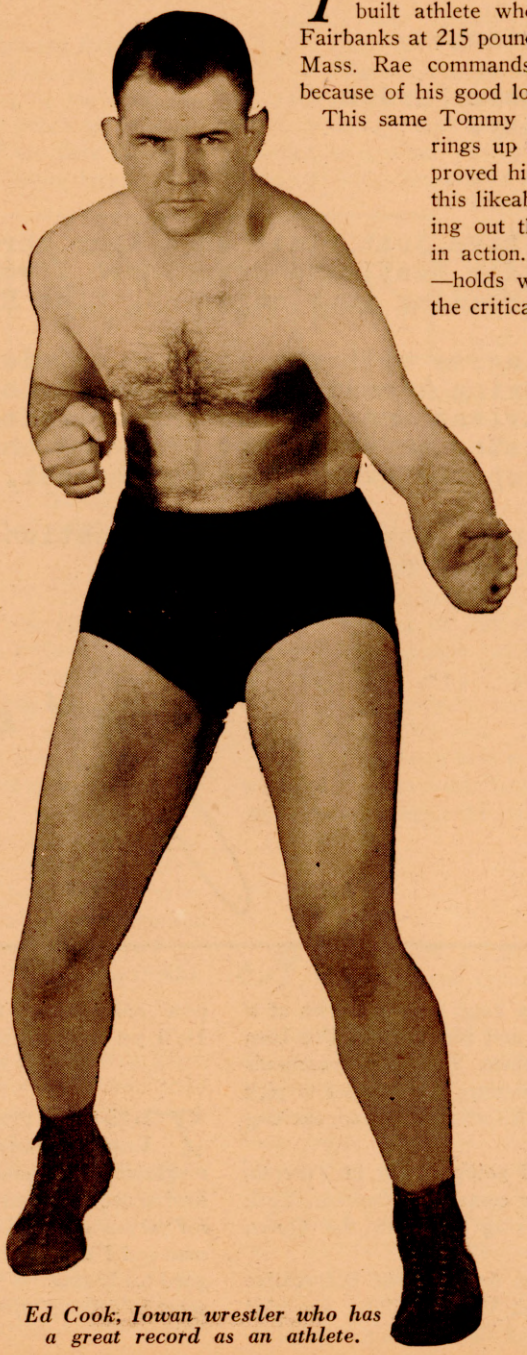
When he graduated he gained his diploma as a teacher of physical education. Cook then weighed over the 200-pound mark and stood 6 feet, 1 inch.

Ignoring numerous offers to coach college and high school football teams, and likewise spurning chances to get a position as physical instructor, Cook chose the mat game as a profession.

In the summer of 1934 he started his career as a pro. He piled up victory after victory and defeated the experienced matmen with regularity. What they didn't know was that Cook already served his apprenticeship in the "College of Hard Knocks" by beating carnival champions.

* * *

WHITEY GOVRO, christened Virgil Govro, born of Swedish parents in Minneapolis, September 5, 1904, upon graduation from Iowa University in 1925 became a professional football player for the Green Bay, Wis., packers. Later he was a member of the Memphis, Tenn., Tigers.



Ed Cook, Iowan wrestler who has a great record as an athlete.

Govro stands 5 feet, 11 inches tall and scales 225 pounds. He is powerfully built. He became interested through the school run by the famous and late Farmer Burns. He enrolled there as a pupil and he proved a keen student. It is twelve years now since Govro started mixing holds with the luminaries of the bone-bending field. He has seen action in every part of the world. He has held his own with the best of them, and what's more, Whitey has become a rough, tough individual. He is a stellar showman, fearless and a willing mixer.

* * *

TOMMY RAE, called the blond Apollo, is a perfectly built athlete who stands 6 feet, 1 inch and hits the Fairbanks at 215 pounds. He hails from South Hadley Falls, Mass. Rae commands attention because of his build and because of his good looks.

This same Tommy Rae is now successfully competing in rings up and down the Atlantic Coast. He has proved himself the "hero" to the promoters, for this likeable chap has aided materially in bringing out the fans, male and female, to see him in action. He possesses an assortment of holds —holds which he clamps on with a speed that the critical eye cannot follow. And once Tommy manages to get his "hooks" on those facing him, the bout is as good as over. He is an expert tackler, proficient in the use of the short arm scissors and the flying scissors and also specializes in the uses of the head-lock, wrist-lock and cradle-hold.

Prior to becoming a wrestler, Rae, who graduated from Springfield College, where he excelled in football, wrestling, track, baseball and basketball, became a traveling salesman. But his thirst for active competition got the better of him and he turned to pro wrestling for a living.

* * *

Ralph Garibaldi recently became the father of a hefty boy. The child was born in St. Louis and the happy grappler parent has been doing most of his bone-bending duties in and around the Mid-West.

* * *

The three Kansas City Badmen are now doing their wrestling along the Atlantic Seaboard. They are Dynamite Joe Cox, the Mauling Missourian; Jack Hader, the Kansas City Hate-Man; and Jim Coffield, the Mad Missourian. Needless to state, a tougher trio hailing from one spot is hard to find.

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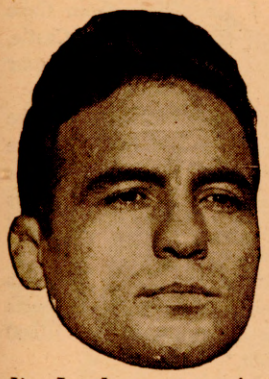
Burly Jake Patterson, ex-Marine and one- *(Continued on page 40)*

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By STANLEY



Jim Londos, a target for challenges by world famous wrestlers.

WRESTLING may not draw as well now as was the case ten or fifteen years ago, but it is not because of a lack of talent. Every matman of a few years ago who was a proficient performer, wrestled only one way—the orthodox style. He knew his holds and he knew how to apply and get out of them. Sometimes, as in the case of Earl Caddock, Jim Londos, Joe Stecher and Marin Plestina, the grappler was a fellow of unusual physical build—a stalwart fellow, powerfully muscled, agile. But most of the men of that period, like Poddubny and Zbyszko, depended not only on their skill but on their weight.

Today, we have an entire new set of wrestlers. Most of them are college bred chaps who played football, basketball, hockey or were on the track and field team where physical condition meant much and where over-stuffed bodies brought on censure. These fellows may not know as much about the intricacies of the sport as did their predecessors, but as showmen, they have it all over the old crew.

Everett Marshall, who has earned the right to a title bout.

Therefore, when one blames the present day wrestlers for the fall in interest and its subsequent fall in attendance, he is far from accurate in his analysis. The sport today is more colorful. There is more action, more enthusiasm displayed and more speed on exhibition than ever before in the history of the game. The only reason for the drop in attendance throughout the country is the lack of harmony among promoters, the foisting of half a dozen or more champions on the public and the refusal of rival promoters who control leading talent to permit their charge from clashing with the leaders of other factions. It is an unfair condition.

* * *

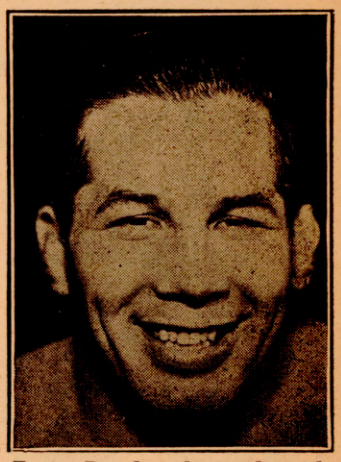
NO better example can be cited than the refusal of those who control Jim Londos to meet Ernie Dusek, Jack Sherry, Everett Marshall, John Pesek or several other high class wrestlers. A match between Ernie Dusek and Londos for the world title would fill any arena.

The same can be said of Jack Sherry, famous American wrestler who is doing all his wrestling in England because he can't get action in America against the top flight matmen.

If Londos continues to meet only men of his own group, Sherry writes that he will follow him, if necessary, to Hawaii, New Zealand, Australia and to South Africa and do what Jack Johnson and his manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, did in the case of Tommy Burns—he will hound Londos into a title match. Says Sherry in a letter to THE RING Editor:

"I have made every effort to get a match with Londos and previously with Dean and Nagurski, both of whom were rated by THE RING as world champion, a title I claim I hold and defy any wrestler in the world to take from me. I am Londos' master and he knows it, just as did Nagurski, Dean, Strangler Lewis and Shikat when they held the title.

"I have $10,000 to put up as a side bet for a match with Londos and to prove my sincerity I am willing to send to you my check for $1,000 as a binder for a match. I am willing to meet him in America, England or New Zealand—I leave the choice to him."



Ernie Dusek, who seeks title bout with Londos.

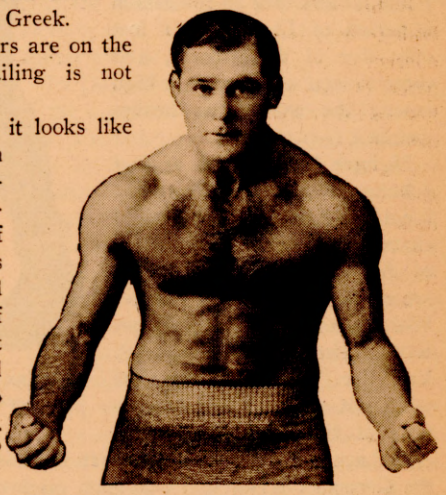
* * *

SHERRY is entitled to a championship match. He rates sky high as a wrestler. He has waited many years to get a fling at the undisputed title and should get it. THE RING stands for a Sherry-Londos match. Sherry is willing to back himself for any amount. Likewise Everett Marshall. Marshall has repeatedly proved his right to consideration as one of the world's outstanding matmen and his mentor, like Sherry, is willing to put up a handsome check to bind a match with the Greek.

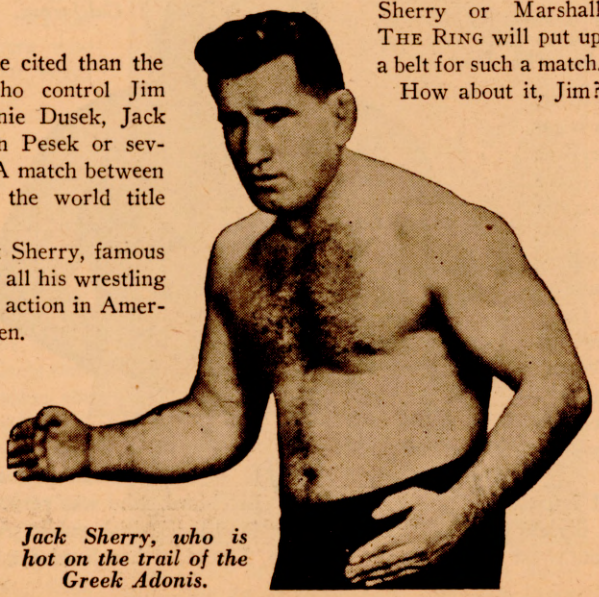
The leading wrestlers are on the warpath. Londos' sailing is not going to be too easy.

The war is on and it looks like it will be carried on in New Zealand, Australia and South Africa where the cream of the American talent is finding the financial returns pretty good. If Londos will meet Sherry or Marshall THE RING will put up a belt for such a match.

How about it, Jim?



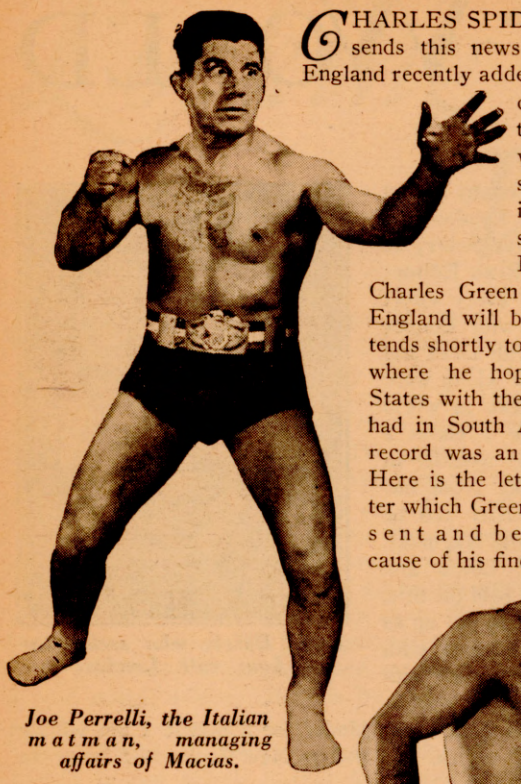
Charley Green, now in England after a long, successful tour in South Africa.



Jack Sherry, who is hot on the trail of the Greek Adonis.

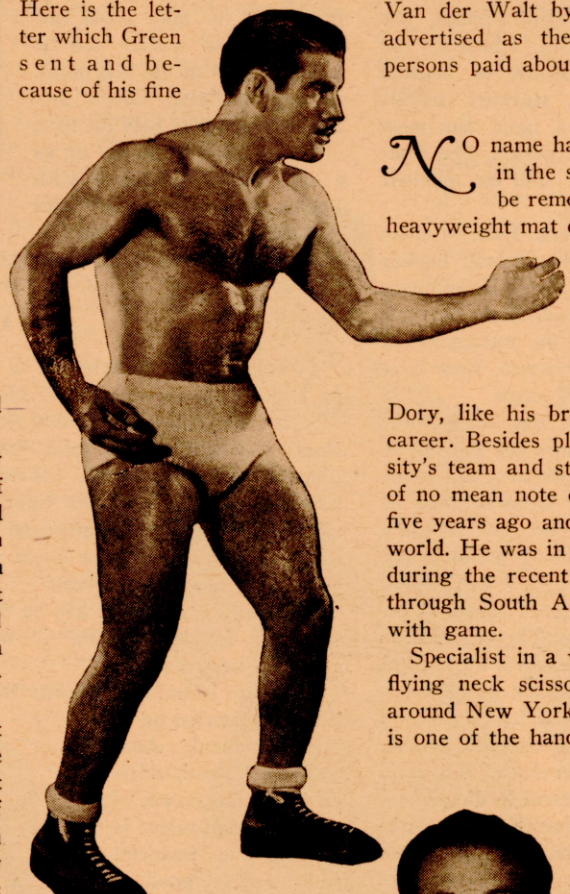
Jim Londos accepted Promoter Al Karasick's offer to appear in Honolulu the latter part of February or early in March. It is now a certainty that former world champion Dean Detton will remain here long enough to await Londos' arrival. Other suitable opponents for the champion are Dick Raines, Lofty Blomfield and Oki Shikina.

Word has been received here that Jack Sherry, one of the greatest of American wrestlers, may make the trip here to force Londos into a title match. He is on the warpath.



Joe Perrelli, the Italian matman, managing affairs of Macias.

CHARLES SPIDER MASCALL sends this news from England: England recently added to its wrestling colony a world-touring wrestler whose presence should increase interest in the sport in London. His name is Charles Green and his stay in England will be limited. He intends shortly to sail for America where he hopes to tour the States with the same success he had in South Africa where his record was an exceptional one. Here is the letter which Green sent and because of his fine record, it is reproduced in full in THE RING:



Johnny Doulas of Cyrpus, Greece, who bills as Douglas, The Turk.

"I have just completed a very strenuous and successful tour of the Union of South Africa and Southwest Africa, during which I had no less than 50 contests in a period of 12 months. I lost only five of these bouts, and these to men who rate very high among the world-class heavyweights.

"I have had contests against Johannes van der Walt, the South African heavyweight champion, and George Pencheff of Australia. Both these men are right at the top and Van der Walt is ranked ninth in THE RING'S list of world ratings. Van der Walt and Pencheff each beat me by a fall in contests of six 10-minute rounds.

"I have defeated, among others on this tour, the German heavyweight champion on two occasions, the Southwest Africa champion, the Free State champion and many other stars. I have wrestled draws with Tommy Nilan of Australia and Jack Wentworth of Canada, the latter bout lasting 78 minutes in Windhoek (the capital of Southwest Africa), and ending in a draw of one fall each.

"My favorite sports are rugby and swimming. I played professional league rugby for Wigan and five years ago I won the English 100-yard swimming championship. Golf and tennis are two other sports I am fond of. I find them both most beneficial in exercising every muscle in the body.

"During my stay in Windhoek, where I introduced wrestling and made the game very popular, I kept myself fit by putting in a lot of my spare time daily at the Southwest Police Gymnasium, putting the boys through a course of wrestling. I wrestled all the policemen, pinning them in rotation for two hours without a stop. I found this kept me very alert and made me able to concentrate on various holds, besides helping me to keep in first rate physical shape.

"While in Cape Town, I turned out for rugby practice with some of the crack Springbok players. I am sailing from Cape Town for England on December 29 on the Dunnottar Castle, and after having some bouts in England, intend making a tour of the States and Canada.

"I use all the holds, my favorites being the "octopus" and the Boston crab. I would appreciate it very much if you would give me a write-up in the widely-read magazine, THE RING, which has a very big sale in South Africa, one of the most popular features being your notes on European wrestling. Enclosed please find photo which I hope you will use with the write-up.

"In Johannesburg recently, Earl McCready beat Johannes Van der Walt by two straight submission falls for what was advertised as the British Empire championship. Over 10,000 persons paid about £3,500 to see the bout."

* * *

NO name has carried the Mormon race to greater heights in the sporting world than the name of Detton. It will be remembered that big Dean won and lost the world's heavyweight mat crown and is now blazing the trail for wrestling in Honolulu after doing the same in the Southern hemisphere. Meanwhile, his kid brother, Dory, just turned twenty-five, is thrilling thousands of fans in the capitals of Europe.

Former member of the University of Utah, Dory, like his brothers before, had a highly successful athletic career. Besides playing a good game of football for the university's team and starring on the track, he had an amateur record of no mean note on the wrestling mat. Dory turned professional five years ago and has since been on a barnstorming tour of the world. He was in Palestine during the riots, in Paris and London during the recent international crisis. To top all this, he's been through South Africa and hunted in territory that is still wild with game.

Specialist in a variety of scissor holds, including a spectacular flying neck scissors, Dory Detton will make his debut in and around New York sometime in April. He weighs 190 pounds and is one of the handsomest wrestlers in the business.

* * *

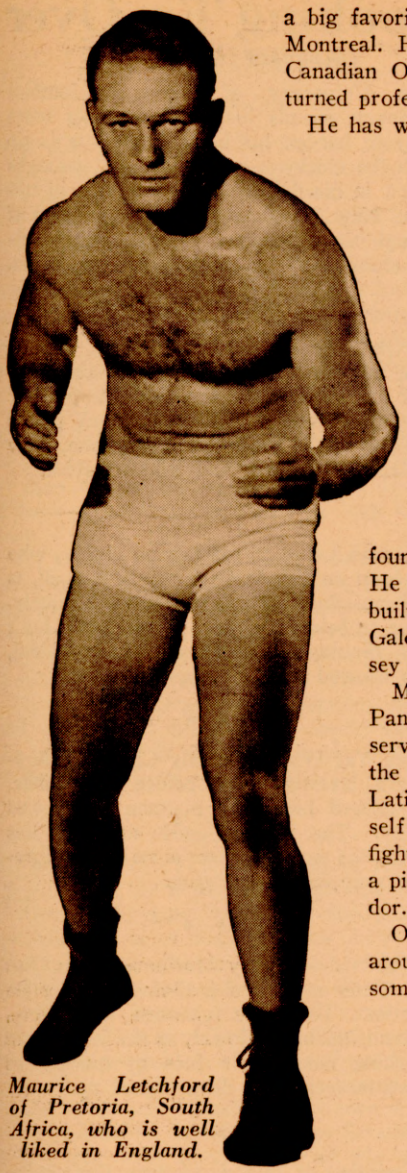
Gorilla Macias, star Mexican wrestler now competing in California.

OF all the middleweight wrestlers who compete in the many English tournaments, there are few more popular than Johnny Doulas, who is known on the bills as "Doulas the Turk." In reality, Johnny hails from the Island of Cyprus and has lived in England for a number of years. He is a rather versatile wrestler, a good showman but knows the finer points of the game from A to Z.

Doulas is one of the busiest wrestlers in Europe. He has clashed with the leaders. He shortly hopes to go to America.

* * *

AN expert exponent of the "Indian deathlock" is Maurice Letchford, who was responsible some years ago for introducing it to the British public. Although born in Pretoria, South Africa, Letchford has lived for many years in Canada and was



Maurice Letchford of Pretoria, South Africa, who is well liked in England.

a big favorite with wrestling fans in Montreal. He was a member of the Canadian Olympic team in 1928 and turned professional some years ago.

He has wrestled everybody of note in the British Isles and also some of the leading European stars. He is in great demand in England, where his style pleases.

* * *

JOE PARELLI, the wild Italian matman, who has been campaigning for some twenty years, has bobbed up with a top-notch wrestler. His name is Gorilla Macias. Parelli found Macias in Mexico City. He is a bearded fellow who is built along the lines of Tony Galento, the beer-guzzling Jersey boy.

Macias is related to the late Pancho Villa. His father served with the bad man of the cactus patches. The burly Latin made a name for himself in athletics as a bull fighter. He first performed as a picador and later as a matador. He has killed seven bulls.

One day while lolling around the ring he watched some grapplers work out. He challenged them for a free-for-all and tossed five men.

Mexican wrestlers who are colorful and can put their work across are big drawing cards in Los Angeles, which boasts of a Mexican population of 200,000.

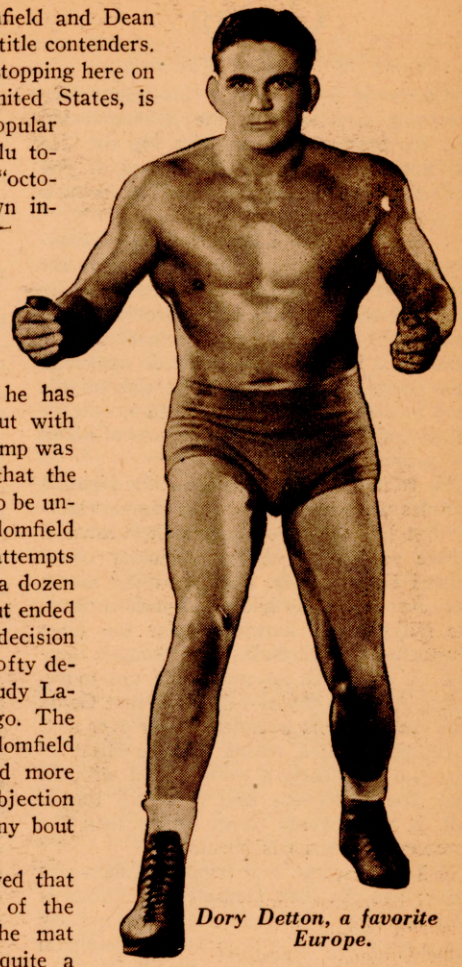
Vincent Lopez drew 80,00 people into the Olympic Auditorium in ten matches during 1937 for the Daro brothers, who have given L.A. mat fans great cards for the past fourteen years.

* * *

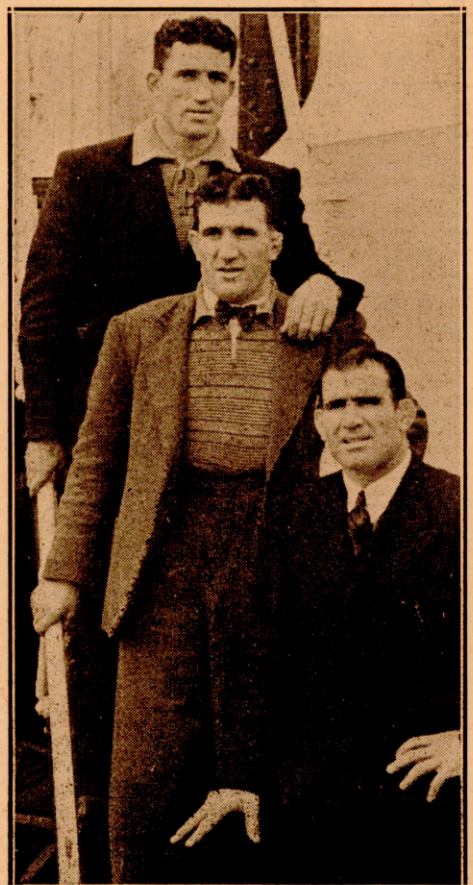
THEODORE YAMACHIKA sends in the following from Hawaii: Honolulu enjoyed one of its liveliest months in wrestling since the game was introduced here. Two championship matches were held on successive weeks and Oki Shikina, the Hawaiian champion, successfully defended his title against Dean Detton, former world champion, the first time they met and lost it the following week in a return match. Besides Detton, other top-notch performers now in Honolulu are Lofty Blomfield, Dick Raines, Jack Gacek, Bunny Martin, Swede Olson, Denny Dusek, Lee Henning and Brother Jonathan. Incidentally, Dick Raines, Lofty Blomfield and Dean Detton are ranking title contenders.

Lofty Blomfield, stopping here on his way to the United States, is about the most popular wrestler in Honolulu today. Famed for the "octopus clamp," his own invention, Lofty declared after one match that he would pay two thousand dollars to any man who can break it once he has applied it. In a bout with Dick Raines, the clamp was applied so tightly that the two grapplers had to be untied by Mrs. Blomfield after some futile attempts on the part of half a dozen attendants. This bout ended in a questionable decision for Dick Raines. Lofty defeated the tough Rudy LaDitzi some time ago. The only reason why Blomfield hasn't been matched more often is due to his objection to taking part in any bout but the main event.

Dick Raines proved that besides being one of the toughest men in the mat game, he is also quite a scientific wrestler when he held the former world's champion, Dean Detton, to a draw in the latter's initial appearance in Honolulu.



Dory Detton, a favorite Europe.



The Casey brothers, who are a hit in America. Top to bottom—Tom, Jim and Steve.

To Dean Detton goes the highest honor of the month. Since his arrival here more than a month ago he has proved definitely that he is still a contender for world honors. Though held to a draw by Dick Raines in his first appearance, he reversed the decision a couple of weeks later and went on to defeat the Hawaiian champion, Oki Shikina, for the championship belt. Detton engaged Shikina twice. The first time Shikina managed to beat the former world's champion, but in their second engagement Detton proved the master of the situation. After 26 minutes Detton won the first fall with an airplane spin. But when the battle started again, Detton, in his eagerness to end the match, fell victim to Shikina's vicious arm bar in 35 seconds.

When the rivals squared off in the center of the ring again, Shikina again applied the arm bar. But the experienced Detton edged himself to the ropes before Shikina could apply full pressure on his hold. Then as the referee separated the contestants, Detton realizing his chance, let fly a powerful kick to Shikina's jaw. The Japanese grappler went down and out and Dean Detton became the new Hawaiian champion.

Rudy LaDitzi took two straight falls from Bunny Martin; Jack Gacek drew with Jack Holland.

Gama

(Continued from page 32)

and anaemic clerks. Besides his tremendous muscular development, the Mohammedan had the easy movements of a big cat. He did not seem to walk. He flowed, if you understand that phrasing. His feet seemed to glide rather than step.

The signal was given for them to commence. Gama leaped forward. Zbyszko felt those great hands on him: was encircled by the most terrible arms in the world. In the twinkling of an eye he had become as powerless as a baby. He could not do anything, then there was a flip—and he was on his back in the mud. It had happened as quickly as all that—within the brief space of about ten seconds.

He tried to wriggle loose, but the gigantic muscles were wrapped around him so tightly that he lay there, as though paralyzed. There seemed to be no particular effort behind Gama's grip. Now that the match was over he simply laid on Zbyszko's chest, his milky teeth showing under the huge mustache—and Zbyszko, who thought himself as strong as anyone, could not move. After the bout Zbyszko declared that Gama was the strongest wrestler that he ever met.

Imagine Gama sitting on the chest of Zbyszko for nearly a minute, and with all that, the Europeans said it was a touch-fall. It was twenty times longer than the present three-seconds pin-fall.

When he scored that triumph, Gama was older than the then Dempsey or Tilden is now, but was still good enough to quickly pin a man who was regarded as champion of the world in Western countries. Thirty-five years of that mastery lies behind him now. He conquered all the strong men of India, and in India wrestling has been developed to a point of skill not surpassed anywhere else. Once he went to the great wrestling carnival in Budapest many, many summers ago. The best performers in the world were gathered there—giants from Europe and Japan and Afghanistan and Turkey and any other country you care to name.

Gama offered to wrestle the ten best men in the tournament—one after the other—and agreed to throw all ten within an hour. That allowed him six minutes for each. It was equivalent to Dempsey successfully meeting Willard, Carpentier, Firpo, Tunney, Brennan, Sharkey, Miske, Gunboat Smith, Meehan and Sudenberg in the same ring, or of Bobby Jones playing the best ball of the ten leading golf professionals of his day. You can see what chance Dempsey or Jones would have had under those circumstances. Yet Gama was quite casual in his offer. It was turned down. No one wanted any part of him.

Three thousand matches without a defeat! Three thousand matches in which he never once failed to lay an opponent on his back. Among them were the mat stars of Japan—the biggest wrestlers in the world—some of whom weighed between five and six hundred pounds, and stood nearly seven feet in height. Other victims were Ghulam Mohiuddin, Dr. B. F. Roller, John Lemm, Stanislaus Zbyszko, Rahim Mudaliwala, Pandit Biddo and Jesse Petersen and countless famous wrestlers.

* * *

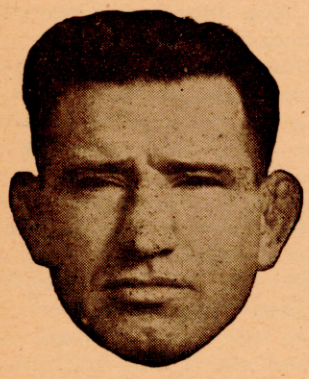
SO, in the matter of complete mastery over the opposition, Gama stands number one. I can recall no other great champion who did not experience reverses at one time or another, whether as a youngster or an aging veteran. The Indian never did. He has a son, six inches taller than he and thirty pounds heavier, whom Oriental experts say is the best wrestler in the world—except his father. So far the son has never been able to throw his paternal ancestor.

We consider it marvelous when a Cobb or a Tilden or a McNamara can continue through the fire of competition for twenty years. It is extraordinary, but pause to consider that Gama was a star when those fellows were boys in knee pants—and is still a master of his trade. Thirty-five years of action has no precedent in any sport—not, at any rate, when those thirty-five years were spent at the top of the heap.

Timing is a basic factor in any game. It is illustrated by the perfection of Jones' clubhead coming into a golf ball—of Tilden snaring a tennis ball in full and sizzling flight—of Cobb getting the split second jump needed for his base-stealing escapades. You do not associate timing so much with wrestling as with other sports, but it is essential there, too. Gama proved that in his match with Zbyszko.

The big Pole was wary and smart enough to fend off dangerous holds from other masters. Yet the Indian's timing was so perfect and well judged that he clamped his holds on before Stanislaus knew what was happening.

Gama, beyond all dispute, is the greatest athlete of all time.



JACK SHERRY

World Heavyweight Champion Claimant, who has met all comers for five years without losing a single fall, and has only lost one fall in the last eight years.

TO my many friends in America and England I send, through the medium of this world-wide publication, my greetings for the New Year.

To those who have shown their faith in my ability as a wrestler of the highest order, I hope I will be able to continue to prove my prowess by meeting all comers for the world title.

I hereby renew my offer to Jim Londos, recent conqueror of Bronko Nagurski, and now claimant to world honors. I am ready to deposit with Nat Fleischer, "The Ring" Editor, a certified cheque for 10,000 dollars to bind a match with Londos, either for America or Europe.

Furthermore, I authorize Nat Fleischer to turn over to Londos (as a gift), 1,000 dollars of my deposit as soon as he enters the ring and commences to wrestle with me for the title, and lastly, a further 5,000 dollars if I fail to pin him twice in the evening or make him quit.

For years Londos has evaded me in favor of men whom, in many cases, he wrestles over and over again.

Looking 'Em Over

(Continued from page 36)

time University of Syracuse football luminary, spends his time chopping trees daily to harden his body. Patterson is up with the chickens every day and manages to get in his daily toil on his farm in upstate New York. He still leaves himself enough time, however, to get to the various clubs to fill his wrestling engagements.

* * *

Irish Jack Kennedy, the Iowan, is now back in the States after an absence of over a year. During that time the popular Kennedy wrestled in such far-away places as Hawaii, the Philippines, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania and South Africa.

* * *

George Lenihan, the Boston rowdy, who has been on sick leave for quite a spell, is contemplating a return to the trade shortly. Prior to being laid low, Lenihan had built up a reputation as one daring individual, who showed his opponents no mercy.

* * *

Lee Yat Wing, the only Chinese heavyweight wrestler now before the public, has proved himself a matman of marked ability. The almond-eyed matman has proved his worth against some of the foremost grapplers in the game.

* * *

The trio of Casey brothers—Steve, Jim and Tom—are proving themselves big attractions. The three Irishmen, with Steve, a championship claimant, as the leader, are brushing aside their foes as quickly as promoters can get them signed up.

* * *

Speaking of brother troupes, don't overlook the fact that the Duseks still reign supreme as the greatest attraction of them all. The Riot Squad has set an example which others have tried to follow but the Nailing Nebraskans, composed of Rudy, Ernie, Emil, Joe and Cousin Wallie, still continue to lead the Pachyderm Pack as the foremost gate magnets in the profession.

* * *

Keep your eyes on Tommy Rae, the bristling blond sensation from New England. Rae has won himself into the hearts of the fans by his brand of orthodox wrestling and ability to show mastery over his rivals. This gripsmith has compiled an enviable record of being a "bad-man beater" within the hempen ropes.

* * *

Henry Kulkavich, the Hastings, N. Y., wildman, is coming along with a rush. The Polish youth believes in casting caution to the four winds and he has found that it pays good financial dividends. His relentless style of wrestling may bring scorn upon him by the spectators but as long as it continues to bring him coveted conquests he is satisfied to pursue his set line of twisting torsos out of shape.

New Faces

(Continued from page 25)

JACKSONVILLE, Florida, has several prize prospects, two in particular, gaining the attention of the fight fans. They are Tom Sharkey, a sailor boy from Uncle Sam's Navy, who has mopped up all opposition since entering the service two years ago, and the other, Carl Sivers, a lightweight, who looms as a lad with a bright future. Sharkey has carried off all the Navy honors. He has engaged in sixty contests at this writing, of which he won 52 and lost eight. Many of his victories were by the knockout route. After leaving the Navy he will be managed by Joe Buckley, brother of the manager of Jack Sharkey and Ernie Schaaf, when they were making ring history.

As for Sivers, he hasn't had many fights, but those in which he has engaged, proved him to be a capable battler. At this writing, he has lost only one contest, a return engagement with Joey Green in January after beating him the previous month. Sivers is a willing fighter. He possesses a pleasing style and with proper development, should make the grade. He is managed by Al Jensen of the Hotel Fenway of Miami Beach.

* * *

BOBBY RUFFIN, an ambitious young fighter, is a bantamweight, and one of the most popular developed during the outdoor season at Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark, New Jersey. He's a confident youngster, who has made rapid progress.

Bobby was born in Bridgeport, Connecticut. He is the son of Teddy Hubbs, a great little featherweight in his own right several years back. Teddy met every outstanding fighter of his weight and held his own with three champions, including Benny Leonard. Bobby was never in the amateurs. He was taught most of his boxing from his dad.

Ruffin has been a professional for over a year. He started February 24, 1938. Bobby boxed four and six rounds to start. He displayed so much class that the matchmakers booked him for the star bouts over the eight-round route a few months after he began his career.

During the last outdoor season, Bobby had the spotlight turned on him when New Jersey State Athletic Commissioner Abe J. Greene ordered him to take a rest, after he had fought six sensational matches in less than two months at north Jersey clubs. Greene's edict developed out of Ruffin's three engagements in one week in Newark and Elizabeth rings. In those battles, Bobby beat the fast-hitting Puerto Rican, Nono Cuebas; the veteran Willie Skidmore, and the good Lyndhurst featherweight, Frankie Conn.

Ruffin has engaged in 15 bouts. He's rated in these parts as a promising featherweight with plenty of color. He often switches from the orthodox style of fighting, with left hand and left foot extended, to a southpaw stance in the midst of hot fighting. This maneuver often upsets his opponent.

Bobby has beaten every bantamweight and featherweight of note in New Jersey except Allie Stolz, whose manager, Hymie Caplin, refuses to match with Ruffin.

Bobby lived in New York for more than ten years.

CHICAGO fight fans have taken Leone Effrati, the Italian-Hebrew who was imported from Italy by Emil Nanny, to their bosom, and have proclaimed him an excellent featherweight prospect. Effrati's recent hectic mill with Leo Rodak, in which the No. 1 contender for the championship gained a hair-line verdict over the foreigner, proved that Effrati will go a long way in his chosen profession.

Leon returned to Italy a few weeks ago, but will soon be back. He is a colorful fighter who doesn't remain idle at any time during a contest. He is a good crowd pleaser. Watch this boy.

* * *

WE have received a message from a young Rocky Mountain bantam who has a definite kick coming. He is Jimmy "Babe" McCusker, Rocky Mountain bantamweight champion, who through an oversight, was not given the credit due him in our annual rating. Jimmy has been trying to get the leading bantams to clash with him but he seems to be "poison," judging by the manner in which the boys of real talent are avoiding him.

McCusker has a record of 48 knockouts and based on that, we honor him with this note. Jimmy, send in your picture and a story of your career and we'll also use that.

Incidentally, fight managers who want recognition in these columns should show that they are real managers by sending in a short story and a good, clear photo of coming boys. We'll use it.

When Bill Lang Was King

(Continued from page 30)

knockout, and was criticized for not playing light with the old-timer.

Under the circumstances, it must be admitted that Lang did well to throw away no chances, for Fitz could hit as hard as ever and Bill, with his eye on a tour abroad, was anxious that yet another defeat should not come his way after suffering at the hands of Burns and Johnson. So he went as hard as he knew and laid the old champion low a few miles from where he had learned the points of the game long years before, watching the bouts at the Old White Horse Inn, or actually taking a glove with one or other of the boys himself.

* * *

BUT Bill Lang's care was to avail him nothing. He sailed for foreign parts under a cloud of defeat after all—a second defeat at the hands of Burns, who had remained in Australia after losing the title to Johnson. It was a points victory awarded at the end of twenty rounds, and the correctness of it is disputed to this day, just as that of the previous victory by Burns over Lang is disputed. Bill and all his friends complained bitterly about the treatment he received from the referee in both the fights with Burns, and as neither Bill nor his supporters were of the "squealing" type, it seems that there was some cause for their bitterness.

Not that it mattered a very great deal, because after all in the light of the knowledge which we all have now of Jack Johnson's abilities, it is clear that the world's championship was hopelessly beyond the reach of Bill Lang. And he gained rather than lost in popularity by his showing against Burns and by the view taken on the decisions by the public.

When he went abroad, he succeeded in getting a fight with Sam Langford, who in some quarters was reckoned as Johnson's equal. He was beaten by Langford in a six-round fight that was a classic of pluck and endurance on the part of the Australian.

Langford is regarded even to this day as one of the greatest hitters who ever lived. This Negro, half a foot shorter than Lang, had the arms and shoulders of a giant, and his reach was superior to that of the majority of six-footers. Bob Fitzsimmons' comment on first viewing Langford in action was a wondering "Hey— did you see those arms? Why, a man didn't oughter be allowed to have such arms!"

* * *

WHEN Sam Langford fought Lang in London, he hit the Australian with everything he had in the first round, catching Bill "on the hop" as it were, before he got started. Lang was floored for an incredible number of times, as many, some say, as a man could actually be down in the time, and Bill himself admits to counting up to a dozen. But he refused to stay down, and he weathered the round without being counted out and five more as well.

He earned the admiration of the crowd, of the referee and of Sam Langford, but when Bill grasped the fact that this human tornado, Langford, had been beaten by Jack Johnson, and was clamoring for a return bout, he decided that there was little to be gained by remaining abroad, and so returned to Australia.

There he won over friend Bill Squires twice more and reigned undisputed king of the heavyweights in Australia until 1913 when he was beaten by Dave Smith, a New Zealander, who held the title until defeated by Les Darcy. In a career of less than ten years, Bill Lang had seen the passing of a complete school of boxers, including many of the old battlers who had learned the game in Foley's Hall, and had actually contributed to the defeat of some of them.

He retired and became a hotel-keeper in Footscray, well content to watch the new school, the greatest of which was Les Darcy, and to officiate as a referee as occasions arose.

His hotel in Footscray is just around the corner from the old Rising Sun which was kept by my father when I was a boy, and through the doorway of which Billy Farnan, Peter Jackson, Peter Newton, Jem Mace and many more of the old-time heroes had often passed.

Thus both at the beginning and the end of his career, Bill has interested me personally, for I knew him in Fremantle before ever he fought in the ring, when he was a footballer, and had no idea of being anything else. Some day I am going to pay him a visit at his hostelry and get him to repeat once again the classic story of his meeting with Stanley Ketchel in San Francisco when Stanley showed him round the town and they talked of the fight which never came off.

British Boxing

(Continued from page 23)

stowing him away in three stanzas. Hal Cartwright, a tough lightweight, was next on the list, being stopped in six rounds, and Johnny Mack, another good trial horse, lasted the distance of eight rounds after taking a shellacking.

Johnny Softley was stopped in five heats, Tommy John in two, and Pancho Martinez, claiming to be the lightweight champion of Cuba, was beaten on points in an eight-rounder.

The latest Danahar victims are George Covaci, lightweight kingpin of Roumania and Jim Hurst, who both bowed the knee to this corking scrapper in three and two rounds, respectively.

Douglas Kestral of Wales, a tough boy who has met the best at his weight in England, was stopped in the first stanza when he squared up to the dynamic Danahar, while Dave Finn, who is not unknown in the States, was beaten on points in eight.

* * *

DANAHAR comes from a fighting family, and he is ably carrying on its traditions. He is out with an open challenge to any lightweight in England, and a match with Eric Boon, Jimmy Vaughan, Len Wickwar or Dave Crowley would fill any hall in the British Isles.

Many London boxing fans are firmly convinced that Danahar before long will be wearing the crown of the lightweight throne, although it is probable that he will mature as a fully fledged 147-pounder when he reaches his peak.

Whichever way you look at it, Danahar is a magnificent fighter, a fine boxer, and one who will go far in his chosen profession.

Out of the ring he is a quiet and studious fellow, with a leaning towards books. He has some ambition which he wishes to realize when his fighting days are over, but so far that remains a secret.

His mentors are not rushing their charge. Danahar is only nineteen years old, and they are content to bide their time.

* * *

"UNLUCKY" is the sobriquet that has been tacked in front of the name of George Odwell, the Camden Town, London, welterweight and it is a term aptly applied. No boxer in competition today has been more unfortunate than this brilliant welter, who is in the running for national honors.

From time to time, various illnesses have kept him on the sidelines way out of boxing, but he has survived them to come up smiling. During his career he has been kept from active competition owing to fish poisoning, a sprained ankle, lumbago, and was kayoed when a brick wall fell on him.

But as the adage goes, "You can't keep a good man down," and in spite of everything, Odwell is now fit and well, and ready for the best in the game. A brilliant boxer, he possesses a wicked dig in either hand, especially his right, and he has an enviable K.O. record.

Odwell is twenty-six years of age. He started his boxing career as an amateur before leaving school. Upon completing his education, George went out into the world to seek a living, but after a period he found himself out of a job and turned to fighting for money.

Odwell got off to a good start and soon made a name for himself in London rings. He was really making his presence felt when one of his aforementioned pieces of bad luck caught up on him and laid him on the wayside.

Around this time, he was fighting as a lightweight and cleaning up his division, too. Among his victims were Len Wickwar, Jules Stayaert, Jack Lydon and Camille Desmet, leading lightweight from the Continent.

After a good run of victories, Odwell was again subject to the fickle affections of Lady Luck, and once more was forced to take a back seat after dropping decisions to Seaman Watson and Jimmy Vaughan.

Upon making a comeback, the Camden Town boy proceeded to make things unpleasant for his opponents, and in short order beat Jimmy Vaughan, Tommy John, Paddy Roche and Jimmy Walsh, lost on a decision to George Daly, and then beat Leo Phillips, Jack Moody and Kid Berg, erstwhile "Whitechapel Whirlwind," who was stopped in seven stanzas.

* * *

AFTER this run of victories, Odwell began to put on weight, and when he met Dave Crowley in a title eliminator, he found that the task of making the weight was too much for him. He lost on points to Crowley and from that time, Odwell has confined his activities to the welterweight class.

He beat very handily Harry Craster, a tough boy from the north of England, and then lost a bout to "old man lumbago."

Ths malady kept him from fighting for several weeks, and then, having the urge in him to return to the ring again, Odwell unwisely elected to meet Lefty Flynn, a Jamaica Negro, who at this period was cleaning up all before him in English arenas.

The term unwisely is applied because Odwell was not 100% fit, and after a gruelling contest, the Negro won in six heats. Then Norman Snow beat him for the Southern Area welterweight championship.

George took sound advice and waited until he was fully recovered before accepting further engagements, and upon starting another course of action, proved that he was fighting fit by scoring a K.O. win over the Welsh 147-pound champion, Johnny Houlston, in seven stanzas, and was considerably unfortunate to be ruled out by the referee in his fight with Norman Snow, when, after holding his own with a tough, hard-hitting opponent, Odwell was disqualified in the fifth round for low punching.

When meeting Pat Haley, Odwell showed a flash of his skill for, after taking smashing blows from both hands, Haley was knocked out in the second round.

In meeting Jim Lawlor, George was opposed by one of the most dangerous punchers in the business. For ten heats he and Lawlor, who is a southpaw, fought like tigers from bell to bell, and at the close, Lawlor was awarded a narrow points verdict. The lad from Camden Town was beaten but by no means disgraced as his opponent is a match for the best in the game of hit and stop.

George also drew with an old pal in the form of Harry Craster, who is a rough, tough, hard-punching welter, and a former holder of the Northern Area lightweight championship. George is now in good form again.

SPACE prevents me from writing short biographical sketches of other good British boys whose pictures appear in this article, but we will tackle them at some future date. With the kind permission of THE RING Editor, British boys who are in the front rank or are striving hard to get there, will find themselves honored in this monthly article in each issue. All we need is for managers to send their boys' photos to the writer or to THE RING direct with a small sketch.

Among those who are doing good work in England and are deserving of special recognition are Jackie Hurst, a British featherweight contender from St. George's; Al Lawley of Birmingham, a 147-pounder, who shows promise; Ernie Simmons, Leicester cruiserweight, who is managed by Johnny Sharpe, and George Kelly, who is Ireland's leading lightweight.

England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales have the finest corps of fighters in each division in recent years. With proper development, the boys from across the Big Pond are certain to cut quite a figure in world boxing during 1939.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

JIMMY LETO of Hartford, Conn., K.O.'ed Mickey Maker of Bayonne, N. J., in the third round of a ten-rounder. This was the rubber contest, each winning one apiece before at this club. Joe Ricciotti of Boston won a six-round decision from Romero Ducharme, Easthampton, Al Castonquay of Holyoke K.O.'ed Blondie Russell of Brockton in the second round, Joey Dundee of Brockton won in four over Leo Bubriel of Greenfield, Tony Martin of Boston won over Vic Schnoski of Holyoke in three.

Al Gauthier of Ludlow won a six-round main go over Gene Gregory of New Haven, Conn. Jerry Maloni of Springfield won a six-round go from Tony Vento of Boston, Ritchie Gibbons received the decision over Frankie Young of New Haven, Conn., in six, Frankie Allen of Holyoke won over Al Luciano of New Haven, Conn., in three, Tommy Burns decisioned Eddie Mason of Boston, Battling Buck of Longmeadow decisioned Lec Dubrieal of Greenfield in three-rounders. Pat Martino of Greenfield beat Jerry O'Neill of New Haven, Conn., in three rounds.

Barney Villa of Albany, N. Y., K.O.'ed Bobby Little of Holyoke in the fifth, Tony Vento of Boston won over Frankie Young of New Haven, Conn., Sal Canata of Holyoke won over Georgie Monturis of Worcester in a close fight, Johnny Costello of Worcester won a four-round bout from Frank Grande of Albany, N. Y., Frankie Carter of Worcester decisioned Davy Duval of Springfield in three rounds, Eddie Mason won over Fred Orman of Holyoke, Boots Brewster beat Chick Kelly.

Danny Buckley of Holyoke and Romero Ducharme of Easthampton fought a thrilling six-round draw at the Valley Arena, Holyoke. Sgt. Sammy Baker of Boston lost a decision to Billy Campanelli of Worcester in six.

I have received pictures of Danny McNichol from Frank "Pop" McNichol, two from Packey O'Gatty, one of Lou Ambers and Carl "Red" Guggino. O'Gatty sent one of him posed with Jack Dempsey in 1920. Lou Viscusi sent Ambers and Guggino. They are now in frames on the walls of the Orange Bowl Sand. Shop, where the boxing fans hang out. Thanks, boys. More pictures will be appreciated. They will be on display so the clientele of the Holyoke club can look them over. Address them to Geo. Ross, Orange Bowl Sand. Shop, 57 Market Street, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Honey Mellody of Boston beat Johnny Mack of New Britain, Conn., at Worcester for the New England lightweight title. Frankie Britt of New Bedford beat Cocoa Kid of New Haven, Conn., for the welterweight title at New Bedford.

Boxers who can fight and finance themselves for a week or two can get work if they come up this way and train. There are clubs in Brattleboro, Benning, Vt.; Worcester, Quincy, Holyoke, Boston, Mass.; Hartford, New Haven and New Britain, Conn.

Louis Stands by Himself

(Continued from page 6)

king stepped aside and started for a neutral corner. But there was no need for that.

* * *

JOLTING JOE had finished his man. The count had reached five when Referee Donovan stepped over to the fallen gladiator, and started to raise him to his feet. Louis ran over to help. His task was completed. He had successfully met a challenger for the fifth time.

They helped carry the helpless but courageous John Henry to his corner. Blood was flowing from mouth and nose. His eyes were bleary. His legs were wobbly. He was semi-conscious. Had the bout continued much longer, they might have carted a dead man out of the arena—that's how powerful were the blows of the victor.

They may talk about the Dempsey, Jeffries and Fitzsimmons' wallop, but it is doubtful if ever a fighter in a heavyweight bout hit any harder than did Louis in his last two fights. Joe again proved his mastery and at this writing there is none to be taken seriously as a challenger.

Lewis won from John Henry just as he had said he would. He predicted a quick knockout and he went out to make good. Not a punch of any consequence was landed by the loser. The only one that might have connected, a left hook, was halted in mid-air by Joe's fine defense.

The light-heavyweight king was game in attempting to fight back and getting back to his feet after each of the first two knockdowns, but he was no match for the heavyweight king. It was the first knockout in John Henry's long career.

No human body can take the punishment that Jolting Joe dishes out once he goes after his prey. That has been proved conclusively in Joe's last few contests.

Denver's Part in Boxing

(Continued from page 11)

DESPITE Denver's long period of fistic pre-eminence, she was never able to land a heavyweight title fight. She was an unsuccessful bidder for the second Jeffries-Corbett battle; Reno got the Jeffries-Johnson bout over her bid; the Johnson-Flynn battle was taken to Las Vegas, N. M., after it was practically assured of being held in Denver; Toledo got the call over her when bids for the Willard-Dempsey bout were opened.

In 1903, Denver offered James J. Jeffries $50,000 to defend his title against Pete Everett over the twenty-round route. In those days fifty grand was heavy sugar, and just why Jeff turned a deaf ear remains a mystery. He had beaten the Mexican in three heats a few years before, and certainly figured to repeat in a return go. But he turned it down, nevertheless.

Two promoters are working in Denver at the present time. One, Jack Kanner, has been on the job since the "good old days," and the other, Joe Mohana, recently opened an arena in the Mammoth Gardens. Mohana's only two shows, one featuring Frankie Edgren and Robert E. Lee, and the other pairing Jackie Burke and Doll Nelson, seemed to indicate that better days are ahead. Both were crackerjack brawls and both drew better than average gates.

The last fistic attraction that really clicked with Denver fandom was, strangely enough, nothing more than an exhibition. It was the occasion of Primo Carnera's triumphant barnstorming tour of the nation immediately after he had been brought to America for the first time. Boxing with Jack McAuliffe II, Detroit trial horse, the pair attracted a gate of some $12,000. Which is more dough than many top-flight ring duels can command.

The one consolation that Denver can find in her present low estate is the fact that boxing has a peculiar habit of traveling in cycles. Who can say but what she is due an upturn in the wheel of fortune before many more annums roll around. Certainly she is due something better than has been her lot in the past score of years.

Montana Jack Sullivan

(Continued from page 20)

Sullivan fight. The miners backed Sullivan while the gamblers and sporting element took the Ketchel end of all bets.

* * *

ON the night of the fight, the old Butte Opera House was jammed to capacity and hundreds stood in the street awaiting the result. Large wagers were being made at the ringside even as Malachai Hogan, who had been brought from Chicago to referee, called the men to the center of the ring for their final instructions. The opening gong rang and butte's greatest prize-fight was on.

"And what a fight it was! Scarcely had they come out of their corners when Ketchel shifted as only Ketchel could shift and lashed out with his murderous right, catching Montana Jack flush on the jaw. Down went Sullivan. He had barely gained his feet when the Michigan Assassin was upon him again, sharpshooting with powerful punches for a knockout.

"Sullivan hung on. Toward the end of the first round, Ketchel shifted again and his flashing right once more found the mark, sending Sullivan down for the count of nine (here let me remark that Ketchel always said to his dying day that he never hit a man harder or cleaner than he did Sullivan those two times that night).

"Montana Jack weathered the tornado, however, and as the second round progressed, those who had started for the exits returned to their seats. Sullivan was fighting desperately, punching from every angle and before the round ended he had the blood running from Ketchel's face.

"From then on until the twentieth and last round Montana Jack literally butchered the great Ketchel. He broke his nose, closed his right eye and generally administered a terrific walloping to the man who was destined to be the champion of his class and acclaimed as one of the greatest fighters of all time. Ketchel showed then and there that he could take it.

"He never stopped trying for a knockout. Time after time he would shift and strike but Sullivan was fast and clever enough to be inside or away or to beat him to the punch. In the eighteenth round Ketchel was very groggy and the crowd was imploring Sullivan to put him away but Jack took no unnecessary chances. The referee called it a draw but the crowd to a man thought that Sullivan had won. After the fight Ketchel and Sullivan became fast friends and never fought again."

* * *

WHEN the Olympic Games were held in Greece in 1906, Montana Jack went along as the guest of the American athletes who were representing Uncle Sam. He boxed exhibitions on that trip before the Kings of Greece and Italy.

Back in the States again after a year abroad, he visited his old home town in Nebraska. While there, two strangers appeared in the town one day and said that they had $25,000 to bet that a colored soldier from Fort Robinson, Nebraska, could beat Montana Jack in a 45-round fight. Jack's enthusiastic home-town supporters made the match for him and covered the side bet, the money being deposited in a Deadwood, South Dakota, bank. Nothing had been said about weights and when Jack and his backers arrived in Crawford, Nebraska, the day before the fight was to be held, they discovered that his opponent was not a soldier at all but was Nat Dewey, a colored fighter with a national reputation who weighed 200 pounds.

He had been imported by a clique of Deadwood gamblers who were seeking to make a cleanup. With all the facts put before him, his friends, who had unsuspectingly led him into the trap, left it to him as to whether or not he should go through with the fight. Never a quiter, he said that the fight would go on.

On the night of September 7th, 1907, he and Dewey battled through 45 rounds of the most fierce fighting ever engaged in on the American continent. Charley Irwin, founder of Frontier Days at Cheyenne and afterwards owner of one of the largest racing stables, refereed the match, a draw.

Otto Floto of the Denver *Post* and Bill Naughton of the 'Frisco *Examiner* were at the ringside and proclaimed Montana Jack's two and one quarter hours' stand against the fast and powerful Dewey one of the most skillful and remarkable exhibitions in the annals of pugilism. Dewey was confined to a hospital for three weeks following the fight while it is said that Sullivan attended a dance the following night.

From 1907 to 1913, Montana Jack was around the country from coast to coast meeting, and most of the time badly defeating, top-notch middleweights and light-heavyweights. In New York he met Frank Mantell, Sailor Burke, Jimmy Howard, Freddie Hicks. In the West he met that grand and game middleweight, Eddie McGoorty, in a gruelling twenty-round match for a $10,000 side bet that ended in a draw.

Al Neil, Al Kaufman, Guy Buckles, Hugo Kelly, Tony Caponi, Tommy Riley, Maurice Thompson Wild Bill Reed, Dummy West and Lee Davis looked alike to Montana Jack as he wended his lonely way down the fight lanes of his time. Only once did the specter of defeat ever catch up with him and that was one night in New York when he broke a hand while fighting Frank Klaus and lost on a technical knockout.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 14)

contributed with all your heart and energy, in an effort to bring about a closer relationship between our two countries, a relationship that has always existed between the United States and Cuba.

"I hope to have the opportunity to reciprocate on behalf of Cuba. Greetings,

"For the Liberty of Cuba,

"JAIME MARINE, M.M.,

"Adjutant Commandant of the Constitutional Armed Forces of Cuba."

* * *

SINCE THE RING Editor visited Cuba to aid the government Sports Commission to stage a series of amateur championship fights for which this publication donated six belts, we have been flooded with offers of Central and South American governments asking us to do the same for their boys. The latest message was received from John Nash, Caracas, Venezuela, promoter, who came to New York with word that the Venezuelan government is building a huge stadium and that it would be fitting to dedicate it with championship matches and he would like to have me down as his guest for that purpose.

If the plan materializes, I shall make a trip to Venezuela and award five championship belts to the boxers of that land. Nash speaks highly of the new interest in boxing in his country. He says that the story we ran in THE RING, in which we told what Cuba was doing for its youth, has aroused great interest in Venezuela and it was that article that induced his people to make their offer to me.

I feel happy to know that so much good can be done through our efforts. With the Cuban Government sports directors arranging for a Pan-American boxing tournament for next fall, Venezuela is anxious to enter a strong team and Nash proposes to get government aid to make the boys boxing conscious. He hopes to build up a team that can do credit to Venezuela.

* * *

WHEN Melio Bettina faced Tiger Jack Fox in New York's world light-heavyweight championship, few fight fans other than his admirers in his home town, Beacon, New York, gave him a chance. But Melio and his mentor, Manager Grippo, had faith. They proved it when they brought with them 1700 persons from Beacon with a band to enliven matters. They showed it again when Bettina took the play away from the Tiger almost from the start, and despite a dull fight during the early rounds, kept plugging away until his time arrived.

Then he cut loose with a barrage that dropped the Tiger for a count of nine, caused the referee to count two again while Fox was resting helplessly against the ropes and finally ended the bout on a technical knockout in the ninth round. Thus Bettina made good his boast that he would bring back the bacon to Beacon.

Bettina is a good fighter despite his unorthodox style. He can clout and is a game, aggressive lad. He is fearless as he repeatedly demonstrated in his tilt with the hard-hitting Fox. Now that Bettina has proved his right to No. 1 place in the division by winning the elimination tournament, I hope he gets the chance to win undisputed world supremacy by meeting John Henry Lewis, should John Henry be able to make the weight.

If John Henry Lewis cannot make the weight, there can be no doubt but that Melio Bettina is the successor to Lewis. Why? Well, under such circumstances, Bettina would be the rightful heir because he cleared the field of opposition, the recognized world leaders. John Henry had already eliminated Jock McAvoy and Len Harvey, England's best talent, and also beat Al Gainer, the No. 1 man, before the latest elimination was put on. Fox beat Gainer, Bettina beat Fox, and Gus Lesnevich refused the invitation to enter.

Thus, if Lewis decides to fight only as a heavyweight, as his mentor, Gus Greenlee, thinks he'll do, the world light-heavyweight champion will be Bettina. If Ron Richards of Australia, conqueror of Gus Lesnevich, should decide to question Bettina's right to the title under such conditions, then he can have a fight for the crown here in New York for the asking. I have been assured of that by Bettina and Mike Jacobs, holder of Melio's promotion contract. Greenlee doesn't think John Henry can make the light-heavyweight limit.

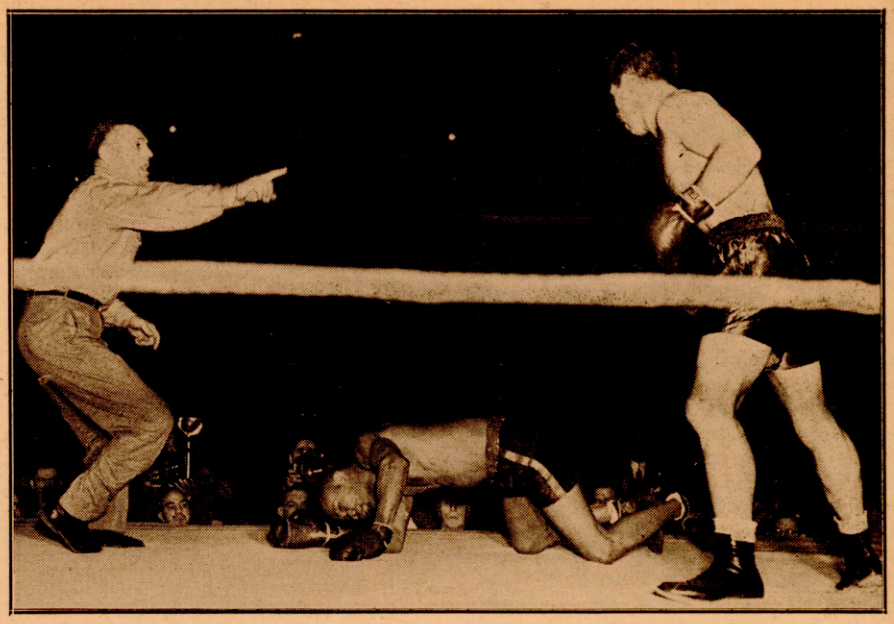
* * *

AS a writer for many years on boxing, I am amazed at the audacity with which those in charge of Tony Galento's fistic future have been taking the public, hook, line and sinker.

My heartiest congratulations to Commissioner Bill Brown of the New York State Commission for his attitude towards the brigade that is ruining boxing in America. Boxing needs more such support. Likewise my congratulations to Stanley Scherr, chairman of the Maryland Boxing Commission, for his stand in the matter. If more of the N.B.A. officials followed Mr. Scherr, the organization would not be held up to the nation-wide ridicule heaped on it for placing Tony No. 1 and backing his fight for recognition as the world's leading challenger. On what basis, pray might I ask?

The plans laid out for Galento by his mentor, Joe Jacobs, have brought Tony into the public eye but John Public has become fed up on the ballyhoo. Galento's case is far different from that of other fighters because he has been placed in an awkward position by his high rating by the N. B. A., a post he certainly never earned nor now deserves. If Joe Jacobs were the smart manager he is reputed to be, he never would have ruined his man's chances by arousing public indignation in the cities where Tony has been paraded.

Galento is a wide open target who would be meat for a fighter like Louis. Tony can stand on his feet only a few rounds. Then he falters. He puffs like an old war horse that has seen his best days.



The first knockdown in Tiger Fox-Bettina fight in the Garden, which Melio won by a kayo in ninth round.

WANTED

To my readers from all parts of the world.

As you know, we have opened a museum in our headquarters to show medals, belts, trophies of all kinds, stamps from all parts of the world, money from places where The Ring is sold—

Here is a special request—

I would appreciate if my readers and followers will send me stamps from their country, coins or paper money and old handkerchiefs or colors that were used by boxers or other athletes—anything that can be added to our great collection now on exhibition.

I have the greatest collection of watches owned by famous fighters and sportsmen.

I have a big collection of fighters' colors and want to add to these.

In time we will have something worthwhile.

Our aim is to show visitors who come to our headquarters, where they are always welcome, that The Ring Readers and admirers hail from all parts of the world.

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Irish to Fore Again

(Continued from page 27)

shock of seeing their Irish idol crushed by Moran and it is doubtful whether boxing ever reclaimed some of them as ticket buyers unless it was that Jimmy McLarnin, Mickey Walker, Tommy Loughran and Jim Braddock brought them back.

McLarnin, Irish born, had a royal following. That's why he drew such huge gates every time he fought in New York, his big battle ground. He was a puncher, and the Celts love a man who can sock.

They adored John L. Sullivan for his mighty wallop and they idolized Jim Braddock for the same reason. Terry McGovern was one of their hitting heroes. They worshiped Tom Sharkey, the bold sailor man, for his rugged honesty and courageous fighting. Dempsey the Nonpareil and little Jack McAuliffe were beloved for the same reason.

* * *

IT may come to pass that Patrick Edward Comiskey and Billy Conn will stir up other young Irishmen and sons of Irish parents to come back to the ring and dominate all the classes as they once did.

Conn has proven himself a great fighter. Only twenty-one, he has reached the high spots in Fistiana. Both he and Comiskey will be an incentive for other boys of Irish blood to forge to the front. In every division, young Irish-Americans are crowding the other races.

Jim Braddock's "Cinderella Man" advent among the heavyweights was inspiring and the success of Mickey Walker and Jimmy McLarnin may have been the means of starting many a youngster along the path which leads to fistic glory.

When Joe Louis came up out of the amateurs to astound the world with his hitting, his success was the impetus behind many of his race who entered amateur tournaments and walked off with simon-pure championships. Henry Armstrong came on to win the featherweight, lightweight and welterweight championships, and the Joe Louis influence must have had its effect on this mighty little warrior.

John Henry Lewis was the light-heavyweight champion and so formidable that when he eliminated Al Gainer as a challenger by outpointing him in fifteen rounds at New Haven, Conn., John signed to fight Joe Louis for the heavyweight title. A capable Negro threatened every division.

Ossie Stewart was such a menace among the middleweights that he had to go to Australia to get bouts. The white middleweights threw up their hands and would have none of him whenever his name was mentioned.

* * *

IT is plain then that the established success of Billy Conn and the promising and perhaps spectacular future of Patrick Edward Comiskey will go a long way toward bolstering interest in young Irish fighters and boxing in general.

Irish warriors come in cycles. They have the young Italians, Hebrews, Negroes and the determined and hard working Puerto Ricans lined up against them in stubborn array. Actually they have crowded the Irish fighters right out of the picture and that's why the success of Conn and Comiskey may bring the lads with Celtic blood in their veins back to prominence in boxing.

Nobody knows how far young Comiskey will go. He is a raw beginner. Who knows how he will act if he is spilled on the deck a few times? He takes a punch well. When he made his Madison Square Garden debut, he met a fellow who could punch, too, and never having been defeated, Comiskey's opponent proceeded to toss some heavy leather. He landed a couple of right-handers on Pat's jaw and the young heavyweight took them like a major. He waited with his right hand until he was ready to shoot it across and when it came, Pat had his man on the canvas.

Pat's punching was devilish. He was cool, deliberate and acted as if he had been fighting ten years. If ever a youngster looked good at the outset of a career, he did.

* * *

NATURALLY it takes a lot more than mere hitting to get to the the top, though Joe Louis can attribute his success to little save hitting. He boxed fairly well from a scientific standpoint and well he might because he had foxy old Jack Blackburn as his teacher right from the start, perhaps the best thing ever done for Louis. Blackburn was a great ringman himself. He knows all about fighting and he has imparted a lot of his knowledge to the young Negro who has become the champion of the world.

Such a teacher might develop Comiskey in the same way. Patrick Edward is lucky in that he is in the same stable with Maurice Strickland, a seasoned campaigner. Bill Daly, their manager, is capable and not the kind who would dream of ruining a young prospect by overmatching him. Patrick Edward is sheer confidence in the flesh. He'd fight Joe Louis tomorrow if Daly said the word. Nonchalantly, Pat says:

"I'll fight any man living. I love to fight. I don't want to read books. I don't care about the world's troubles. All I want to do is fight and the tougher they come the better I'll like it."

That's the kind of a fellow Pat is. His willingness to fight may be his greatest asset coupled with the fact that he is a great natural hitter. He weighs around 185 pounds and is six feet tall. He has big bones and is going to develop a splendid pair of shoulders. Physically, he is as well fortified as Joe Louis was when Joe started off on a career.

* * *

STRICKLAND, a clever man himself, vows that Comiskey is the best young prospect he ever encountered. After Maurice had boxed with Pat the first time and he had got a few clouts from the Irishman's right hand, Strickland turned to Daly, the manager, and said:

"This is a bad, bad man!" The finest compliment he could have paid the fledgling.

Daly tells an amusing story of how he and Strickland, just to feel out Patrick Edward, made him believe that he was going to box with Lou Nova. Both Comiskey and Nova were working out in the Pioneer Gymnasium and both were having trouble getting sparring partners, Pat mostly because he had flattened every handy man who had put on the gloves with him.

Daly wanted to see how Pat would react to the prospect of boxing with a fellow of Nova's reputation. Nova was going to fight Tommy Farr in a few days.

"Pat," began Daly, "they've asked me to have you box with Nova for a couple of rounds. He wants to bear down in a last stiff workout. How about it?" Pat was electrified.

"That's great! When do we go on? I've been watching that Nova for a few days. Either of you fellows notice how he drops his left down and props his chin up after leading? Say, get me in there with him as soon as you can. I'll knock Nova right through the side of the building the first time his left goes down and his chin up."

Both Daly and Strickland chuckled over their little joke and Patrick Edward Comiskey was really disappointed when he was told that they had only been joking about his meeting Nova.

It might not have been a joke had it really transpired because Patrick is that kind of a hitter. He may be the man of destiny and—bless him and save him—he's Irish!

"Sucker" Often Socker

(Continued from page 29)

fellow and his countrywide trek across America came to an end shortly after.

* * *

PROBABLY no fighter in the history of the ring has been picked as a stepping stone and turned out to be a stumbling block to aspiring pugs as the Cinderella Man of Pugilism, James J. Braddock. When Tuffy Griffith surged into New York on the crest of a wave of ballyhoo back in 1928, the Jerseyman was selected as the man to make his big time debut an auspicious one. James J. promptly belted the Chicagoan out in two rounds.

Years later, Braddock, considered a washed up light-heavy, was plucked off the relief roll and cast in the "sacrificial role" of setup for Corn Griffin, highly-touted Southerner who had been belaboring Max Baer in training. Corn was back on the farm when Braddock was fighting for the world's heavyweight title a year later.

The same year Braddock was again selected as a sucker for the highly rated John Henry Lewis, who had beaten him on the Coast, and once again the ex-stevedore fooled 'em. Still unconvinced that it all wasn't a dream, Madison Square Garden promoters tossed Jim in as buildup for the up-and-coming Art Lasky, and Arthur has never regained his stride since.

The business of picking easy ones is extremely hazardous, as these noted examples show, and the shrewdest of managerial master-minds have seen their best plans go astray as the result of "dope" upsetting performances.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BOXING in the Windy City during the past month was more or less in a state of normalcy. In Leone Efrati's farewell appearance in the States, he met Pete Lello, Polish sharpshooter from Gary, Ind., for ten rounds at the Park Casino and received a draw. It was a very closely contested battle. Leone went back to Rome, Italy, and will return some time late this spring.

The semi-windup to the Efrati-Lello headliner revealed the veteran Georgie Van Der Hayden, 138-pounder from South Bend, Ind., victor over the hard-hitting Italian Youth Organization battler, Nick Castigleone, in six rounds of hectic milling. In four-rounders, Ray Harris, southpaw lightweight from South Bend, won a hard fight from Gene Ward, local colored lad, who was making his pro debut. Tony Sopko, West Side 150-pounder, stopped Mike Tuska of Milwaukee in two heats, and Billy Seward, rugged lightweight from Ingamoor, flattened Henry "Floy Floy" Lewis in the second round.

Frankie (Kid) Covelli from Brooklyn, N. Y., opposed the rugged Chinese phantom, Umio Gen, on one of Promoter Sam Abruscato's weekly top billings. Gen displayed a stubborn defense and proved a willing glove-wielder at all times. In the sixth round, Covelli and Gen's heads collided, Frankie incurring a deep scalp wound.

Ken Overlin, a leading middleweight contender for honors in the 160-pound weight, thrashed Billy Celebron, hard-socking Rockford clouter, for ten rounds to make it two straight in as many attempts. In the semi-windup of five rounds, Dick Kist, welter from Danville, Ill., hammered out a decisive win over the sturdy Italian, Bob La Monte, who, following his loss to Art (Swede) Lind, middleweight protege of Ken Overlin's, announced his retirement from further fisticuffing after six years of continuous biffing. In a slugging bee, Tony Motisi of the C.Y.O. whipped the wild heaver, Johnny Rock, local West Side welter, in four.

Henry Wacker, sepia swiper from Taylorville, Ill., flashed his potent right hand on the elusive and cagy Pal Silvers and stowed away Pal in round five at the Park Casino. Verle Davis, the most talked of prospect hereabouts, received the scare of a lifetime in his combat with Robert Fonzo. Fonzo, a left-hander via the portside slants, dropped Davis at the outset of the contest by a left cross. Verle got up at the count of nine, stumbled around like "Peg Leg Jack," was smashed to the floor again, this time for a short count, and before the round was consummated he was spilled once more. Beginning with the second round, Davis had recuperated from the "resin sniffles" and commenced with an attack of his own, flooring Fonzo a couple of times in the ensuing rounds, thereby evening the score. Davis clinched his triumph with a decided advantage in the final stanza, the sixth. In a pleasing four-rounder, Marion Mosley, latest heavyweight to turn pro, held the much-heralded West Side Jewish clouter, Joe Lubin to a four-round draw. Mosley, in subsequent matches, licked Mike Adler twice.

Varias Milling, at one time a great Filipino scrapper, suffered a one-round kayo defeat at the hands of Aldo Spoldi of Italy in the opening frame.

Lou Jenkins, clouting cowboy from Dallas, Tex., fought a slashing ten-round fiasco with Willie Joyce, fleet-footed ebony flash, that was called a draw. Joyce appeared to have a decided edge. The six-round semi-final that featured Frankie Kainrath of the C.Y.O. and Joe Law, South Side colored sharpshooter, was won by Kainrath in their featherweight shindig. Law previously lost to Lou Jenkins. Jenkins, following his draw with Joyce, traveled back to Dallas, and there beat Sam Scully of Chicago in ten rounds, who in turn was pitted against Frankie Gaudes of Milwaukee, at same city, gaining a six-round draw for his efforts. Scully prior to his Dallas invasion, triumphed over Gene Ward, here in town.

In a co-attraction of eight rounds each at the Park Casino, Gene Spencer, Petey King's fast-stepping 126-pounder, rectified a previous draw verdict opposite Eddie Dempsey. He won in decisive fashion. Gene scored the only knockdown of the fray, dropping Dempsey to one knee with a lightning right cross. Bob Tinsley, West Side boxing stylist, outmaneuvered Georgie Van Der Hayden of South Bend to win handily.

Milt Aron, newly-wed welterweight from the West Side, clashed with Indian Billy Lee of Milwaukee, stopping him in an eight-round win. Lee, who recently clipped Verne Patterson for the count, put on a heated argument up until Aron's left hooks and right crosses sapped his strength prior to his curtailment. The semi-windup paired Dick Kist with Johnny Martin, Kist dropping Martin on three occasions to win the bout. Martin at an earlier date administered a sound shellacking to Billy McFarland, who was dropped three times.

Tom Kenneally, heavyweight from the Catholic Youth Organization, encountered Lee Savoldi of St. Paul, Minn. Kenneally was the victor in eight rounds. This was another White City Boxing Club headliner. Verle Davis appeared in the semi-feature. He blasted McClure Carson out of the picture in the second frame. In a heavyweight fray on that particular card, Marion Mosley, Sam Buxbaum's protege, bowled over Claude Cooper in two rounds. George (Army) Nelson won a clean-cut win over Eddie Sparrow, and Art (Swede) Lind punched out a triumph over Johnny Shaw.

Ken Overlin once again went to the post in a Chicago ring, this time trading sock slants with a former foe, Al Quaill of Pittsburgh, Pa. Overlin still possessed too much on the ball and thus made it four straight over the hard-hitting and ever-trying Quaill.

Verle Davis, the Kankakee assassin, stopped Armando Santiago in round four.

Leo Rodak, N.B.A. featherweight champion, journeyed over to Pittsburgh and there revealed his boxing science coupled with punching power to overwhelm Billy Miller, fast-flinging Pitt Panther, in six heats.

On the Milwaukee card where Sammy Scully drew with Frankie Gaudes, Billy Hodges, local colored boy, was given the verdict over Johnny Balmer of Peoria, Ill., because of a badly lacerated mouth, and Bob Wilson gained the nod over Al Schirato, who also lost to Balmer in Chicago.

Henry Wacker, bronze-skinned kayo whiffer, subjected Joe Vandever of Dallas, Tex., to a bouncing ball act, Vandever hitting the deck five times before he was counted out. In five-round contests on this White City Boxing Club card, Eddie Dempsey of Moline, Ill., trimmed Joe Law, and Frankie Kainrath, C.Y.O. left-hook specialist, erased Jimmy Haley from the picture in the first canto. In fours, Nick Castigleone won a hard-fought contest from Gene Ward, Balmer whipped Schirato, and Willie Kline gave Eddie (Popeye) Saltis of the Stockyards a lacing. The referee, Tommy Thomas, halted proceedings in the last round.

Howard Carr, who is referred to as Kid Howard, has opened up a swat emporium at 73 West Randolph Street . . . . Howard years ago maintained a prosperous boxing gymnasium and is anticipating a revival of that era . . . . Johnny Barbara, knockout puncher with either hand in the welterweight division, is the one to keep a watchful eye on as a probable national attraction in the very near future . . . . Johnny's latest accomplishment was a sure-fire win over Harold Brown . . . . Don't forget to send all notes or mail to yours truly at Trafton's Gym, 180 West Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

ON his way to the Gold Coast for matches already lined up for him by Manager Joe Netro is Syracuse's crack middleweight, Ralph De John. The flashy North Side boy will stop off en route for bouts in Minneapolis and Hot Springs. Netro has dates this month and next in San Francisco, Oakland and Hollywood. De John should clean up in California, as he has what it takes. A clean-cut, classy boxer, Ralph's pleasing style makes him a favorite wherever he appears.

Although he kayoed Wesley Ramey in their first meeting at Rochester a few months ago, Joe Boscarino, star lightweight of Gabe Genovese's stable, did not fare so well in an encore meeting with Ramey in the latter's home town, Grand Rapids. Ramey was awarded the decision over Boscarino after ten rounds.

Mickey Serrian packed his duds and moved into Palm Beach, Fla., where he lost a close one to Buster Carroll in ten heats. Serrian is a great club fighter, however, and made such a hit he was offered a bout with George Dixon at Belize, British Honduras.

With wrestling under the supervision of Hans Furst drawing paying crowds weekly at the Arena, boxing fans greeted with approval the announcements in local newspapers that the Olympic Club would resume twice-a-month fight cards again. Your scribe is matchmaker for the Olympic organization and plans some high class shows for the current season.

In our daily mail delivered at our office, 403-405 Eckel Theater Building, come many letters from managers of fighters who do not have New York State licenses. May we again request these out-of-state pilots to procure the necessary licenses for their charges before attempting to book them in the Empire State. Send pictures of the fighter, front face, passport size, birth certificate and application blank for the license, accompanied by a certified check or money order for $5.00 to New York State Athletic Commission, 155 Worth Street, New York City. Manager's license in this state costs $25, while a second's license is $5.

LEFT HOOKS—Teddy Yarosz is said to be willing to mingle with Ralph De John again, this time in Syracuse during the outdoor season . . . . Joey Brown turned in a pair of thrillers at Buffalo with Jimmy Gilligan and Jackie Callura providing the opposition . . . . Correction: In our March column we said Pedro Lorenzo won a decision over Henry Hook, but we learned of our mistake while poring over the club records the other day . . . . It was the other way around—Hook defeated Lorenzo . . . . We are still in the market for good 8mm or 16mm movie films of boxing contests and anxious to get the Dempsey-Firpo, Dempsey-Tunney and other films . . . . Jackie Brady's gym at 559 North Salina Street is the leading training quarters for all the boxers in this section, both pro and amateur . . . . Gabe Genovese has been helping Ellison Kosoff, Rochester promoter, put over the game in the Flower City . . . . Jimmy Amann is a hard-working individual . . . . Besides writing a monthly column for THE RING, Jimmy pounds out ratings, record books and promotorial lists . . . . Nick (Young) Michaels, Caveman Fisher, Ralph, Umbert and Jackie Brady, Al Wise, Young Leach Cross and Battling Johnson, former battlers, still live in town and all are doing well . . . . Bucky Lawless, Auburn's Irish Terrier, now scales well over 200 pounds and is in good health . . . . The Syracuse *Journal-American*, of which Bob Kenefick is sports editor, celebrated their 100th anniversary in March by putting out a 200-page Anniversary Edition . . . . We wrote the boxing history of Syracuse for this, digging through old musty files, describing fights and fighters' activities years before our time.

On What Guff Hath Tony Fed?

(Continued from page 3)

the world over as the only authentic rating anywhere.

We find Jorge Brescia in forty-ninth place.

We locate Otis Thomas in the fifty-eighth spot.

We discover Harry Thomas down at No. 74.

Daniels is not to be located anywhere. And the rankers were kind enough to forget Brown, as well.

Upon what guff hath this our Tony fed that he is grown so great?

For much of the excitement over Galento I blame the National Boxing Association, which for 1938 ranked Tony the No. 1 contender—"the best," as its officials say, "of a poor lot." Perhaps so, but it is not convincing.

No official of the N.B.A. has been able to muster a satisfactory explanation of this rating. It is so preposterous that it must be dismissed either as a joke, or as an oversight.

Of course, the goal of the Galento Cycle is a lucrative outdoor fight with Joe Louis in New York. We don't blame him if money is all he is after.

I would say to throw Galento in with Louis in the Garden at once and remove the incumbrance. But that would not be accepted by the Galento Buildup Association. Nor would the New York Commission stand for Galento before he defeats an honest-to-goodness fighter. Bill Brown says "No." He fears for Galento's very life.

Galento has been offered fights with good men. He has turned them down. He hollers for Nova. But Joe Jacobs did not make this yammer until he had found out that Mike Jacobs had matched Nova and Baer for May. Nor did he yell for Farr until the day he knew Farr was to sail back home.

For Joe Jacobs there are extenuating circumstances. Galento is his meal ticket.

For the N.B.A. there are no excuses in its refusal to admit an error, and right the rating list.

And that, m'lads, is THAT!

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

"TWO TON" TONY GALENTO, the boisterous Jersey innkeeper, was rather unimpressive in his Detroit bout with the veteran Natie Brown. Brown himself looked plenty bad. Galento didn't look like an awfully good fighter as he dropped Brown ten times before felling him for the full count in the fourth round, and felling boxing for a count as well! His appearance here caused such a commotion because of the poor performance that Commissioner McDonald resigned and boxing got a black eye.

Jolting Joe Sutka, Wyandotte middleweight, lost to Hal Dettman of San Francisco, and Howell King, classy colored welter from Detroit, dropped George Riley once in the process of winning a six-round decision.

Johnny Whiters scored over Phil Johnson, and Al Reiss stopped Stan Pilsudski, Wheeling, W. Va., in the first.

Willie Hardges, lightweight protege of Dave Knight, has been going good of late. Hardges won an eight-round decision over Al Bache in Milwaukee, and then went back to score a seven-round kayo over the well-rated Minnesota fighter.

Marty Simmons, the busy Saginaw light-heavy, has been continuing his winning ways. He won over Bandit Romero, and in a Saginaw headliner, scored over Eddie Saxon of Syracuse, N. Y.

In the semi-final, Young Kid McCoy, rising Detroit lightweight, administered a severe beating to classy Al Adams, flashy Flint fighter, stopping him in the third round. McCoy seems to have hit his stride. Four days later he turned on full steam to take the "nod" over Phil Norman, clever colored clouter, in a Detroit bout.

Billy Bengal, Johnny McIntyre's hard-hitting middleweight, is back in harness and winning regularly. He flattened Johnny Nagy in Saginaw, and Arnold Pillen in Detroit.

Patsy Patterson, Bill Meyers' "Irish Icer" from Cincinnati, boxed for Walter Sharp at Fairview Gardens and revealed himself to be a rough, hard-hitting scrapper with plenty of the old Irish moxie. Pitted against the formidable Henry "K.O." Green, Patterson waged an uphill battle and came through with the decision. Patterson rates as one of southern Ohio's leading battlers. Green, a hard-hitting, vicious scrapper, has been running into plenty of hard luck, but always gives a good show, and in his last start won over Gib Black.

Georgie Stone, Cincinnati bantam, was stopped in the first by smooth Charley Parham, and Eddie Sedliar, a hard-hitting "cutie" from Wyandotte, stopped Bobby Rector, Cincinnati gamester, in the fourth round.

Roscoe Toles stopped Gus Dorazio in a New York bout, and is still trying to crash the headlines. Toles is a good boxer, and we would pick him over Galento. Galento is a terrific puncher, but how he can beat clever fighters like Toles or Bob Pastor, to say nothing of Detroit's great champion, Joe Louis, is more than we can figure out.

George Burnette, up and coming Detroit middleweight protege of Dave Knight, went over in Milwaukee with a win over Tony Bruno, local pride and joy. Burnette has been doing well of late and will soon be mingling with the real top-liners. He has wins over Alabama Kid, Frankie Hughes, King Wyatt and other noted scrappers.

Indian Billy Lee went over big in stopping Verne Patterson in Chicago. Also in Chicago, Pete Lello, Issy Kline's rough and tumble lightie, went to a draw with Leone Effrati.

Bobby McIntire, who was about the busiest lightweight in the United States in 1938, boxed just once in January, dropping a decision to Issy Kline's colored ace, Willie Joyce. In a later bout, Joyce drew with Lew Jenkins, hard-hitting Texan. McIntire boxed 27 times in 1938, which is a tribute to the go-getting talents of Manager Johnny McIntyre. Bobby hooked up with some real performers, among them Al Nettlow, Wesley Ramey, Johnny Stevens, Pete Lello, Billy Marquart, Joey Bagnato, Indian Billy Lee, Lee Shephard, Charley Burns, Kid Lulu, Georgie Vander Hayden, Carl Fasnaugh, Willie Joyce and Kid Sila.

Wesley Ramey, stopped by Joe Boscarino last month, came back with a one-sided win over the Rochester puncher in a rematch at Grand Rapids. A few days later Ramey turned up in Pittsburgh to stop the winning streak of Emil Joseph with a ten-round decision.

Clem Richards stopped Tom Anderson in a Fairview headliner. Richards, the blond bomber from East Detroit, has lost just once in his pro career, and later defeated the man who vanquished him, Buddy Waterman. Waterman won over Frankie DeTorrie on the same card.

In other fights at Fairview during the month, Al Reiss beat Steve Kruchko, Billy McCorquodale edged Lou Mazie, Henry Green stopped Ed Fehler, Phil Norman beat Franklin Masters, and Johnny Zally was edged by Pat Carroll.

Lee Shephard, hard-hitting Cleveland lightweight, won over Lloyd Pine, pugnacious lad from Akron, O., to establish him as one of the leading fighters in the Middle West.

George Temple is promoting in Ypsilanti and is featuring Floyd Gibbons, latest heavyweight find of this section. Gibbons has been winning regularly and Temple is drawing good houses.

Seen in Spider Kelly's River Rouge gym are the leading fighters of this section. Among those who train there are Joe Sutka, Bobby McIntire, Eddie Sedliar, Young Kid McCoy, Billy Bengal, and a host of others, amateurs as well as pros.

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By JOE BRADY

THE new Anthracite A. C., headed by Co-promotors Abe Atell and Mike Latzo, presented its first boxing show at the Scranton Armory. In the feature ten-round wind-up, Holman Williams, classy colored welterweight scrapper from Detroit and stablemate of Joe Louis, gained the verdict over Wildcat O'Connor, leading pugilist from the Coal Regions. The battle was hard fought throughout.

In the eight-round semi-final, Eddie Miller, hard-hitting middleweight from Philadelphia, won his second consecutive match in a Scranton ring when he outfought rugged Joe Orlosky of Herrick Center. Miller looked even better in winning from Orlosky than he did in his match with Jimmy Young, whom he beat two months ago.

In the special six-rounder, Irish Tom Callahan, Taylor's heavyweight threat, kayoed Jack Conroy of Philadelphia in two rounds. Callahan is much improved. In the other six-rounder, Emil Kozel of Throop received one of the lucky breaks in boxing when, after being on the losing end for five rounds, he was declared the winner in his bout with Chester Martin of Kulpmont, because of a cut eye sustained by Martin. The bout ended in the fifth.

In the four-rounder, Joe Tassie of Scranton decisioned Joey Lazure of Wilkes-Barre. The Anthracite A. C.'s first show proved that the boxing patrons of the Coal Regions will pay, providing they are given their money's worth.

A BIT FOR ALL—Eddie McGeever, Scranton welterweight, was kayoed by Kid Azteca at San Antonio in eight rounds . . . . Eddie Brink, Scranton lightweight, was kayoed by Sammy Angott in five rounds at Pittsburgh . . . . Wally Sears, Minersville light-heavyweight, was stopped by Frankie Caris at Philadelphia in three rounds . . . . Mickey Serrian, Scranton welterweight, lost a ten-round decision to Bustor Carroll at West Palm Beach.

Gene McColligan, Scranton welterweight, looms like the best prospect in that division . . . . Going into the ring a 3 to 1 underdog, McColligan not only beat Angelo Calli, but floored the heavy prebattle favorite Calli on three occasions . . . . Any high-class fighters unattached who are seeking work can contact the writer at 518 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton, Pa. . . . . All letters will be given consideration and turned over to promoters . . . . Abe Atell and Mike Latzo, co-promoters for the Anthracite A. C., have put new life into Coal Region boxing . . . . Pete Susky, former leading middleweight contender, has been granted a referee's license . . . . Gus Browne, manager of Francesco Montanari, accompanied the Italian here for his battle with Holman Williams.

Pete Latzo, ex-world's welterweight champion, is back in Scranton . . . . Latzo is well liked in these parts . . . . for the latest fight news, read THE RING Magazine . . . . you can purchase THE RING at most newsstands throughout the Coal Regions . . . . When in Scranton, you can buy THE RING at Spec's Book Shop at Linden and Wyoming Avenues.

ADDITIONAL, LATEST AUSTRALIAN NEWS
By VINCE J. CARRICK

OSSIE STEWART, dynamite U.S.A. puncher, and Puerto Rican slugger, Atilio Sabatino, thrilled the 12,000 fans at Sydney Stadium with their pulsating twelve-round engagement on Monday, January 16, Sabatino winning narrowly on points, though a draw would have been a good decision.

Sabatino, a great favorite with Australian fans, received a rousing reception when he entered the ring, accompanied by his seconds and manager, Bill Newman. Almost immediately afterwards, Stewart appeared with his henchmen and Gene Adams, Stewart's colored manager-trainer.

Sabatino, a little nervous in the opening round, backmoved away from Stewart's sniping left leads. It was noticed that Sabatino, as in his fights with Ron Richards, had his chin tucked well under his left shoulder so as to somewhat nullify the force of Stewart's right.

Honors were fairly even up to and including the third, but tense drama stalked across the stage in the fourth. Midway through that session Stewart, thinking he had properly fathomed Sabatino's style and power of punch, became careless and swung a right, which Sabatino backmoved, and as he did, caught Stewart with a sizzling left hook which seemed to scatter the Negro's ring brains. He followed this with a long right to the chin, which put Stewart on the floor for nine.

Regaining the upright, Stewart, though in a daze, rode many of Sabatino's rights, but a double barrage of rights and lefts to the head and body towards the end of the round again put Stewart on the floor, but at the count of "nine" the bell went and thus saved him from what seemed a certain knockout.

Ringside critics and keen judges of boxing were amazed at the remarkable recovery Stewart made in the fifth and succeeding rounds. From then till the end, the Negro scored with stinging lefts to the face, but his infighting fell far below that of Sabatino. In the concluding rounds the Puerto Rican fought with his left eye completely closed and with an angry looking "mouse" under his right.

Wallis' decision in favor of Sabatino met with universal reception.

The Gus Lesnevich-Alabama Kid twelve-rounder at Sydney Sports Ground developed into a fiasco. For three rounds the Kid looked as though he might make a fight of it, but in Lesnevich he met his master.

Following Alabama Kid's great fight with Ron Richards, the public thought it was in for a feast when Alabama Kid, the U.S.A. southpaw, was matched with Lesnevich.

But the Kid petered out badly about the sixth round, and from then till the end practically walked round the ring with his hands at his side inviting Lesnevich to knock him out.

But Gus thought it was a trap and was content to sting the Negro with sizzling straight lefts and neat right crosses in close.

Lesnevich fought on an even tempo throughout the contest, neither slackening nor increasing his speed.

At Alabama's request, the fight was stopped at the end of the ninth round. He had taken severe punishment and was offering no opposition whatever.

Various alibis were put forward as to why Alabama fought as he did. Some said it was the intense heat (it was about 97 degrees when the fight was on), but Alabama said that after the fifth round his strength left him completely and when he missed with one punch he was too weak to use his other hand.

Kingfish Freddie Dixon, colored U.S.A. welterweight, made a splendid impression in his initial Australian engagement against the up and coming young Australian welterweight, Ron McLaughlin, at Leichhardt Stadium.

Dixon's style of milling is greatly reminiscent of many of the old-time champions. His straight left is wonderfully well executed and he is uncanny at catching punches on his forearms.

The contest opened quietly, McLaughlin scoring with lefts to the face, but at the end of the round Dixon swung a heavy right to the head.

In the second and third, Dixon garnered points with adroit use of his left and blanketed the Australian's work at close quarters. Towards the end of the fourth, McLaughlin jolted Dixon's head back with a nice right-hand uppercut, but in the fifth, when the fighters emerged from a clinch, it was noticed that McLaughlin's right eye was cut and blood was flowing freely from the rather deep gash.

Dixon further emphasized his superiority in the sixth and last round. It was really like a master and pupil to watch Dixon force his opponent into errors and then counter in brilliant style.

At the end of the sixth, Referee Mick Lacey examined the Australian's eye and had no hesitation in declaring Dixon winner on a T.K.O. Further injuries to the eye would probably have proved fatal to the Australian.

It is generally agreed that Dixon is the best welterweight in Australia today. On his form against McLaughlin, I don't think there is a 147-pound boxer who would extend him. He may have to fight men heavier than himself in order to secure matches in future.

Allen Westbury, Newcastle welterweight, won his first fight away from his home town when he stopped Fred Horan in the first round at West Melbourne Stadium the other night. A left rip to the body made Horan buckle at the knees, and a right chop to the chin as he sank, put Horan down and out for keeps.

Henry Mareno, a Mexican featherweight, has arrived in Australia under engagement to Stadiums Ltd. He will probably open his Australian campaign in Melbourne.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

THE RING'S OBSERVER

THERE is no group that adds more fire, color, glamour to boxing than the Irish. In recent years there has been a marked scarcity of outstanding Irish fighters. Consequently, the rise to prominence of Billy Conn, Pittsburgh light-heavyweight, and the appearance on the fistic horizon of Patrick Edward Comiskey, New Jersey heavyweight, are being greeted with tremendous enthusiasm by Irish fistic followers.

Comiskey is unbeaten in nine fights, eight of which have ended in knockouts. But he is still very much of a youngster and two or three years away from pugilistic heights. The case of Conn is vastly different. Here is a boy who has very definitely "arrived."

Early in January, Conn came into New York for his debut, facing Fred Apostoli of San Francisco, recognized in New York and California as the world middleweight champion. To the great surprise of New York fans, and to the confusion of the experts, Conn proceeded to trounce Apostoli in ten furious rounds.

So exciting was that battle that plans to rematch the two were started the very next day and they were brought together again, this time for fifteen rounds, at Madison Square Garden on February 10.

Return matches, as a rule, fail to equal the first meetings. But here was one that lived up to expectations in every way, indeed, exceeded the fondest hopes of all. For the second match was even more thrilling than the first and again Conn came out in front, though there was by no means a unanimity of opinion.

Apostoli fought a much different fight from that which he turned in previously. He landed the cleaner blows, hammered away at Conn's body, belted him about the head and cut the Irish lad's eyes. But Conn met him punch for punch, rallied strongest when hurt, displayed brilliant boxing form, amazing speed, and as educated a left hand as New York had seen in years.

A capacity throng of 19,000 saw the show, contributing a gate of $49,424 and a net of $42,263. And though not all were satisfied with the decision, not one customer in the arena was dissatisfied with the fight since it turned out to be one of the most vicious seen in New York in years. Conn was penalized two rounds for low punching and Apostoli one. There might have been more, but Referee Frankie Fullam had a tough time keeping up with the boys, so fast was the fight.

The supporting program was also of high order. In the semi-final of eight rounds, Fritzie Zivic, high-ranking welterweight contender, scored over Eddie Booker of San Francisco, Booker's first setback in more than forty fights. Sammy Luftspring, Toronto welter, gained the verdict over Frankie Blair in another eight, with Ernie Vigh, rising young middleweight, outpointing Andy Melia in a bitterly-fought six. The opening four saw Frankie Conn (no relation to Billy) triumph over Mickey La Marr.

GOTHAM GLEANINGS—Following his fifth straight setback in the United States, this time at the hands of Clarence (Red) Burman, Tommy Farr, Welsh heavyweight, left New York for a brief stay in Florida. Tommy was suffering from a heavy cold which he claimed (but not as an excuse) had interfered with his training for the Burman bout. Two weeks later, Farr suddenly returned to the city for a few days and then left on the *Queen Mary* for England, where he must defend himself in a libel suit. Just before he sailed, Tony Galento offered to meet Farr in the ring, but Farr would not change his plans to leave.

Considerable mystery marked the visit to New York of Max Schmeling, former world heavyweight champion, making his first trip to the States since his memorable one-round knockout at the hands of Joe Louis. Numerous explanations were advanced but none was completely satisfactory . . . . A testimonial dinner was planned to honor Jack Dempsey at the Waldorf-Astoria on March 5 . . . . For months it had been said that one of Tony Galento's chief assets was his "good press," meaning that the newspapers were treating him very kindly. But Tony's series of fiasco matches turned many of the scribes against him and his manager, Joe Jacobs.

Seldom has Madison Square Garden seen anything resembling the "circus" staged by Beacon, N. Y., admirers of Melio Bettina the night he knocked out Tiger Jack Fox to win the New York State version of the light-heavyweight championship. Some 1,500 wildly-cheering rooters, led by a band in full uniform, marched from Grand Central to the Garden. The band paraded around the ring just before the main event and the entire Beacon contingent went mad when Referee Eddie Josephs halted the contest in the ninth round to save the Tiger from further punishment. The Bettina-Fox bout received valuable publicity, thanks to the reputation of Jimmy Grippo, Bettina's manager, as a magician . . . . All the clubs in New York City and vicinity staged benefit shows for the President Roosevelt Infantile Paralysis Fund . . . . The National Sports Alliance dance at the Manhattan Center proved a huge success, both socially and financially.

Plans were announced for the construction of a training arena, seating 4,000, at the World's Fair Grounds, with Joe Louis slated to condition himself there for a June fight. The arena will be built in connection with the Sports Museum at the Fair.

Nat Fleischer, Editor and Publisher of THE RING Magazine, who has the greatest collection of fight relics in the world—belts, shoes, gloves, kerchiefs, medals and watches—will be associated with Mike Jacobs in running the museum. In addition to showing the relics, Nat plans a series of lectures with motion pictures of great fights, and will have on display a wide collection of fight prints, old books, etc. He plans to have daily appearances of famous fight characters and newspapermen to act as special lecturers.

It is a novel stunt and should go over with a bang, especially with the appearance of Joe Louis and other famous ringmen training at the quarters.

FIGHT RESULTS—Continuing his winning ways, Albert (Chalky) Wright, Los Angeles Negro, won the decision from Johnny Rohrig in an eight-round affair at the Ridgewood Grove. The contest was close throughout, but Wright moved in front in the closing rounds. Johnny McHale outpointed Larry Anzalone in a second eight on the same program and Lew Feldman outboxed Jimmy Murray in a third bout over the same distance.

Back in New York after a year's absence, Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight, knocked out Varias Milling in the first round of a scheduled eight at the St. Nicholas Palace. Spoldi threw a right and a left and then another right and Milling went down. He got up at nine but was groggy and proved an easy prey for the hard-hitting Spoldi. George Zengaras eked out a win over Johnny Rinaldi in the semi-final eight.

Sammy Luftspring headlined the card at the Broadway Arena for the second week in a row and again scored in decisive fashion, this time making Vincent Pimpinella his victim. Luftspring won almost as he pleased, though he suffered a lacerated eye in one of the exchanges. On the same card, Tommy Spiegel came through again, stopping Joey Costa in the fourth round of a scheduled eight.

At the New York Coliseum, Walter Franklin had a difficult time registering his eighteenth victory in a row as he whipped Harvey Massey. The latter substituted for Bob Turner, who was ruled out as an opponent for Franklin by the State Commission. Massey was penalized three rounds for low punches. In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Larry Kellum disposed of Johnny Barry in one heat, and in another six, Ernie Vigh halted Billy Kelly in two.

Halting Ambrose Logan in five rounds at the New York Hippodrome, Pedro Montanez, now fully recovered from the illness which curtailed his activities for a year, made a highly favorable impression. Pedro displayed all the old-time form which made him the outstanding lightweight title challenger eighteen months ago. Now, however, he has added on some weight and is a welter. Montanez gave Logan a bad beating, forcing the referee to call a halt just as the bell sounded ending the fifth. An eight-rounder saw Melio Bettina triumph over Henry Cooper, immediately following which Promoter Mike Jacobs announced Bettina would face Tiger Jack Fox in a light-heavyweight title event (New York State version) at the Garden. Six-rounders on the card brought Al Wardlow a victory over Joe Baynes, and Baby Louis a win over Frankie Rao.

A bit of a surprise marked the outcome of the match between Lou Salica and Tony Dupre at the Ridgewood Grove. Dupre had much the better of the early rounds, but Lou's experience enabled him to come on in the closing heats and earn a draw. But apparently many of the spectators thought Dupre entitled to the decision for they booed Salica lustily. Baby Yack, Toronto bantam, made another impressive New York showing, this time besting Willie Tweedie in the semi-final.

One of the best fights of the season at the St. Nicholas Palace occurred when Mickey Farber met Al Roth in an eight-rounder, Farber annexing the verdict. Though Farber had the better of the going throughout, Roth made it close and rallied strongly in the final frame. Another draw marked the semi-final between Austin McCann and Victor Troisi.

A strong round of booing marked the announcement of a decision in favor of Enrico Venturi over Johnny Bellus at the New York Coliseum. During the second round of the scheduled ten, Bellus floored Venturi four times. But Enrico got up to rally strongly and battle his way to the verdict. Oliver White outpointed Julio Gonzales in the semi-final six, while Johnny Dube bested Gene Gregory in a third six.

A crowd of 5,500 witnessed the meeting between Bernie (Schoolboy) Friedkin and Joey Fontana at the Broadway Arena. The contest was a nip-and-tuck affair throughout and at the conclusion of eight rounds the officials were unable to name a winner, the bout being called a draw. Tony Marteliano scored an impressive victory, halting Freddie Foran in the third round of the semi-windup. Frank Terry won from Nat Kadin in another six.

The preliminaries on the Louis-Lewis program at the Garden were productive of considerable action. In the six-round semi-final which followed the main event, Tony Musto, Chicago heavyweight, making his debut in New York, won over Freddie Fiducci. Tommy Tucker outpointed Bill Poland in another six, Poland's first defeat. Holman Williams and Eddie Booker drew. Pat Comiskey, highly-touted young heavy, kept up his winning ways, but for the first time in his career failed to score a kayo, outpointing Label Shapson in four rounds. In the opening four, Jim Howell obtained the verdict over Bob Smith.

Insuring himself a meeting with Mickey Farber, Al Davis, crack young lightweight prospect, added Johnny Cabello to his list of victims in eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove. A crowd of 3,500 saw Davis drop Cabello twice in the first round, then pummel him throughout the balance of the contest. Tommy Spiegal defeated Pete Mascia in the semi-final.

Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight, moved to an easy eight-round decision over Eddie Zivic at the St. Nicholas Palace. There was only one knockdown, an overhand left by Spoldi dropping Zivic for a count of five in the first round. There were several other occasions when Zivic was in danger, but he managed to stay the distance. Mickey La Marr outpointed Pee Wee Bonito in the semi-final six. In another six, Nat Kadin won from John Thomas. On the same night, over at Laurel Gardens in Newark, Maxie Fisher annexed a close decision over Johnny Rohrig in eight rounds.

A savage encounter between Pedro Montanez, Puerto Rican, and Jimmy Vaughn, Cleveland lightweight, at the New York Coliseum was won by Montanez in eight rounds. Vaughn made a decided hit with the crowd, though there was no question about Montanez's margin of victory. Pedro was not quite as impressive as he had been in several of his previous fights. In six-round events, Katsumi Morioka drew with Carlos Cuebas, Gerard DeLia drew with Ray Garvey, and Tommy Zano stopped Larry Esposito in four.

An upset victory was scored by Lew Feldman over Chalky Wright at the Broadway Arena. Feldman outclassed the Coast Negro, stablemate of Henry Armstrong, scoring repeatedly with left jabs to the face. Feldman suffered eye cuts both in the fifth and final rounds, but that didn't prevent him from moving on to a verdict. In the semi-final, Harold Valin trounced Frankie Terranova.

Larry Kellum knocked out Frankie Castiglia in three rounds at the Westchester County Center in White Plains. A right to the chin finished Castiglia. Victor Troisi defeated Henry Maselli in the semi-windup.

The victory of Melio Bettina over Tiger Fox for the New York State version of the world light-heavyweight championship came as a huge surprise to most of the boxing gentry and particularly the gambling element which had installed Fox as an overwhelming favorite. For two years Fox had been clamoring for a titular match, but when the chance came he was unable to fulfill his threats, Bettina giving him a beating before the contest was finally halted in the ninth round. Tippy Larkin, New Jersey lightweight, continued to add to his victories by taking the measure of George Zengaras in the eight-round semi-final.

In an eight which followed the main event, Teddy Yarosz, former middleweight champion, and Eric Seelig battled to a draw. Allie Stolz outpointed Matt Perfetti in a six. Neither had been beaten prior to the fight at the Garden. In the opening four, Tony Marteliano scored over Harry Ovis. The attendance at the Garden show was 7,947, the gross receipts $18,189, and the net $15,340.

Referee Johnny Marto halted the contest between Tommy Spiegal and Wally Hally at the Ridgewood Grove in the seventh of a scheduled eight-rounder when Hally suffered a severe cut over the left eye. A second eight on the same program saw Nick Camarata held to a draw by Jimmy Lancaster. Pete Koloff defeated Ernie Robinson in a six. A share of the proceeds of the Grove show was contributed to the Infantile Paralysis Fund.

The Infantile Paralysis Fund also profited from a show staged at the St. Nicholas Palace, the feature event of which brought together Aldo Spoldi and Norment Quarles. This, and the four-round opener, were the only two contests on the card to go the distance. All the others ended before the full route had been reached. Spoldi gained the decision over Quarles in an interesting eight-rounder, Quarles making a good fight of it even though floored twice in the fourth. Maurice Arnault halted Young Chappie in the second frame of a scheduled eight. Primo Flores stopped Joe Strazzieria in the second heat of another eight. The gross receipts were $2,382, of which ten per cent went to the Fund.

A crowd of 12,000 saw one of the best matches to take place at the New York Coliseum this season when Walter Franklin, up-and-coming young middleweight, played a swan song to the ring career of Eddie (Babe) Risko, former world champion. Thwarted for a few rounds by Risko's left hand, Franklin got going in the fifth and dropped Risko for three counts of nine. The finish came early in the sixth, a right under the heart finishing the ex-champion.

The knockout was the fifteenth for Franklin in nineteen professional bouts. The semi-final, slated for six rounds, ended in the fourth, Joe De Jesus halting Jerry Paul. In another scheduled six, Maxie Shapiro stopped Artie Weinberg in the third heat.

Another Infantile Paralysis Fund show took place at the Broadway Arena, Maxie Berger and Johnny Lucas being the principals in the main event. The match marked Lucas' New York debut but he suffered a sound trouncing at the hands of the Canadian. Tony Marteliano bested Julio Gonzales in the semi-final. A late rally enabled Victor Troisi to conquer Johnny Rinaldi in the feature event at the White Plains Center. Both fighters were virtually out on their feet at the final bell. In sixers, Tommy De Santo defeated Johnny Horstman, and Tommy Zano won from Yussel Goldstein.

A new boxing club, known as the Queens Boulevard Arena, made its appearance with a program headlined by an eight-round bout between Cal Cagni, aggressive New Jersey middleweight, and Larry Anzalone of Brooklyn. The two waged a bitter struggle but Cagni had the upper hand throughout.

In six-rounders, Nick Pastore outpointed Nat Kaden, Harry Ginsberg halted Bruno Tretter in the fourth, James J. Johnson finished Paul Pross in two, and Petey Mike kayoed Billy Kelly in the third. At the Prospect Hall Club, Tommy Spiegal turned in another impressive New York start, this time gaining the verdict over Armand Sicilia. Spiegal had Sicilia on the verge of a knockout in the seventh with an overhand right. Joe Mulli defeated John Henry Thomas in the semi-final six.

This Man Galento!

(Continued from page 9)

Galento's press agent circulated widely the prediction that Tony would better Louis' record by stopping Brescia quicker than the champion slipped over a deciding punch.

Galento made good on the prophecy, but his boosters didn't dwell on the fact that the Jorge Brescia, pulverized by the champ in 1936, was a much superior scrapper to the Brescia who took a dying gladiator's nap at Galento's feet in 1938. Brescia has got to the stage where most any third-rater can lick him and had done so. The same may be said of Harry Thomas, Charley Massera and Natie Brown. Like most men who had suffered kayoes at Louis' hands, Jorge never quite recovered from the mauling the champ gave him. Louis' pounding mawleys made the job easy for Galento. That's why Tony has bowled over the same men in quicker time. They resurrected Brown and ruined boxing in Detroit.

* * *

ON the night of December 7, 1938, Galento was declared winner on a knockout at St. Louis over Otis Thomas, Chicago Negro, in nine rounds. Bill Duffy, manager of Thomas, sitting outside the ring close to the latter's corner, and Joe Jacobs, pilot of Galento, watched faithfully over his pudgy charge. Well, mates, it was a wildly bewildering yarn. The referee, Walter Reisner, stopped the bout in the eighth round, after he had warned Galento for the third time against hitting low. He signalled that Thomas was victor—apparently on a foul.

According to Hoyle, that ought to have ended matters. Under Missouri boxing laws, a fighter who has been fouled three times automatically becomes a winner. But as the crowd yelled, Bill Duffy leaped to his feet and Joe Jacobs came to speak his little piece for Galento with the boxing commissioner. Then it was announced that the fight would be continued. Seems that Bill Duffy had generously agreed to forgive the three fouls, provided that Galento didn't plug his antagonist in the groin a fourth time, and the Commissioner ordered the referee to continue the bout. Had not the Commissioner and Duffy interceded, Tony would have lost on a foul.

So at it they went again, and soon after Tony sank a left into the Thomas midsection that dropped him for a full count.

One cannot help wondering why Bill Duffy was so ready to throw away Otis Thomas' chance of winning that scrap!

* * *

IT was Bill Duffy who so successfully engineered the Primo Carnera build-up which finally resulted in pushing that enormous fighting freak not only into "the seats of the mighty" but into the throne seat itself. Duffy was the master-mind of that across the North American continent tour with Carnera meeting all-comers. "Good Time Charlie" Friedman and former feather champion Abe Attell lent helping hands to this, the most extraordinary pugilistic hippodrome ever put over on a meek and unsuspecting public.

The Carnera crowd had the John L. Sullivan knockout tour in mind when they started their giant charge across country. Sullivan garnered a lot of credit from the fifty-odd knockouts he scored in that meeting all-comers stunt. But there were no set-ups placed for Sullivan to operate on. His jolts to the jaw were painfully on the level, and it wasn't necessary for the parties who received them to do any faking.

* * *

THIS was the only time on record that a really absurd figure was built up to championship heights, but in 1911 an Oklahoma oil magnate made a sensational try at pushing big Carl Morris to the front. It was when the hunt for a White Hope to dethrone Jack Johnson was in full swing. Morris, 6 feet, 4 inches in height, and scaling 235 pounds, was a locomotive engineer in Oklahoma, who suddenly decided to take a whack at the fighting game.

Mr. Ufer, the oil man, got a look at Morris, thought he filled the bill, and took him in charge. Carl fought many times around Oklahoma, and never lost a battle, for the very good and sufficient reason that every man who faced him was working under wraps.

A tremendous ballyhoo was launched in favor of Morris when he and Ufer reached New York, where Carl was matched to box a 10-round, no-decision bout with Jim Flynn. The old Madison Square Garden was packed to capacity on the night when Morris made his Gotham debut. However, Fireman Jim Flynn, who apparently was working for a knockout, gave Morris a frightful beating.

* * *

THE giant had at least one admirable quality—he was dead game and managed to stick out the ten rounds. Morris' manager left the big chap stranded in New York and beat it back West. Like Carnera, Morris in time learned something about the boxing game and put up some very respectable scraps, although he never approached championship calibre throughout his career.

Had Carl been managed with as astute tactics as characterized the building up of Primo Carnera, he might have progressed even further than he did and might even have won the crown. Most assuredly he would not have been matched with such a tough proposition as Jim Flynn for a New York debut.

You sure must acknowledge the superiority of modern ballyhoo over that of the past. The Morris affair was a fine instance of monumental gall, but it shrinks into insignificance compared with the later operations of Messrs. Duffy, Friedman and Company. And don't think for an instant that the Galento campaign in favor of matching Tony with Joe Louis isn't being conducted with keen foresight and thorough appreciation of the fight situation as it is at the present time.

Eventually Tony's challenges to Louis and his scornful denunciations of the heavyweight champion as a "bum that I can knock out in a punch or two" will continue to adorn the sport pages. I have never been able to understand why these wild vaporings of managers and fighters should rank as news, but the sad fact remains that they apparently do.

However, one thing is pretty near as sure as death and taxes—that Joe Louis and Galento will eventually meet in the ring. Everything points in that direction. There are not so many fighters around that the public would stand for being thrown in with Louis. The Bomber has done such a complete job of clearing his list of possible opponents.

But the press work and the consequent build-up so cleverly given Galento make him a drawing card of no small importance. The fact that pickups are chosen for him to clout around is a bad thing for the boxing game. It took four years to bring boxing back to its present prosperity, but it will take only a few more efforts of Joe Jacobs and Tony Galento to put it back into the mire.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By THE RING EDITOR

Batting for Eddie Borden until his return from Australia

BOXING during the month of January and first two weeks of February was rather dull following the activity and thrilling contests on view during the preceding month. While the fighting was featured by the appearance of two champions opposed to each other, John Henry Lewis being pitted against Joe Louis in a world heavyweight title bout, the contenders in the various classes didn't do much over which to enthuse though a few of the top-notchers were busy. The month found Joe Louis still the world heavyweight king by virtue of his one-round kayo of John Henry Lewis in the Garden. It saw the crowning of New York's world light-heavyweight champion, Melio Bettina of Beacon, N. Y., who in a final elimination disposed of Tiger Jack Fox by the technical knockout route.

The period also found New York's middleweight king again in action against Billy Conn of Pittsburgh, who for the second time beat Fred Apostoli. It saw Tony Canzoneri get back into the first ten in the lightweight class by his string of victories on the Coast to add to those he rolled up in the East prior to going out West. Pedro Montanez, Lou Ambers, Tippy Larkin, Maxie Fisher, Sammy Luftspring, Kid Tanner, Joey Archibald and Pete Scalzo, all top-flight talent, figured conspicuously in the activity. Lee Ramage resumed fighting and scored a knockout and a draw. Nathan Mann came back in the select circle by continuing his successful campaign. His latest victory was over Al Gainer. Buddy Knox lost his standing in the first ten by dropping the verdict to Al McCoy in Boston, and THE RING's Indian heavyweight king, Junior Munsell, lost to Jack Roper, who has been matched with Joe Louis for a California fight.

In the heavyweight class the leading results follow: Joe Louis stopped John Henry Lewis in 1 round. Tony Galento knocked out Jorge Brescia in 1 and Natie Brown in 4. Johnny Paychek continued his winning ways by stopping Al Ettore in 6 and conquering Art Oliver in 8.

Bob Pastor beat Tiger Warrington in 10. Pat Comiskey beat Label Shepson in 4. Heinz Latek retained his European heavyweight title by beating Karel Sys in 15.

Tommy Tucker beat Bill Poland in 6. Eddie Simms beat Eddie Blunt in 10 heats. Haystack Slone K.O.'d Hank Bath in 4. James J. Britt drew with Bill Wainwright in 10 and stopped Len Rowlands in 5. Roy Lazer beat Leroy Haynes in 10. Henry Wacker stopped Pal Silvers in 5.

Tony Musto beat Freddy Fiducci in 6 and stopped Clarence Brown in 6. Johnny Cionis won from Steve Colucci in 6. Basher Dean drew with Phil Johnson in 6. Harry Thomas knocked out Dick Daniels in 4. Jim Howell won over Bob Smith in 4. George Davis K.O.'d Hein Weisner in 5. Bill Nitchey beat Jack O'Sullivan in 10.

Johnny Petry K.O.'d Jack Stanley in 4. Young Wills beat Eddie Coderre in 10 rounds. Bob Scally stopped George Markwick in 2. Joe Wagner beat Nick Fiorentino in 10. Lloyd Montgomery K.O.'d J. D. Turner in 2 and Grady Flynn in 4.

Tom Kenneally won over Lee Savoldi in 8. Lee Ramage stopped Sammy Cohen in 6 and drew with Yancey Henry in 8. Clint Moran beat Bill Irby in 10. Al Ryll stopped Howard Langrathe in 2. Nathan Mann beat Al Gainer in 10. Al Ryll's bout with George Glover was declared no contest in the third round. Jim Robinson stopped Jack Hiller in 5. Johnny Whiters beat Phil Johnson in 6. Al Delaney beat Merlo Prescio in 10. Big Sikes flattened Lloyd Montgomery in 7 heats. Al McCoy won over Buddy Knox in 10. Jack Roper beat Junior Munsell in 10.

Melio Bettina topped the light-heavyweights with a 9-round K.O. over Tiger Jack Fox to win the New York title. Melio also beat Henry Cooper in 8. Cal Rooney beat Frank Hough in 8 and Jack Robinson in 10. Willie Pavlovich won over Jimmy Smith in 4. Don Giovannis beat Lee Amos in 4 and flattened Larry Schauk in 1 heat. Al Sinibaldi beat Marty Gordon in 4.

Ceferino Garcia entered the middleweight ranks with a bang by stopping Dick Foster in 8 rounds and Al Trulman in 2. Ceferino weighed 156 pounds. Walter Franklin beat Harvey Massey in 10 and stopped Babe Risko in 6. Billy Conn repeated his victory over Fred Apostoli, this time in 15 rounds.

Ernie Vigh K.O.'d Billy Kelly in 2. Gorilla Jones beat Angelo Puglisi in 10. Atilio Sabatino won from Ossie Stewart in 10. Larry Kellum K.O.'ed Johnny Barry in 1 and Frankie Castiglia in 3. Ken Overlin beat Billy Celebron in 10 and Al Quaill in 10. Dixie Cullen beat Joe Kelt in 12. Billy Bird stopped Johnny Hughes in 3 heats. Gene Buffalo drew with Andre Jessurun in 8 and Jessurun beat Pete DeRuzza, 10.

Maxie Long beat Tony Bruno in 10. Bruno also lost to George Burnette in 8. Alex Watson stopped Al Penna in 2. Jim Mount beat Bob McKinlay in 10. Lou Villante beat Joey Woods in 4. Tiger Al Lewis K.O.'d Emil Lust in 1. Jack McKnight beat Wally Rankin, 10.

Danny Temple knocked out Ernie Madar in 3 heats. Bert Chambers beat Boy Smithson in 10. Freddie Mills stopped Yorky Bently in 7. Al Wrigley won over Joe Petucci in 4. Barney Villa stopped Bobby Little in 5.

Vic Finazzo beat El Brookman in 8. Tony Morelli K.O.'d Charley Harvey in 4. Tony Carrico K.O.'d Charlie Smith in 1 heat. Al Wardlow beat Joe Baynes in 6. Henry Chmielowski stopped Joe Lynch, 4.

Tony Cisco drew with Jesse Pierce, 10. Frank Donofrino stopped Henry Johnson in 8. Bill McDowell K.O.'d Bobby Black, 8. Billy Bengal stopped Arnold Pillen in 4 heats. Ernie Washburn K.O.'d Jerry Rose, 2. Frankie Caris stopped Wally Sears in 3 rounds.

Teddy Yarosz drew with Eric Seelig in 8. Tony Cisco beat Jimmy Jones in 8. Johnny Rossi stopped Romeo Ducharme in 8. K. O. Castillo beat Cal Holmes, 10. Clem Richard K.O.'d Tom Anderson in 7 heats. Tony Gable drew with Jack Sicari, 4. Bert Chambers beat Soldier Bill Read, 10. Ernie Vigh trounced Andy Melio in 4. Maxie Long stopped Bill Rago, 3. Kid Crock won over Andy Miller in 6.

In the welterweight rank, Fritzie Zivic beat Jack Burke in 10 and Eddie Booker in 8. Saverio Turiello, European welterweight champion, beat Cleto Locatelli in 10. Tommy Zano stopped Harry Esposito in 4 heats and beat Joe Goldstein, 6. Sammy Luftspring beat Vincent Pimpinella, 8. Holman Williams won from Wildcat O'Connor in 10 and Francesco Montanari in 10. Ernest Robinson K.O.'d Tommy Houstan, 2.

Kid Azteca beat Eddie McGregor in 10, stopped Eddie McGeever in 8 and Bill McDowell also in 10. Milt Aron stopped Billy Lee in 8 heats. Kid Frattini beat Felix Wouters in 10. Sammy Margo K.O.'d Pete Partley in 7. Buster Carroll beat Johnny Dean in 10 and Mickey Serrian, 10. Johnny Craig beat Johnny Canzanella in 4. Alex Kettles drew with Clarence Brown in 8. Sammy Luftspring won over Frankie Blair, 8.

Mickey Donahue won from Harry Ginsberg, 8. Tony Maglione stopped Larry Mangine, 1. Walter Redit beat Jommy Doyle, 8. Harry Caster beat Marcel Cerdan on a foul in 5. Jack Lord drew with Jack Lewis in 10 and beat Jim Barry on a foul in 6.

Jimmy Leto stopped Mickey Maker in 3 heats. Joe Mulli won over Pete Monsanto, 4. Billy Gillespie beat Billy Miske in 6. Charlie Baxter K.O.'d Jack Roberts, 2. Frankie Terry beat Nat Kadin in 6 and Kadin won over John Thomas in 6. Joe Bosora stopped Carl Fiore in 1. Gene Molnar beat Nat Kadin in 6 and drew with Victor Dellicurti, 8. Larry Anzelone beat Bob Wilson in 6 heats. Tony Ferrara stopped Pedro Neves, 3.

Ernie Fink beat Phil Cross, 4. Joe Goldstetin stopped Carl Christian in 3 and again in 4. Henry Majcher beat Jack Glaizier, 10.

Johnny McHale beat Larry Anzalone in 8. Ettore Penn beat Eric Higgs, 4. Pete Muscarnera beat Carl Fiore, 4. Joe Bosora beat Ernie Robertson in 4. Charlie Drabino stopped Jack Hader in 3 heats. Gene Gallotto won over Peck Graber, 8. Frankie Terry beat Johnny Iannone, 6. Jim McIlvaney K.O.'d A. C. Dobbins in 5 and beat Jim Treasdale in 8 rounds. Sammy Margo flattened Battling Burroughs, 8.

Dick Demery K.O.'d King Tut, 2. Baby Breese trounced Jackie "Kid" Berg, 10. Vincent Vines belted out Mike Angeri in 3. Howell King beat George Riley, 8. Harry Ginsberg stopped Bruno Tretter in 4.

Ernie Roderick beat Paddy Roche, 10. Billy Bird K.O.'d Billy Clements, 7. Maxie Berger beat Johnny Lucas, 8.

Jimmy Markey K.O.'d Lou Anderson, 2. Jack Lord beat Wally Pack, 8. Gustave Eder drew with Saverio Turiello.

Lefty Flynn beat Jim Lawlor, 10. Al Dolce stopped Carlos Christian in 3 heats. Chico Romo beat Bobby Masters, 10. Fred Mills beat Paul Schaefer, 10. Nick Pastore beat Nat Kadin, 6. Tony Ferrara beat Mike Zager, 4. Tommy DeSanto won from Tommy Horstman in 6 rounds.

The lightweight activity was topped by the great comeback of Tony Canzoneri. Tony beat Wally Hally in 10, stopped Joe Gavras in 2 heats, Everett Simington in 3 and beat Bobby Pacho in 10. Lou Ambers beat Joey Silva in 10 and Paul Junior, also in 10. Junior beat Guggino, 10.

Pedro Montanez flattened Ambrose Logan in 5 and beat Jimmy Vaughn in 8. Aldo Spoldi K.O.'d Varias Milling in 1, beat Eddie Zivic in 8 and defeated Norment Quarles, also in 8. Quarles stopped Al Dunbar in 3. Sammy Angott K.O.'d Joey Ferrando in 10, and Eddie Brink in 5 heats. Al Davis beat Johnny Cabello, 8.

Tippy Larkin beat Georgie Zangaras in 8, while Zangaras won over Johnny Rinaldi in 8. Dave Castilloux stopped Orville Drouillard in 3, beat Armand Sicilia in 10 and Christobal Jaramillo also over the 10-round route.

Wesley Ramey beat Joe Boscarino in 10 and Emil Joseph in 10. Len Wickwar drew with George Daly and beat Mick Carney in 8. Carney won on a foul over Tommy Hymas in 7, while Hymas beat Dave Finn in 10 and drew with Jimmy Vaughn, 10. Vaughn beat Robert Disch, 8. Dave Finn beat Johnny Softly, 10.

Bob Montgomery stopped Harvey Jacobs in 1. Enrico Venturi beat Johnny Bellus, 10. Mickey Farber won over Al Roth in 8. Nick Camarata drew with Jimmy Lancaster, 8. Maurice Arnault flattened Young Chappie in 2. Yucatan Kid beat

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are the ratings of boxers for the month ending February 13:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Henry Armstrong
1—Lou Nova	Melio Bettina	Fred Apostoli	Ernie Roderick
2—Max Baer	Ron Richards	Solly Kreiger	Fritzie Zivic
3—Bob Pastor	Len Harvey	Ron Richards	Charley Burley
4—Red Burman	Gus Lesvenich	Walter Woods	Saverio Turiello
5—Roscoe Toles	Jock McAvoy	Jock McAvoy	Sammy Luftspring
6—Tony Galento	Tiger Jack Fox	Ceferino Garcia	Steve Mamakos
7—Len Harvey	Adolph Heuser	Teddy Yarosz	Marcel Cerdun
8—Johnny Paychek	Billy Conn	Eric Seelig	Jake Kilrain
9—Tommy Farr	Tommy Tucker	Walter Franklin	Norman Snow
10—Maurice Strickland	Al Gainer	Ken Overlin	Eddie Booker

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Henry Armstrong	World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Sixto Escobar	World's Champion Peter Kane
1—Lou Ambers	Leo Rodak	K. O. Morgan	Little Dado
2—Pedro Montanez	Petey Scalzo	Georgie Pace	Small Montana
3—Sammy Angott	Dave Castilloux	Lou Salica	Raoul Degryse
4—Davey Day	Joey Archibald	Kid Tanner	Jackie Jurich
5—Aldo Spoldi	Mike Belloise	Little Pancho	Fred Tennant
6—Tony Canzoneri	Mickey Miller	Aurel Toma	Billy Tansey
7—Baby Arizmendi	Al Reid	Henry Hook	Carlo Urbinati
8—Tippy Larkin	Allie Stolz	Baby Yack	Tommy Stewart
9—Petey Sarron	Chalky Wright	Robert Bourdet	Tommy Farricker
10—Al Nettlow	Freddie Miller	Lefty Gwynne	Paddy Ryan

Eddie Alzek, 8. Bernie Freidkin drew with Joey Fontana, 8.

Maxie Fisher won over Johnny Rohrig in 8 and Eddie Brink, also in 8. Jimmy Tygh beat Billy Maher in 10. Lew Feldman beat Jimmy Murry, 8. Tony Martiliano stopped Freddy Foran in 6, beat Harry Ovis in 4 and Julio Gonzalez, 6. Al Nettlow beat Tommy Cross, 10. Benny Sharkev stopped Danny Mack, 8.

Primo Flores flattened Joe Strazziera in 2 heats. Johnny Dube beat Gene Gregory in 6. Victor Troise drew with Austin McCann in 6, beat Henry Maselli in 6 and Johnny Rinaldi, also in 6. Red Cochrane stopped Ray Napolitano in 4. Willard Sharp beat Kid Brock, 10.

Jeff Burgess stopped Sam McAllister in 7 heats. Jerry Jones beat Rory O'Connor, 10. Al Dolce beat Augie Montalvo, 4. Joe De Jesus K.O.'d Jerry Paul in 4. Billy Hodges stopped Al Bache, 7. Ray Garvey won over Lloyd Lasky in 4, while Lasky beat Johnny Ratke, 4. Bob Montgomery beat Charlie Burns in 8. Harold Valan beat Frankie Terranova, 6. Honey Melody beat Howard Scott in 10.

Louis Flyer stopped Milo Theodorescu, 10. Phil Jones K.O.'d Frankie Lockwood in 3 heats. Charley Varre flattened Johnny Rossi in 2. Ronnie James beat Dick Corbett in 12. Tony Chavez won over Georgie Crouch, 10. Douglas Kestrell drew with Arthur Elmore, 10. Phineas John beat Jimmy Lester, 10.

Jehudi Reiff stopped Tony Vello in 2 rounds. Billy White beat Mike Piskin, 8. Cleo McNeal flattened Ray Sharkey, 3. Bucky Taylor won over Pete Galiano in 10. Frank De Lillo stopped Paul Trinkle, 2. Johnny Miliza drew with Joe Torrens, 4.

Bob Tinsley beat George Vander Hayden in 8. Mike Angieri beat Lloyd Lasky, 4. Al Lyttle beat Johnny Jenkins, 8. Joey Clarke flattened Paul Biscotti in 1 heat. George Howser won over Len Davis in 10. Julie Kogan beat Harry Gentile, 6. Vincent Vines won over Ernest Copeland, 4. Benny Cartenega beat Leroy Born, 4, and drew with Sol Gerstler, also in 4.

In the featherweight class, Pete Scalzo K.O.'d Minnie Demore in 6 and Jimmy Buckler in 2 heats. Joey Archibald stopped Jerry Mazza in 2 and won over Al Mancini in 10. Mike Belloise beat Georgie Hansford in 10, and drew with Al Citrino in 10. Allie Stolz beat Frankie Bove in 8 and handed Matt Perfetti his first setback in over two years in 8.

Chalky Wright beat Johnny Rohrig in 8, but lost to Lew Feldman, also in 8. Freddy Miller beat Wishie Jones, 10. Lew Jenkins drew with Willie Joyce in 10 and stopped Sam Scully in 10. Harry Jeffra beat Danny London, 6. Frankie Conn K.O.'d Mickey LaMarr in 3 heats.

George Marsden beat Cuthbert Taylor, 10, and Eric Dolby, also in 10 rounds. Hirsch Demsitz drew with Phineas John, 10. Johnny Gaudes K.O.'d Andy Canal in 6. Caesar Lee stopped Sol Landi in 2, beat Johnny Cockfield in 4 and drew with Benny Piazza, 6. Piazza was also stopped by Maxie Shapiro in 4 heats, and Shapiro K.O.'d Artie Weinberg, 3.

Len Davis stopped Red McDonald, 4. Morris Parker beat Johnny Litt in 6 and Tommy Fontana in 6. Billy Walker beat Ginger Foran, 8. Gene Spencer won from Eddie Dempsey, 8. Tommy Spiegal K.O.'d Joey Costa in 4, beat Pete Mascia in 8, Armanda Sicilia in 8, and stopped Wally Hally in 7.

Dick Demarey K.O.'d Jimmy Scarmosa, 2. Baby Louis won over Frankie Rayo, 6. Johnny Marceline stopped Joe Maffei, 3. Vincent Montana drew with Monty Pignatore, 6. Vincent DeMarco beat Paul Turberg in 4. Richard Lemos flattened Pancho Leyvas in 6 heats.

Nate Hall beat Jose Rayo in 4 and Rayo stopped Maxie Kish in 4. Chester Rico beat Tony Ciello in 4 and Andre Sarilla in 4. Joe Mennoli stopped Johnny Allen, 4. Freddy Warnock K.O.'d Tommy Clarke in 2. Oliver White beat Julio Gonzales in 6, and Gerard Delia, 6. Pedro Hernandez won over Lou Napoli, 4.

Billy Hodges stopped Billy Palmer in 3 heats. Mickey LaMarr beat Pee Wee Bonito, 6. Charley Mack K.O.'d Lou Martucci in 2. Lee Shepard beat Lloyd Pine, 10. Justo Jimenez beat Jackie Carter, 10. Gerard DeLia drew with Ray Garvey, 4. Carmine Fatta beat Monty Pignatore, 6. Hymie Berg stopped Frankie Van, 2. Bobby Green stopped Johnny Mirabella, 1.

In the bantamweight division, Kid Tanner stopped Syd Worgan in 8 and beat Francois Atanza in 10. Henry Hook won over Pablo Dano, 10. Eric Jones stopped Johnny Boon in 6. Jim Hayes beat Tommy Burns in 15, and Burns was stopped by Johnny Clements. Tommy Farricker beat Mickey O'Neil, 8. Tony St. Angelo won from Harry Baumann, 4. Lefty Gwynne beat Johnny Gaudes in 10 heats. Billy Passan beat Al Brown, 10.

In the flyweight rank, Freddy Tennant stopped Snowball Frame, 11; Jim Warnock beat Benny Jones in 10. Tut Whally drew with Jackie Patterson, 10. Tiny Bostock won on a foul from Joe Curran in 6.

Degryse K.O.'d Enrico Urbinati, 9. Dick Pirriam flattened Mike Constantino in 2 and Billy Legon in 4. Tom Smith won over Johnny King in 10 rounds.

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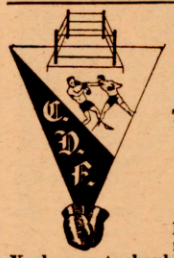

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Featherweight—Bobby "Poison" Ivy, New Haven.
Bantamweight—Charley Durham, Detroit.
Flyweight—Danny Mack, England.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

AT New Haven on January 12, Johnny Mack, New Britain lightweight, put away Joe Zodda with vicious blows to the jaw in the fourth round at the New Haven Arena. Three times Mack had Zodda down on the deck in the third round. Other results: Wally Banola, New Britain's light-heavyweight slugger, flattened Neil Doherty in the second round of an eight-round semi-final. Bobby Ivy, a rising featherweight, smashed his way through to gain a six-round triumph over Pinky Morris of Bridgeport. Ralph Morgan, Boston lightweight, decisioned Al Lopiano of New York in six. Bobby Gibbson, Bridgeport lightie, and Jackie La Salle, Hartford, battled four rounds to tie for honors.

At Hartford on January 17, Paul Junior, Lewiston, Me., lightweight, defeated Carl "Red" Guggino, Hartford, in the main bout of ten rounds at the Foot Guard Hall.

On the same program, Bobby Ivy, featherweight, added one more victory to his list of conquests when he scored a technical kayo in the fourth round of a billed eight-round semi-windup over Eddie Reed, Hartford featherweight. In a return bout, Jackie La Salle, Hartford featherweight, was declared the winner over Bobby Gibbson on a decision in six rounds. Jackie Clark, East Hartford featherweight, administered knockout drops to Charley Mack of New York in the second round. Eddie Mays, Hartford welterweight, and Battling Buck went four rounds to a draw.

At New Haven on January 9, Nathan Mann had no difficulty in scoring a three-round technical knockout over Art Lasky, Los Angeles heavyweight, in a billed ten-round bout at the New Haven Arena.

In the preliminaries: Elridge Eatman, Norwalk heavyweight, punched his way to win the nod over Irish Don Koons of Hollywood, Calif.; Ernie Vigh, Newburgh middleweight, scored a five-round technical knockout victory over Jimmy Weed; Eddie Booker came through with his second win by halting Sugar Suggs of Fall River in the third round; Gene Gregory, New Haven welterweight, won a six-round decision from Joe Oliver.

At Hartford, February 1, in the feature bout, Honey Mellody, lightweight of Charlestown, Mass., eked out a popular decision over Howie Scott in a fast fought ten-round bout at the Foot Guard Hall.

On the under-card: Bobby Ivy, featherweight, rolled up his twenty-second straight victory when he stowed away Al Bruno in the second round of what was to be a six-rounder. Jackie Clark, featherweight, was awarded the victory on a technical knockout over Charley Mack in the fifth round. In a thrilling bout, Joe Woishnic, welterweight of Thompsonville, was declared the winner over Freddy Pease of Willimantic.

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FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

THE Louis-Lewis imbroglio pretty well crowded local news from last month's docket. Joe won his first title, the National A.A.U. light-heavyweight championship, in St. Louis. A year later John Henry won the professional title here in the same building; in fact, in the same ring. The latter became the most popular fighter in St. Louis boxing history. In 1937, for instance, John appeared in local rings on four occasions. Over forty thousand fans paid almost $60,000 to see him. The matches were all indoors and the class of opposition was at best mediocre.

Besides Ed Wray of the *Post-Dispatch*, most eminent sports commentator in the Middle West, Promoter Pete Fabro, Inspector Lou Dietrich, Bas Connolly, Alton sportsman, and your correspondent made the trip to witness the last rites.

The 10-rounder between Jackie Burke, Utah shooter, and Fritzie, the Fifth, Zivic was a killer-diller. Frere Fritz won by the margin of a wisp of Pittsburgh smoke, the decision being split. Burke forfeited one of the early rounds via a low blow; otherwise, the decision would have been a draw. The bout was part of a double windup which featured Archie Moore, streamlined local bonbon, and Jack Moran of Cleveland in the other bracket. Moran proved no match for the cobralike Moore and there were ugly rumors that the grizzled Ohioan had not given his best. As to that we couldn't say, but that he got the best there was no doubt whatsoever.

RAPTIDE—Allan Matthews and his manager, George Wilsman, are back from Australia looking hale, hearty and for a match or two . . . . Promoter Larry Atkins had his appendix removed but is reported to be all right again . . . . i.e., appendectally speaking . . . .

Roughouse "Full" Nelson is said to have won the extra-curricular title from Kid Bandy at Tom Packs' Maryland Arena . . . . Bandy won the championship from Maurice Shevlin but was unhorsed in its first defense. That sort of gives the rasslers one leg on the trophy. Gentlemen, are we going to let that stand? . . . . The Golden Gloves are upon us . . . . Incidentally, this is the best crop of simon-pures that has ever faced the barrier . . . . Our boys, the laughing stock of the amateur world in past years, will have to be reckoned with from now on out . . . . Prediction: THE RING will show a greater percentage of subscription gains in St. Louis for 1939 than in any other city of comparable size . . . . And why not!

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

NOT in years has this writer had the pleasure of watching as brilliant a performance as the one turned in by young Ray Serrano, sensational Houston lightweight, as he definitely established himself, not only as a main eventer, but as one of the brightest of the newer stars on the fistic horizon, by belting out an eight-round knockout victory over Russell Brock, another great young mittster. Serrano, making his 13th start as a money-earner, flashed a form that is indeed rarely seen in one of such short experience. Boxing beautifully, punching accurately and with deadly effect, he seemed to possess everything required of a first class fighting man and bids fair to succeed Parks, Webb, Bernard and others as the top drawing card, locally.

Simultaneously with Houston's discovery of Serrano's ability, our sister city, Dallas, awakened to the fact that in Maxie Long, the Centennial city has at last developed a local boy who could hold his own with the best 160-pounders in the business. Sweeney Byars, who forced Al Bernard to go the limit to gain a very close and unpopular decision, was blasted out of the picture in two heats by Long. Following that victory, Maxie was matched with Tony Bruno, as tough and rugged a fighter as the business boasts, and Long again came through, although it was a very squeaky decision. In fact, there were many in the audience who were of the opinion that Tony might have had a bit the edge of things, and consequently a rematch is in order.

Sammy Musco, Bobby Siegel and Red Hutchins, three cracking featherweights, spent a month in Mexico City where they engaged in several bouts with better than average success. The writer was a spectator at the Musco-Baby Casanova battle and it was a thriller from the first to the 10th round. Casanova received the duke, but had to get off the floor to do so. Incidentally, the boys report that they were treated royally by Promoter Jimmy Fitten and everyone connected with the fight game there.

"Wild" Bill McDowell and Billy Deeg, crowd pleasers de luxe, staged two of the most thrilling scraps staged in Houston in recent months. They were old-fashioned, bar-room brawls with nothing barred and the fans got a real kick out of the way they went to town. McDowell was the winner in one setto with the other resulting in a draw.

Kid Azteca, the best welter of them all, when he is right, trimmed Irish Eddie McGeever and McDowell. However, both fights were close and the Kid is signed to meet McGeever again, and will probably do likewise with "Wild" Bill.

Russell Brock, Mrs. Harper's promising lightweight puncher, split a pair of decisions with Willard Sharp. Brock is improving rapidly and has a lot on the ball.

New faces are moving into the local fistic spotlight, with a host of youngsters moving into main event competition that promise to make the older favorites look to their laurels. Promoter Hugh Benbow has done a wonderful job of developing young talent in the past few months and the outlook looks very rosy for the future of the fight game here. Youngsters who have moved into top billing in the last half of 1938 include: Jimmy Webb, Ray Serrano, Bobby Siegel, Sammy Musco, Russell Brock, Willard Sharp, Slug Eldridge, Red Hutchins, Billy Pereira, Buffalo Barcus, Al Bernard, K. O. Barrado, Maxie Long, Freddie Hudson, Joe Vandiver, Buddy Scott and others.

There are five good clubs running in the state, with Houston, Dallas, San Antonio, Corpus Christi and Galveston operating on a paying basis. Each club is making an attempt to bring out new faces and fresh talent, with more fights than there are fighters available. Pleasing youngsters seeking the right kind of matching and buildups will find Texas an ideal proving ground for their ambitions. Fighters and managers desiring to come this way would do well to contact Promoter Hugh S. Benbow, 110½ Travis St., Houston, Texas.

Other results: Jack Glazier trounced Danny Doran. Glazier was beaten by Henry Majcher, who also stopped Lou Beard. Billy Pereira trimmed Chick Sanchez again and beat Frisco Linda. Raymond Oest kept his winning streak intact by beating Henry Blitho. Al Trulman defeated Tiger Pelon. K. O. Barrado beat Benny Cordova. . . . The writer's address: Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas. . . . Your correspondence answered promptly or given to promoters, if desired.

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PHILADELPHIA NEWS
By MICKEY CANNON

JOE SANKEY, promising young welter, who was badly injured Christmas week when his skull was fractured, is now up and around but his fighting days are most likely over.

Eddie Miller is making a place for himself in the hearts of fight fans in upstate rings, having made a big hit in several showings in Scranton rings.

Bob Green, feather, and Bob Montgomery, lightweight, are going like a house on fire.

Johnny Burns at the Cambria and Jimmy Toppi at the Olympia have been attracting very good crowds with some fine fights.

Jesse Pierce and Tony Cisco (Tony Ciacco) fought one of the best fights ever fought in the Cambria A. C., having the large crowd in a frenzy from start to finish. The verdict was a draw after 10 rounds.

THE RING can be purchased at most newsstands and cigar stores in Philadelphia and from Benny Damico, Quaker News Stand, 15th and Market Streets.

Results of bouts in Philadelphia last month follow: Cambria, January 6—Danny Russell beat Bernie Manhoff, six rounds; Roosevelt Rowe lost to Harvey Massey, 10 rounds; Bobby Masters lost to Andre Jessurun, 10.

Olympia, January 6—Joe Barr K.O.'d Nick Damianov, 3; Mayon Padlo beat Frankia Saia, 8; Young Gene Buffalo beat Tony Cisco, 10; Joe Sofi beat George Kostelanic, 6.

Arena, January 18—Lou Ambers won from Silva, 10; Al Nettlow won from Cross, 10; Jimmy Tygh won from Maher, 10.

Cambria, January 26—Baldwin won from Midget Wolgast, 8; Johnny Marceline won from Joe Maffei, K.O., 4; Harvey Massey won from Rowe, 10.

Olympia, January 25—Joe Wagner beat Nick Fiorentino, 10.

Cambria, January 26—Jesse Pierce drew with Tony Cisco, 10; Peck Graber won from Gen Galloto, 10.

Olympia, February 2—Frankie Caris K.O.'d Wally Sears, 2; Tony Saurullo beat Tony Tedesco, 8.

SOUTHEAST MISSOURI NEWS
By J. S. CONNELLY

BOXING has been going over big in these parts the last few months. Bouts are being put on weekly at the following places: Cape Girardeau, Morehouse, Holland, Chaffee and White Water.

The following are the results for the past month: Dale Hux, Essex, Mo., won decision over J. R. Morton, Lilburn, Mo.; Harold Skidmore, Malden, Mo., won decision from Sibert Ray, Parma, Mo.; Tony Caldwell, Morehouse, Mo., beat Eddie Fulkerson, Malden, Mo.; Shirley Booze, Morehouse, beat Jake Simpson, Lilburn, Mo.; Ted Blagg, Morehouse, Mo., won over T. J. Martin, Malden, Mo.; Eddie Clinton, Cape Girardeau, won from Milford Bollonger, Marblehill.

Tommy Enis, Fornfelt, won from Paul Frech, Perryville, Mo.; Dale Hux, Essex, beat Albert Cravens, New Madrid, Mo.; Tiny Ford, Cape Girardeau, lost to Jimmy McCain, Jackson; Dale Hux, Essex, won from Baby Dempsey, Poplar Bluff; Eddie Fulkerson, Malden, Mo., won from Bill Ray, Canalou, Mo.; Paul Falls, Dexter, Mo., won from Billy Williamson, Essex, Mo.; Harold Skidmore, Malden, beat J. R. Morton, Lilburn, Mo.

Frogy Crain, Essex, won from Acey Jack Harris, Essex; Eddie Fulkerson, Malden, beat Sibert Ray, Parma, Mo.; Webb Rogers, Essex, beat Lyman Fancer, Sikeston, by K.O.; Billy Williamson, Essex, won from Dewell Reed, Morehouse; T. J. Martin, Malden, won from Cotton Hutchcraft, Dexter.

Paul Bradshaw, Morehouse, won from Louis Moore, Lilburn, K.O.; Bill Ray, Canalou won from Hershel Terrell, Sikeston; Norman Crumpecker, Morehouse, won from Clarence Taylor, Essex; T. J. Sanders, Essex, won from Cotton Hutchcraft, Dexter.

Tony Caldwell, Morehouse, won from Webb Rogers, Dexter; Eddie Fulkerson, Malden, won from Howard Gosnell, Lilburn; Shirley Booze, Morehouse, won from Clyde Greer, Morehouse; Bill Goddard, Essex, and Bill Ray, Canalou, fought a draw; Billy Caldwell, Cape Girardeau, won from Nibert Davidson, Hayti.

Clarence Taylor of Essex won over Howard Gosnell of Lilburn by a knockout in the third round.

Webb Rogers of Dexter won over Red Heath of Sikeston, when Heath failed to answer the gong for the second round.

J. R. Martin of Lilburn won from T. J. Sanders of Essex, judges' decision, in three rounds.

Bill Goddard of Essex knocked out Lester Parmer of Lilburn in 1.40 of the second round.

Eddie Engleton of Essex beat Jake Hart of Sikeston, decision, at the end of three good, fast rounds.

DEMPSEY JOINS TAUB

Jack Dempsey has entered a new field. The busiest man in the boxing game, who owns Dempsey's Restaurant on Eighth Avenue and 50th St., New York, the Dempsey Cocktail Emporium on Broadway and 50th Street, and the Dempsey Liquor business, has joined hands with Billy Taub, famous New York tailor to champions. They have opened up a beautiful place on Broadway, corner 49th Street.

The place is known as Jack Dempsey and Billy Taub's Clothing Establishment. Taub is one of the most popular clothiers in New York. He is nationally known and has made clothes for the leaders in the sports world.

AUSTRALIAN NOTES
By VINCE J. CARRICK

WITH the ushering in of the year 1939 the boxing game in Australia is in perhaps the healthiest state it has been for many long years. Interest in all divisions has livened up considerably with the arrival of many prominent U. S. A. stars, who, together with our best, look like making it a boom season "down under."

In the light-heavyweight division we have, as our guests, Gus Lesnevich, rated one of the best white cruiserweights in the world, smiling "Alabama" Kid, Roscoe Manning, Joe Smallwood, Bob Olin (who is really a heavyweight), and our own Ron Richards and Tommy Vaughan. Ambrose Palmer, the national heavyweight champion, after his defeat at the hands of Gus Lesnevich, quit boxing as a profession.

The middleweights should provide us with some wonderful scraps.

Walter "Popeye" Woods, although he has had only one fight (he beat Fred Henneberry, disqualified), should be the big attraction among the 160-pounders. He has the color and fighting style which goes over in a big way with Australian fans, and a return bout with Henneberry would pack the Sydney Stadium to the rafters.

Ossie Stewart, sensational American Negro, following his second round knockout win over Syd Brown (Jamaica), is another who will make things hum in the middleweight division. Atilio Sabatino will probably be Stewart's next Australian opponent.

Sabatino, after his defeat by Ron Richards, had several teeth extracted, but has again resumed training. He looks a different man.

Fred Henneberry will be there, too, to take on any of the visitors. He is one of the best Australian drawing cards we have had in the 160-pound class for many moons.

Welterweight bouts will be confined to Australian fighters, with the exception of bouts in which "Kingfish" Freddie Dixon will be a participant. Ron McLaughlin and Allan Westbury, two locals, should come along a pace in the next twelve months, provided they are properly matched, while Hockey Bennell is sure to make a fight of it against any Australian opponent.

At the moment Tod Morgan is out of the game, but he has the habit of coming back and whipping boys with championship aspirations. Royce McGrath is said to be training hard for a comeback.

Truth to tell, the lightweight division is sadly neglected in Australia. Ex-amateur, Ian Ellis, looks the best prospect in the 138-pounders, but lack of worthwhile opponents may see him in only a few matches. Victorian Bert Osborne has been inactive for some months now.

In no year since the World War has the featherweight class been richer in talent than 1939. Just look at some of the names who are destined to make the 126-pound division one of the liveliest on record—Jackie Wilson, Johnny Hutchinson, Irving Eldridge, Willie Davis, Claude Varner, Joe Velasco, Mickey Miller, Joe Hall, Young Gildo and Harry Cohen. It is practically certain that West Melbourne Stadium will be reserved for the little men, with Sydney Stadium showing the middleweights. That is, of course, for the fighters under engagement to Stadiums Ltd., who control Sydney and West Melbourne Stadiums.

I have a suspicion that our dual title-holder, Mickey Miller, fights better at the bantam poundage than at the featherweight limit. A bout between him and Jack Garcia (U. S. A.), who stopped Australian "Snowy" Clarke in his first appearance down here, would draw exceptionally well in West Melbourne. Both boys at 124 pounds would be very strong.

Colin Fitzjohn is perhaps our best up and coming bantamweight. All he needs is experience. He has a nice style and can wallop well with both hands.

Fights on paper which whet the appetite are: Richards vs. Stewart, and Richards vs. Walter Woods; but as Woods and Stewart are under engagement to Stadiums Ltd. and Richards to Olympia Sports, an agreement will have to be reached between the bodies before the matches can take place. For the sake of the fight game, let's hope everything can be ironed out.

Claude Varner of Texas (U. S. A.) won on a knockout in the sixth round of his twelve-round engagement with "Fighting Joe" Velasco of the Philippine Islands at Newcastle Stadium on New Year's Day. Varner, who was fighting in Newcastle for the first time, received good publicity, but Velasco, who had been enjoying an extraordinary run of successes in the Northern Arena, was given a good chance of splitting the decision with the Texan.

Actually Velasco sat down winner of the first round. His fast straight left was conspicuous early in the piece and his nimble feet got him out of danger when Varner surged in with both hands belting downstairs.

Varner, however, is not one to be put off his job as easily as all that. In spite of a cut eye, which he received in the second session from a right swing by Velasco, he came back fighting well in the third, fourth and fifth rounds. His heavy punching to the body was rewarded in the sixth when he cornered the man from the Philippines and slammed a left to the heart and a right to the head which sat Velasco down for the full count.

Varner certainly lived up to his ring name, "Fighting Texan."

Miller or Hutchinson might have been able to keep him at bay, but Velasco was not quite equal to the task.

Varner received $400 for his "cut" and Velasco, $300.

Claude Nichol, the young West Australian heavyweight, has been selected as first opponent for the former world light-heavyweight king, Bob Olin, here under engagement to Olympia Sports Pty. Ltd. Bob says that what he has seen of Australia to date has been everything that his pal, Maxie Rosenbloom, said it was. He is a great favorite everywhere he goes.

Olin's record is fairly impressive so we should see some interesting matches between him and Richards and "Alabama" Kid.

The Leichhardt Stadium team, "Kingfish" Freddie Dixon, Joe Smallwood, Willie Davis, Ian Ellis and Claude Varner, have begun earnest preparation for their forthcoming contests at Sydney's popular suburban arena. Dixon's first Australian opponent will be Ron McLaughlin, who has run up an impressive record, which includes an exceptionally large number of knockout wins. Davis will probably clash first up with the dual Australian title-holder, Mickey Miller. Neither Varner's nor Smallwood's opponents has been selected.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

WICHITA, KANS.—Les Showers recently returned from staging a successful three-day amateur boxing tournament at Hobbs, New Mexico. His next major show will be held in the Forum in this city in March, a three-day A.A.U. tournament, with the winning boxers guaranteed a trip to San Francisco to compete in the National tournament there. Many top amateurs will compete in the Wichita boxing show.

Coffeyville, Kans.—This city is drawing the largest gates in Kansas with one-night amateur boxing shows. Some of the best fighters in this section of the state and Oklahoma are boxing here bi-monthly. Cliff Perkins and Charley Robinson are promoting the shows. Results of the last show: Gale Heron knocked out Ray Hills in 2, Luis Monreal knocked out Bob Holman in 2, Ike Goldsberry beat John Shaubell, Jack Heenan beat Floyd Everly, Clarence Frisbie beat Dusty Rhodes, Bob Henson beat Don Nelson, Johnny Mitchell beat Kenneth Kelly, Unk Gillian knocked out Doodle Dunham in 1, Bat Green knocked out Tom Wade in 3, Max Lair beat Ollie Bird, Ray Stover beat Dennis Kelly, Bat Cullison knocked out Bob Zimmerman in 2, Manuel Vasquez beat Floyd Sykes, Tom Neal beat Max Pixley.

Kansas City, Kans.—Winners in the three-day amateur boxing tournament who will compete in the Tournament of Champions to be held in Kansas City, Mo., in February, the winners from this tournament to compete at Chicago. Winners: Flyweight, Joe Angulliar; bantamweight, Joe Ruiz; featherweight, Fifo Mufic; lightweight, Lou Amayo; welterweight, Ed Lewis; middleweight, Mike Amayo; light-heavyweight, Bronco Dodig; heavyweight, Charles King.

Wichita, Kans.—Jack Slattery reports an organization will start the amateur one-night shows in this city at an early date and he has been selected as matchmaker. A mid-summer three-day show is in the making and will have more than 200 entries, and possibly it will take four days to complete the tournament.

Salina, Kans.—Winners in the sectional Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament to compete in the Tournament of Champions at Kansas City, Mo.: Flyweight, Chod Gardener; bantamweight, Windel White; featherweight, Billy Mason; lightweight, Hugh Stell; welterweight, Don Stiles; middleweight, Jimmie Edwards; light-heavyweight, Al Zimmer; heavyweight, Ernie Nordman.

Topeka, Kans.—The big three-day amateur boxing tournament is in full swing at the Capitol City of the state and the winners will compete in the Tournament of Champions at Kansas City, Mo.

Lawrence, Kans.—Winners in a one-night amateur boxing show between the Haskell Indians and Burlingame, Kansas, team: Jerome Wise knocked out Tom Jones in 2, Charles Wilkie knocked out Everett Croucher in 1, Manuel Lowe beat Tim Jones, Mac Macmurdo beat Bennie DeWitt, Vince Boyce beat Rousseau Babban, Marshall Peoples knocked out Earl Hotchkiss in 3, Wallace Mayotte beat Armond Girard, Ernest Better beat Jack Kelly, Dave Sokolik knocked out Ed Jarachewski in two rounds.

Pittsburg, Kans.—Winners in the sectional Golden Gloves tournament to compete in the Tournament of Champions at Kansas City, Mo.: Flyweight, Johnnie Slavin; bantamweight, Matt Young; featherweight, Millard McMurray; lightweight, Unk Gilliland; welterweight, Fred Holt; middleweight, Harvey Stover; light-heavyweight, Tom Holloway; heavyweight, Arnold McAlpine. A good house witnessed the final night of the show, severe weather cutting down the attendance the first two nights. W. H. Millington promoted the show, and your writer of this column refereed all three nights.

Chillicothe, Mo.—Winners in the sectional Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament to compete in the Tournament of Champions at Kansas City, Mo.; Flyweight, Charles Veneman; bantamweight, Bob Heilman; featherweight, Art Pettigrew; lightweight, Raymond Butler; welterweight, LeRoy Pettigrew; middleweight, Charles Johnson; light-heavyweight, Bill Adams; heavyweight, Eldon Church.

Joplin, Mo.—Winners in the sectional Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament to compete in the Tournament of Champions at Kansas City, Mo.: Flyweight, Jimmy White; bantamweight, Dale Douthitt; featherweight, Windy Morris; lightweight, Paul Willard; welterweight, George Beeler; middleweight, John Franklin; light-heavyweight, Van Parks; heavyweight, Bob Kellog.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Winners in the sectional three-day amateur Golden Gloves tournament to compete in the Tournament of Champions at Kansas City, Mo.: Flyweight, Montelle Pierson; bantamweight, Lawrence Price; featherweight, Charles Mead; lightweight, Earl Holtslander; welterweight, Harold Golden; middleweight, Pee Wee Smith; light-heavyweight, Red Bokay; heavyweight, Marion Hamilton.

Kansas City, Mo.—Kansas City's own winners in the sectional Golden Gloves tournament to meet invaders from all sections of Kansas and Missouri in the Tournament of Champions to decide winners who will get the berths in the divisions that will invade Chicago in the near future. Kansas City's winners: Flyweight, Mike Hogan; bantamweight, Dick Montavon; featherweight, Pete Campos; lightweight, Jack Haley; welterweight, Patsy Anconna; middleweight, Clark Gaylord; light-heavyweight, Thurman McMillan; heavyweight, Ike Miller.

Springfield, Mo.—The sectional Golden Gloves amateur boxing tourney is now in the final stages and winning representatives will be sent to Kansas City, Mo., to compete in the Tournament of Champions.

There has been more activity in the fistic game in Missouri and Kansas the past two months than all the rest of the past ten months. We hope this will add some zest to the game and more shows will be presented in the future, as this is one sport that the fans seem to crave.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

JIMMY VAUGHAN, the Southern Area lightweight champion, came in as a very late substitute for Arthur Danahar, to meet Robert Disch, lightweight champion of Holland, at the N.S.C. show at Earls Court. Vaughan stepped into the breach and outfought and outpunched the fleet-footed Dutchman in eight rounds.

George Davis of Notting Hill, Southern Area middleweight champion, stopped Hein Weisner of Austria in the sixth. The referee intervened to save him further punishment.

Jimmy Britt of South Africa and Bill Wainright of Swadlincote put up a sparkling show over eight rounds, with honors even.

George Markwick, ex-Army champion, received a very badly cut eye in the second against Bob Scally of Scotland, and the referee had no alternative but to stop the contest in Scally's favor. Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross was ruled out in the seventh for holding against Mick Carney of Middlesborough.

Spider Kelly, featherweight champion of Great Britain, won on points over Jackie Hurst of St. Georges in a close bout of 10 rounds at Kings Hall, Balmoral, Belfast.

Bill Cadby of Birmingham and Pat Haley of Hanley fought a hard 12-rounder at Birmingham. The referee declared it a draw.

Len Davies of Paddington had to be satisfied with a points win over Chris Burkett of Canning Town in 10 rounds at The Ring, London.

Tommy Orange, 80-year old ex-bantamweight champion of England, died at his home on Christmas morning in Bethnal Green, where he was getting ready to take his usual morning walk. He won the title 50 years ago from Jim Laxton.

"MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE."

Saverio Turiello of Italy is the new I.B.U. welterweight champion of Europe. He won his title when he outpointed Felix Wouters of Belgium in 15 rounds at Milan.

George Marsden of Nottingham gave a polished display when he outboxed Johnny Softley of Poplar in 10 rounds at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Garry Roche of Ireland was counted out in the sixth when Norman Denny of Newcastle drove a left to the prohibited area but as Roche jumped to the blow, the referee, Jack Hart, disallowed the foul. **That is the answer to the question, When is a foul not a foul.**

Syd Fitzhugh of Derby defeated Joe Gollob of Canada in the sixth when the referee intervened. Joe Davis of Hoxton outpointed Al McCoy of Wales in a sparkling 10-rounder.

Len Wickwar of Leicester and George Daly of Blackfriars fought a good draw bout over 10 rounds at The Ring, London.

Eric Jones of Coalville beat Johnny Boom of Stratford in the sixth. The referee stopped the bout. Charlie Howser of Welling caused a surprise when he outpointed Len Davies of Paddington over 10 rounds.

In a gruelling 10-round bout at Abertillery, Matt Powell of Abergavenny met Benny Price of Ammanford, the bout ending in a draw.

Cal Rooney of Canada boxed well to outpoint Frank Hough of Battersea over 10 rounds at East Ham Palais de Danse.

Jim McIlvaney of Harrogate and A. C. Dobbins of Glasgow were the chief contestants in a scheduled 10-rounder at Newcastle but the bout went only into the fifth when the towel was thrown in. Dobbins was out on his feet, and McIlvaney was declared the winner.

Johnny Ryan of Kilburn won over Pat Palmer of Battersea at the Kentish Town Baths when the referee stopped the bout in the second because Palmer received a very bad cut eye.

Billy Ross of Stepney was given a hard bout until he scored a K.O. win over Ginger Hauxwell of Wembley in the fourth at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Jim Warnock of Belfast made a welcome reappearance to defeat Benny Jones of Hanley in a 10-round contest at Kings Hall, Belfast. Al Lyttle, Northern Ireland lightweight champion, registered a clever points win in eight rounds when he outpointed Johnny Jenkins of Glasgow.

Johnny McManus of Scotland accounted for a clever Belfast bantam, Charlie Browne, in an eight-round contest.

Dave Finn of Stepney gained a points victory over Johnny Softley of Poplar in a good bout of 10 rounds at East Ham Palais de Danse.

George Francombe of Abertillery added to his run of victories by knocking out Trevor Burt of Ogmore Vale in the eighth at Abertillery.

Jimmy Vaughan, Southern Area lightweight champion, and Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross met in 10 rounds at The Ring, London. The referee's decision was a draw.

Hirsch Densitz, featherweight champion of Denmark, and Phineas John of Edgware, fought 10 rounds at a terrific pace and full of thrills at the Devonshire Club, Hackney. The bout ended in a draw.

Eric Jones of Coalville scored a T.K.O. win over Les Johnson of Manor House when the latter retired after he had taken several counts in the sixth.

A first class sensation was caused at the Empress Hall, Earls Court N.S.C. show, when the 20-year old Stratford featherweight, Billy Walker came in as a late substitute for Mistos Grispos of Greece and outpointed Chris "Ginger" Foran of Liverpool in eight rounds. Walker showed no respect for Foran's reputation. He went right after the Liverpool "Redhead" and scored with repeated left leads. He took Foran's left hooks without flinching, and he fully deserved Referee Moss Deyong's verdict, which was well received by the 8,000 fans present.

Marcel Cerdan, French welterweight champion, (a very good fighter) was very unlucky in his first contest in Great Britain when he was ruled out for a low blow in the fifth against Harry Craster of Middlesborough after being well in the lead on points.

Lefty Flynn of Jamaica scored a good win over Paddy Roche of Ireland after a hard hitting eight-round contest. Tommy Martin of Deptford stopped Frank Hough of Battersea in the fifth of an eight-rounder, and Hugh Cameron of Scotland boxed a draw with Jeff Smith of Wellinboro in a good six-rounder.

Tommy Windsor of Peterborough gained a good win at the expense of George Last of Plaistow, who came in as a late substitute and retired in the fifth at the Deptford Arena after taking several counts.

Billy Hughes of Birkenhead gave a smart display at Middlesborough when he outpointed Jim Teesdale of Middlesborough in 12.

Benny Sharkey of Newcastle defeated Danny Mack of Liverpool in the eighth at Newcastle. Mack received a very bad cut eye and had to stop.

Jim Lawlor of Lowestoft and Jack Lewis of Bournemouth fought a scrambling 10-rounder at Bristol which ended in a draw.

Tommy Jones of Derby beat Harry Ainsworth of York in the sixth at Derby. The referee intervened.

Syd Hart of Mitcham was rather lucky to receive full honors over Pat Mulcahy of Ireland in a hard hitting bout over 10 rounds at Mitcham.

Sammy Shaw, the ex-jockey boxer from Hull, again was a visitor to the Devonshire Club where he has made himself very popular and on this occasion he scored a sensational K.O. over Jack Gubbins of Stratford in the second. The right that put Gubbins down and out was a corker.

Johnny Carr of Islington gave weight and a beating to Ginger Hauxwell of Wembley, scoring a K.O. in the fifth at Deptford Arena. Jack Croly, Millwall's fighting fool, again scored a K.O. win, at the expense of Lew Gilman of Deptford, after a hard hitting affair that lasted until the third when the local was counted out from a right to the jaw.

Jim Mount of Greenock showed something like old form when he gained a points win over Bob McKinlay of Aidrie at Portobello, Scotland.

Albert Robinson, the young Leeds heavyweight, K.O.'d Martin Miller of Widnes in the third after nearly being K.O.'d himself at the Brunswick Club, Leeds.

Freddie Mills of Bournemouth again defeated Yorkie Bentley of Canada through the cut eye route. This time the bout ended in the seventh round. The referee decided that Bentley's cut was too dangerous to allow him to continue.

Jock McKnight of Belfast had to fight all the way to win a narrow verdict over Walter Rankin of Glasgow in a 10-round contest at Belfast.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana had little trouble to outpoint the touch Frenchman, Francois Atanza, over 10 rounds, at Edgbaston.

Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross and Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green boxed eight rounds to a draw at Kentish Town Baths.

Douglas Kestrel of Southall, late Wales, and Art Elmore of Kettering fought a draw over 10 rounds at East Ham.

George Howard of Finsbury Park stopped Evan John of Wales in the fifth at the Devonshire Club. The referee intervened when John had taken several counts. Brother Pat Howard could only draw with George Merritt of Silvertown in a hard hitting 12-rounder.

Readers who do not enclose stamped, addressed envelopes when requesting answers to queries will not receive a reply. It is impossible to deal with all now, owing to this mail being heavy. In reply: Daniel Gwing, Gold Coast. Sorry, but we cannot give boxers' private addresses, but letters may be forwarded to them if addressed c/o "The Writer."

George Marsden of Nottingham had little difficulty in winning a points decision after 10 rounds over Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr at The Ring, London.

A crowded house at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, saw some very good fighting. Billy Ross of Stepney defeated Bill Brennan of Newcastle in the fifth when the referee intervened.

Fireworks galore when Harry Silver of Clapton and Joe Thompson of Newcastle took the ring for their eight-round bout, and first one and then the other was in the lead, but a stronger finish by Silver gave him the edge and he received the decision.

Joe Davis of Hoxton and Wally Knightley of Sunderland had a great set-to which ended in a draw over six rounds.

Phineas John of Edgware had a pull in the weights when he met Jimmy Lester of Dagenham in 10 rounds at East Ham and the former won on points. Jackie Rankin of Southall won over Leo Lee of Canning Town, who was forced to retire with a badly cut eye in the fifth of a ten-round bout.

Jimmy Jones of Pontypride gained a quick verdict over Evan Phillips of Bridgend when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow in the third at Abertillery.

At Blaenavon, the local boy, Jerry Morgan, gained a points win after 10 rounds over Johnny McCoy of Argoed in a good bout.

Al Delaney of Canada gained an easy points victory over Mere Preciso of Italy in the 10-round star bout at the N.S.C. show at Earls Court. Billy Charlton of Gateshead defeated Benny Caplan of St. Georges in a fast eight-round contest. Jack Treadaway of Battersea was too good for Harry Edwards of Birmingham, who was beaten in the fourth round when the referee intervened in Treadaway's favor. Len Wickwar, Leicester's busy lightweight, outpointed Mick Carney of Middlesborough over eight rounds after a good bout. Jim Gully of Chester is a young heavyweight and in his first fight he outpointed Ginger Hauxwell of Wembley in six rounds.

Frank Hough of Battersea looked fitter than usual for his bout with Elie Azar of Egypt at East Ham Palais. The contest, scheduled for 10 rounds, ended in the fourth when the Egyptian was counted out from a left uppercut after being on the receiving end throughout.

Wally Smith of Weybridge and Johnny Ryan of Kilburn fought eight rounds at the Kentish Town Baths at a fast pace and the referee's decision of a draw was well received.

Ernie Roderick of Liverpool gained a points decision over Paddy Roche of Ireland in 10 hard rounds at the Blackpool, Tower Circus.

Morry Josephs of Battersea, ex-amateur, showed improved form when he outpointed Syd Fitzhugh of Northampton over eight rounds at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Guernsey boxing fans were treated to a swell show when the Guernsey Boxing Club staged its monthly tournament in which the Holland welterweight brothers, Hens and Tin Dekkers, met George Darlow of London and Joe Gollob of Canada, respectively. Darlow was well outpointed and Gollob succumbed to a heavy body bombardment and was counted out in the fifth after putting up a stout resistance.

Bobby Nicolle easily outpointed Ginger McDermott of Bolton in 10.

Wally Pack, ex-amateur champion, could not cope with the hustling tactics of Jack Lord of Bolton in their eight-round bout at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, and was a narrow loser.

Joe Gollob of Canada gained a T.K.O. over Charlie Chetwyn of Nottingham when the latter, in falling from a left hook to the jaw in the third at Bury St. Edmunds, damaged his arm and the referee stopped the contest in Gollob's favor.

Ted Hinton of Birmingham outpointed Billy Armstrong of Manchester in a spirited contest in 12 rounds at Birmingham.

Joe Curran of Liverpool was ruled out in the sixth against Tiny Bostock for an alleged foul. Curran was accused of using his head in their contest at Newcastle.

Bert Bevan of Paddington beat Butcher Gascoigne of Sheffield in the fourth when the Sheffielder was ruled out by Referee Stan Darran for an alleged low blow at the Casino, Rochester.

Harry Craster of Middlesborough won on a foul against Billy Hughes of Birkenhead in the third at Middlesborough.

George Marsden of Nottingham did a fine performance at Derby when he came in as a substitute and defeated Eric Dolby in a fast 10-rounder.

Freddie Tennant of Dundee successfully defended his Scottish flying title, in Dundee, when he defeated Snowball Frame of Burnbank in a 15-round contest.

Lefty Satan Flynn of Jamaica gained a good win over Jim Lawlor of Lowestoft in a hard hitting 10-rounder at Jersey, Channel Islands.

Bert Nicholl of Glasgow stopped Spike Robinson of Belfast in the seventh at Belfast when Robinson's seconds skied the towel as a token of defeat.

Tom Curran of Walton-on-Thames came in as a last minute substitute to meet Jack Powell of Sheffield over 10 rounds at Dan Sullivan Jun's Promotion at Kingston Baths. Curran put up a stout resistance for the whole of the 10 rounds and was a game loser on points.

What a battle Bobby Nicolle of Guernsey put up against Teddy Larkham of Brentford. The Channel Island lad carried the fight to the heavier man and first one and then the other got into the lead which was nip and tuck all the way. It came as no surprise when Referee Jack Hart raised both their hands at the end of the 10 rounds as a token of a draw. How the crowd did cheer the two youngsters when they left the ring.

Phil Fay, "the Two Ton" popular promoter in Bournemouth, staged a very good show at The Baths, Bournemouth, with the following results:
Al McCoy of Wales boxed a draw with Alex Knight of South Africa after a good 12-round contest.
George Marsden of Nottingham beat Eddie Oliver of Charlton on points over 12 rounds. Jack Lewis of Bournemouth beat Alf Bishop of Wales, who retired at the end of the 10th round. Bert Ison of Leicester had to retire in the third of his 12-round contest when a right from Jimmy Bitmead of Highgate burst Ison's left ear.

Paddy Ryan, the young Manchester flyweight, won the right to meet Peter Kane, world's flyweight champion, for the British title, which must carry with it the world's title if they meet at 112 pounds. Ryan showed himself no mean puncher. The way he handled the Hanley southpaw, Tut Whalley, in their scheduled 15-round contest at Birmingham, scoring a clean K.O. over Whalley in the ninth round. He caught the Hanley youth with a short right to the jaw as the latter bounded back off the ropes. He will certainly make things hot for Kane when they meet.

READERS—If you want to receive THE RING Magazine by post every month all you have to do is send a postal money order value One Shilling and Fourpence, and a copy will be sent by return of post. Also if you wish to receive a price list of The Ring Bookshop publications in British currency, send a stamped, addressed envelope to the writer, John S. Sharpe, 3 Edwin St., London, E.1, and you will receive the list by return of post. I also can supply you with any of the books published by The Ring Bookshop.

My advice to my British readers—If you want real enjoyment in boxing reading, get the volumes of Black Dynamite, the History of the Negro in the Prize Ring, by Nat Fleischer. You can get them through me by sending a money order for 7 shillings for each book. I'll have them sent direct to you. They are leaders in boxing literature.

CONTINENTAL NEWS
By GEORGE FARMER

LYONS, France—Eugene Peyre, a comparatively unknown boxer, won the French featherweight championship by decisively outpointing Paul Dogniaux over 15 heats. The dethroned champ was floored for three counts of nine.

Liege, France—Jo Parisis, tough and hard hitting Frenchman, narrowly lost on points to Phil Dolheim of Belgium.

Leipzig, Germany — Adolph Witt, ex-light-heavyweight kingpin of Nazi-land, drew with Carl Maier after a contest full of thrills . . . . Maurice Dubois of Switzerland, ex-bantamweight champion of Europe, beat Frank Harsen of France on points.

Saverio Turiello of Italy knocked out Morin of France in a welterweight bout at Rome, Italy.

Saverio Turiello, Italian welterweight flash, won the I.B.U. European 147-pound crown when he whipped Felix Woulters of Belgium to gain the referee's nod after 15 rounds of fast and thrilling boxing at Milan, Italy.

Konisberg, Germany—Steve Dudas, U. S. heavy, who in recent months has waged losing battles against Max Schmeling and Heinz Lazek, caught a winning streak when he outpointed Paul Walner, Germany heavy, over 10 heats.
In a supporting contest, Ernst Weiss, German bantamweight champion, defended his crown against Paul Schaefer. He won on a technical knockout in the fourth . . . . John Anderson, Swedish light-heavy, surprisingly stopped Adolph Witt, in nine heats . . . . Jean Kreitz, up-and-coming young German heavy, stopped the Roumanian champion, Petrescu, in nine rounds.

Paris, France—At the Salle Wagram: Jo Populo, sensational French lightweight, who is right in the middle of a K.O. streak of victories, beat Frank Harsen, lightweight kingpin of France, on points.
Milan, Italy—Nestor Charlier of Belgium lost on points to Mario Casadei, Italian 175-pound champion . . . . Enrico Urbinati, Italian holder of the I.B.U. European flyweight title, flattened a Frenchman by the name of Gabes in six heats.

Gothenberg, Sweden—Arne Anderrsen, Sweden, beat Harry Staal, Dutch heavyweight champion, on a decision.

Berlin, Germany—Herbert List should have defended his flyweight championship against Hubert Offermans, but the title was ruled out owing to the first named being overweight. The contest was carried on at catch weights, and Offermans won by a K.O. in the tenth heat after his opponent had hit the canvas for several counts . . . . Jean Despeaux of France, who won the middleweight honors at the Berlin Olympic games, beat Erwin Bluch of Germany on points.

The heavyweight champion of Belgium, Karel Sys, while in training at Ostend for his forthcoming fight with Heinz Lazek for the I.B.U. European heavyweight title, put in some training outside of the normal routine. Whilst engaged in a workout on the seafront, he rescued a Czech refugee who tried to commit suicide.

Paris, France—At the Palais des Sport: Antoine Christoforidis of Greece, I.B.U. European middleweight champion, lost a close bout to Edouard Tenet of France in defense of the former's title . . . . In a supporting contest, Omar Kouidri of North Africa beat the Italian, Cleto Locatelli, on points.

The conductor of this column would like to thank the following who have so kindly written to him: Heinz Volkmer, at present in London; Frank Foster, Adelaide, Australia; and Sigrid Holbech Holstein, Copenhagen, Denmark. Any further correspondents would be greatly welcomed.
Berlin, Germany—Gustave Eder, German 147-pound kingpin, fought a draw with Saverio Turiello, Italian holder of the I.B.U. European welterweight championship . . . . In the supporting bouts, Jean Kreitz of Germany beat Mario Casadei, light-heavyweight champ of Italy, on a decision; Anniballi of Italy beat on points Jacob Schonrath in a heavyweight contest; while Fred Flury of Switzerland drew with Walter Muller, and Walter Van Buren, cruiserweight champion of Switzerland, was beaten on points by Arno Przybilski of Berlin.

Paris, France—At the Salle Wagram: Jean Despeaux, ex-amateur middleweight champion, beat Kid Janas, former French kingpin, on points.

Milan, Italy—Raoul Degryse, flyweight champion of Belgium, scored a surprising victory when he knocked out Enrico Urbinati, I.B.U. European 112-pound title-holder, in five heats.

Berlin, Germany—Heinz Lazek, I.B.U. heavyweight champion of Europe, successfully defended his title against the onslaughts of Karel Sys, heavyweight kingpin of Belgium, by beating him on points over 15 rounds.

That's all for this time, folks. Don't forget the writer's address, 10 Gibson Road, Sherwood Rise, Nottingham, England. All your mail will be answered, and any information given.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

FISTIC eyes center around Des Moines, Ia., at this writing, all because of Johnny Paychek, the ex-bellhop, who turned heavyweight boxer. The youngster, who is only 24 years of age, and just 10 months or so out of the amateur ranks, has caused a sensation in these parts. The Des Moines heavyweight hope tips the beam around the 190-pound mark and is 6 feet, ½ inch tall. He is a smart boxer with considerable polish, and punches with either hand. His left hook and jab have the power to stagger and cut an opponent, while his lethal right produces the sleep powder. His record has produced 16 straight wins with 12 of these ending by the kayo route.
In his most recent starts, Al Ettore, the Philadelphia veteran, and Art Oliver were added to the fast growing list. Ettore received such a beating in the six rounds he was trying to halt the youngster that his seconds tossed in the towel after 22 seconds of milling in the sixth round of a billed 10-rounder. Like most of his opponents, Ettore was cut badly about the mouth and face by Paychek's rapid fire punches. He had Ettore's bread receiver in such a bad state the latter was unable to wear a mouthpiece after the fourth round. In the Oliver fight, Paychek didn't fare so well. The bout went the limit of 10 rounds. Johnny is under the management of Pinkie George, Des Moines promoter, and Harold Steinman.

Results of the preliminary bouts on the Paychek-Ettore card were as follows: Pug Baron, 140, St. Paul, beat Don Milligan, 136, Des Moines; Kenneth Cockayne, 130, Des Moines, beat Joe Anderson, 130, Minneapolis; Jack Gans, 155, Des Moines, beat Coons Peterson, 152, St. Paul; Happy Graham, 190, Des Moines, outpointed Jack Jersey, St. Paul; Don Swenson, 138, St. Paul, beat Jess Ackerman, 135, Des Moines.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Six new champions were crowned kings of their divisions in the finals of the Norfolk Golden Gloves boxing tournament . . . . Semi-monthly boxing cards are on tap for Lake Park, Ia. . . . . Lloyd Rawson, Sioux City welterweight, and Calvin McGraw are receiving considerable work on out-of-town cards . . . . McGraw, a lightweight, appears to have the makings of a comer . . . . Rawson, in one of his most recent starts, held Rusty Graeling of Fargo, N. D., to a draw at Minneapolis . . . . Solly Stark, Deadwood, S. D., middleweight, is another lad from this section that is coming along fast . . . . Frankie Nelson, Davenport, Ia., middleweight, scored a T.K.O. over Tecko Born at New York . . . . Waverly, Ia., had more than 60 entries in their Golden Gloves meet . . . . Jack Dempsey was third man for boxing cards in Mitchell and South Falls, S. D. . . .
Max Clayton, Omaha, Nebr., promoter, has several big cards in line for the balance of the indoor season . . . . Bearcat Wright, former heavyweight contender, who is living in Omaha, would like to be a deputy sheriff according to reports . . . . Tony Salerno, popular Omaha boxing manager, is a cousin to Carl Vinciquerra . . . . Efforts are being made to sign Johnny Paychek with Tommy Farr . . . . something that would be a test for the Iowa youngster . . . . Remember, our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, or c/o Sports Dept. of the Sioux City *Tribune*.

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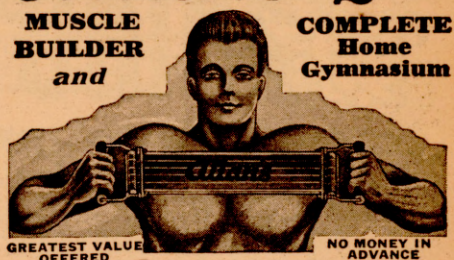

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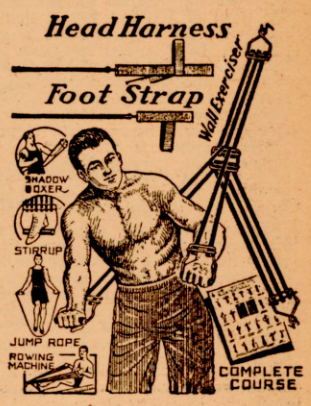

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ALBERTA, CANADA, NEWS
By BILL REDWAY

GORDON GRAYSON, Wainright middleweight, beat Eddie McSporran in ten. It was a fast finish that won. In the semi-final, Young Tunney Lust, Medicine Hat, beat Tiger Fisher in a blistering bout of ten rounds. Fisher is from Manitoba.

New York will soon see Eddie Wenstob. He will first appear in Vancouver before going to the East.

Gordon Thompson, light and former welter champion of Western Canada, scored an eleven-round technical kayo over Don Carmichael of Stony Plain at Calgary. Thompson now expects a return bout with Billy McRae, present welter king. Gordon scaled 137 to 145 for Carmichael.

In other bouts, Mushy Callaghan, 158, Calgary, won from Billy Dempsey, 159, of Moose Jaw; Karl Kinerva, 160, beat Soldier Davis, 160; Babe Dempsey, 148, Calgary, beat Young Cassidy, 148, Tombstone, Arizona.

Leroy Clayton, who scored such a sensational kayo in Edmonton last month over Eddie Shelton of Montana, took on another Montana fighter in the form of Tommy Lynch and emerged with a ten-round decision. Clayton, a giant Negro, outweighed the Montana Irishman by twenty pounds but failed to put over the kayo blow.

The semi-final was a fight long awaited by Edmonton fans. It featured Flash Bailey, Negro lightweight, and Johnny Janiten, a welter. Janiten won easily, winning seven of the eight rounds.

Other fights on this card saw Billy Johnston, 118, decision Barney O'Connor, 120; Jimmy Rimmer, 135, of Peace River beat Farr Conlon, 138, of Edmonton and Vic Pollak, 135, drew with Don Birley, 135.

Packy and Danny Paul left for England . . . . They got a nice send-off from Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor . . . . Jack Taylor, famous Canadian wrestler, is farming in northern Alberta . . . . Nick Schmeling, cousin to Max, and a middleweight boxer, is in Alberta looking for fights . . . . Emil Lust was kayoed by Tiger Al Lewis . . . . An Alberta amateur boxing tournament will be run off next month.

ONTARIO, CANADA NEWS
By G. A. M. TUTTY

TORONTO, the Queen City, is in for some of the best boxing bouts that it has viewed for some time. In recent weeks we saw Dave Castilloux stop Orville Drouillard of Windsor, Ont., in the third round, proving that he is a mighty smart featherweight and entitled to the third rating of the world's ranking featherweight.

But the case of Drouillard is different. He is all through. He was no match for Dave. "Lefty" Gwynne easily beat Johnny Gaudes, the Canadian bantamweight champion, and is headed for big things. He was in command all through the fight, and as Gaudes beat Yack, a good line can be gained upon Gwynne's chances for the world's crown. He is as good as any of them.

Jackie Callura of Hamilton, Ont., easily beat Spider Armstrong of Toronto on the same card. They are featherweights. Callura beat Armstrong all the way. Jack Dubois of Montreal, a wild-swinger fighter, stopped Jack Pettipeace of Toronto in the fifth round. Bob Doherty of Toronto received a cut eye in his tussle with Mike Gravina of Buffalo, N. Y., and it was stopped in the first round.

Lefty Gwynne and Dave Castilloux, bantam and featherweight, respectively, are Canada's bright lights in those two divisions. Watch these boys.

Bert Hardy of East Jordan, N. S., won the Maritime heavyweight title with a K.O. victory over Bill Sparks of Amherst, N. S., staged at Lockport, N. S. Hardy won in the ninth round and weighed 200 pounds to 174 pounds for the colored clouter from Amherst, N. S.

Ray Robinson, 126 pounds, of New York, stopped Harvey Lacelle of Ottawa, Ont., in the third round of their fight in Rochester, N. Y.

Schoolboy Andrews outpointed George Burke of St. Catharines, Ont., in their six-round tussle at Buffalo, N. Y. They weighed in at 182 and 174 pounds, respectively.

Jimmy Boyne, Bangor middleweight, whose home is in Fredericton, N. B., won his fight over Al Shank of Montreal in Portland, Me., but it was very close. Boyne must be going back, as a few years ago he would have taken this fight in his stride. A lucky knockdown in the seventh round gave the former Canadian the decision, but Shank, who really hails from the Canadian West, Edmonton, Alta., with his unorthodox style, gave Boyne a terrible lacing for the first few rounds.

Al Delaney, who hails from Oshawa, Ont., the Motor City, is meeting some of the best in Europe. His trip has been worth while.

Canada's welterweight champion, Sammy Luftspring of Toronto, easily beat Phil Furr of Washington, D. C., at the Broadway Club of New York City. Luftspring's best rounds were the sixth and the fifth when he bombarded the American.

A severe blow was suffered by Sonny Jones when he was T.K.O.'ed by Charley Burley, Pittsburgh Negro, in the seventh round of their main bout staged in Pittsburgh, Pa. Referee Red Robinson ended the bout as blood closed Jones' right eye in the seventh round. Burley weighed 148½ pounds, and Jones weighed in at 145¾.

Dave Castilloux, Canadian featherweight champion and one of the best boys at his weight, won in handy fashion over the American fighter, Armando Sicilia of Chicago, Ill.

On the same card in another ten-rounder, Henry Hook of Indianapolis, at 120½, beat Pablo Dano of the Philippines at 125 pounds.

Joey Bagnato, the Canadian-Italian hailing from Toronto, who has yet to lose a bout in his home town, got a scare when he clashed with Lloyd Pine of Akron, O. Both boys were within a pound of each other at the weighing-in, 133 to 134 pounds, but Bagnato toiled through his toughest bout to date. He dropped Pine for nine and that knockdown more or less decided the issue in Bagnato's favor.

Jimmy Webster, bantamweight champion of South Africa, had too much experience for the boy from the Maritimes, Russell "Kid" Lantz, Maritime bantam king. The South African won with plenty to spare.

Lefty Sinclair of Toronto, Ont., 133½, won over Chuck Henning of Buffalo, N. Y., by a T.K.O. in the second stanza after flooring him twice in the first and twice in the second round.

"Lefty" Gwynne, new bantam king of Canada, was the former Olympic world's amateur flyweight champion. He is Welsh-Canadian born.

Joey Bagnato, Toronto lightweight fighter, won over Don Eddy of Niagara Falls, N. Y., in the semi-final bout. Although Bagnato received the unanimous decision, the bout was closer to a draw. Eddy, a rangy fighter, gave as good as he received. The Italian was bleeding from ear and cheek in the third round. It was a good fight, but in my opinion, it was a Torontonian decision.

Norm Hurdman, Toronto welterweight, took a six-round decision over Jack Dubois of Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Mike Martyk of St. Catharines, Ont., K.O.'ed Camile Goslin of Montreal, P. Q., in 1.55 of the first round of their six-rounder. Mike Gravino of Hamilton, Ont., put the Maritime champion, Russell "Kid" Lantz back to the East, as he easily won their four-rounder.

IN ARGENTINE RINGS
By K. G. COVINGTON

BUENOS AIRES, Argentina—Arturo Godoy, the Chilean heavyweight, stopped Hans Haverlick of Austria. The referee ended the event in the second round.

Casanova, in his second pro showing, lost in the eleventh round to Carmelo Feney, lightweight champion of Spain. The bout was stopped.

Kid Tunero won easily on points against Enio Meg. We see too little of this great scrapper, who counts among his victims, Marcel Thil.

Hans Birkie, visiting German, showed poor form in his first fight here, losing to A. Godoy on points.

Carmelo Feney K.O.'ed Humberto Savoia in a return match in the seventh round and lost to Victor Castillo.

From Lima comes the news that Carillo, lightweight, defeated Verano.

Lapolla K.O.'ed Rodolfo Flessa in the third . . . . Toscano gave up also in the third to Carnesse . . . . A. Azar beat Rodriguez . . . . Schleinkofer, a German, was beaten by Silverio Perez, a likely looking lad.

I will be pleased to answer any questions on boxing in the Argentine if readers will enclose stamped addressed envelopes for replies. Address me at Calle Pavon 1439, Dep. H, Buenos Aires.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

FRANCISCO MAGNELLI, Argentine boxer, who is at present in Lima, made his debut a few weeks ago at the Manco Capac Stadium, with the Peruvian lightweight champion, Robert Carrillo, as his contender. The fight drew a crowded house and ended in a draw. In Magnelli's second bout against Cachorrin Carrasco, the Argentinian lost the decision although he effectively punished the Peruvian.

At the Inca Stadium in Trujillo, and in the presence of a very large gathering, Augusto Martens, fiery Peruvian hitter and ex-lightweight king, knocked out Simón Aguilar, newly-fledged professional, in a couple of rounds. The fight was over a 10-round route.

Mario Verano and Augusto Martens fought a lively 10-round battle here on January 15. Although Verano was very roughly handled, the judges called the result a draw. In the preliminary, Abelardo la Torre who has just joined the professional ranks, scored a good win over Juan Arcaya. He knocked Juan down three times.

Mr. Lorne Duff Stewart, ex-middleweight champion of the University of the State of Washington, and former boxing coach at the University of Dalhousie, Halifax, Nova Scotia, has been appointed official trainer of the Peruvian Amateur Boxing Team that is to visit Montevideo to take part in the South American Amateur Boxing Tournament. "Duff" is already on the job. Mr. Manuel Angosto, President of the Boxing Commission here, who was instrumental in bringing about the appointment, expects good results from this trainer's work, considering the great enthusiasm, discipline and the scientific methods employed by the new official.

CALGARY HOOKS AND JABS
By HUGH A. MACLEAN

TIGER AL LEWIS scored a first round T.K.O. over Emil Lust of Medicine Hat in Seattle. Mushy Callahan won on points over Billy Dempsey of Moose Jaw in eight rounds. Both boys weighed 158. Babe Dempsey of Calgary and Young Cassidy of Texas fought six rounds. Dempsey won by a K.O. in last few seconds of sixth round. Billy Kinerva knocked out Soldier Davis of Strathmore in first round of six-rounder.

Billy McRae won the Western Canadian welterweight championship from Gordie Thompson on points in twelve rounds. Thompson got out of bed to lose the fight. A return bout will be well patronized.

Mushy Callahan won in eight rounds over Tiger Fisher. Fisher coasted one round too many. His eighth round gave Mushy the finest boxing lesson anyone ever got. Soldier Davis K.O.'ed Billy Kinerva in one round. Young Tunney, Medicine Hat, won in eight over Tiger Fisher. Gordie Grayson beat Eddie McSporran in ten. Art Lust won in six over Silent Dafoe of Saskatoon. Slim McRae beat Billy Dallas over six rounds.

Babe Dempsey fouled his way out of a six-rounder with Billy Kinerva of Calgary. The fight lasted three rounds. Eppie Lust (Young Tunney) caught up to Tiger Fisher in the fourth round of a ten-rounder and won by a K.O. Mushy Callahan and Billy Dempsey in a return ten-rounder was won by Callahan on points. Mushy fought a good battle to win over the Moose Jaw boy.

Calgary is a good town for boys that are willing to fight. They should drop a line to Darby Melynuk, care Canadian Legion, Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By FRED SPETRINI

THE Ralph Zannelli-Louis Kid Cocoa boxing match for the New England welterweight championship has been cancelled because Zannelli received an attack of boils on his right arm and right ear.

A bill was passed by the Rhode Island Senate making 15-round boxing bouts legal in this state. It has been hinted that the winner of the Archibald-Mancini fight will probably meet Leo Rodak of Chicago in a 15-round world's title bout at the Rhode Island Auditorium before the winter is over.

Rhode Island fight fans witnessed another grand presentation of the 1939 Diamond Ring amateur boxing tournament finals staged at the Infantry Hall last month before 1576 customers. The 1939 Diamond Ring boxing champions are: Joe Morrissette, flyweight; Larry Bolvin, bantamweight; Louis Accetta, featherweight; Eugene Margarida, lightweight; John Archibald, welterweight; Abel Gonsalves, middleweight; Pete Zollo, heavyweight.

Joey Archibald of Pawtucket knocked out Jerry Mazza of Brooklyn in the second round of their scheduled ten-round bout in Washington. Hitting his man with both hands practically at will, Archibald sent looping rights to his opponent's chin, knocking Mazza out of the ring half a dozen times, and in the second frame Joey sent the Brooklyn lad to the canvas three times to end his night's work.

Information regarding the fight game in this section may be obtained by enclosing a self-addressed stamped envelope and mailed to Fred Spetrini, 57 Grove St., Providence, R. I.

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CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

SAMMY LOMBARDO, Cleveland's flashy featherweight, is back in tip top shape again. He showed great form in defeating Young Scotty of Akron in a one-sided brawl. Scotty was floored in the first round with a blasting right-hand counter to the chin and he was clouted from corner to corner from there on. This Lombardo kid bears watching and is ready for the best featherweights in the country. He has a great record, that shows only two defeats and 12 wins in which he scored eight of these by knockouts.

Lee Sheppard evened his grudge with Lloyd Pine at Erie when he floored Pine three times to win the duke after a great 10-rounder. Sheppard also has a great record with wins over Sammy Angott, George Dixon and many others.

Marty Simmons won over Johnny "Bandit" Romero by the T.K.O. route in the eighth round when Johnny's lip was so badly cut that the Cleveland Boxing Commission doctor, A. F. Hagedorn, thought it best to stop the bout. Up until then it was a close battle with Simmons having a slight edge.

Pablo Dano broke Lou Laurie's win streak when he won a very close 10-rounder. The first five rounds was all Laurie, but little Lou started to tire, it being his first 10-round bout. Half of the house thought Lou should have received the verdict.

Eddie Simms won an unpopular decision over Eddie Blunt in a slow match. After the great showing Simms made by stopping Lem Franklin the folks were a little disappointed. It was one of those bad nights for Eddie.

Billy Muldoon is off to a good start again, and proved it by belting out Clinton Bridges in the first 59 seconds of the first round.

Big Dan Merritt continued his knockout record by putting the snore on George Cerosky of Akron in the second heat. George never had a chance with big belting Dan.

Young Oscar Gardner kayoed Jackie Roth of Conneaut in the third round. A right to the jaw floored Roth in the second round. He was down twice in the third before he took the count.

Babe Dunning, a good fighter that cannot seem to get a break, beat Frankie Williams in a close match that was called a draw. It was a fast and furious 10-rounder.

Art Tate belted out Al Conroy in the fourth round. Conroy, a southpaw, could not get out of the way of Tate's crashing rights.

Johnny Cedar, a rough and tough portsider, put the snore on a kid by the name of Young McCoy in two.

Georgie Pace is still getting the run-around as far as a title match with Escobar is concerned. It seems as though the little bomber, Pace, carries too many guns for the champion and that is the reason he wants no part of Pace, who has beaten everything in the bantam class. Cleveland promoters are still willing to promote a title match.

Georgie Annarino of Newark, Ohio, won his third straight start by the K.O. route under Joe Basco's colors. Annarino is a flashy, busy fighter that can belt with both hands.

JABS FROM CAULIFLOWER ALLEY—Jimmy Vaughn is back ffom California and lost to Peitro Montanez at New York in a good fight . . . . Steve Siket, former crack amateur, now a policeman on the Cleveland force, was vacationing in California and drove Jimmy Vaughn and his wife back East . . . . Red Hetzal of Akron is training Frankie Williams and doing a great job as Williams looks like a great prospect . . . . Johnny Papke won the trainers' trophy for 1939 Golden Gloves . . . . Oscar Gardner and Red Lyons put on one of their rough-house brawls in front of 14,000 members of the Grotto at their circus rally. It was a dandy and ended up in a draw . . . .

Tony Galento was the official starter for the six-day bike races. He received a big hand when he fired the pistol.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, Hotel Knickerbocker, 8314 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

EDDIE BOHN, one-time crack heavyweight fighter in these parts, has been reappointed to a five-year term as state Boxing Commissioner by Governor Teller Ammons of Colorado. At the present time Bohn owns and operates a string of service stations in Denver.

Henry Jackson, former Colorado featherweight king, is back in the States after serving a three-year hitch in the U. S. Army forces in the Philippine Islands. In tip-top shape for ring duty, Jackson is looking with longing eyes at Sol Levinson's 135-pound state title.

At Colorado Springs, Colo.: Everette Marshall, La Junta heavyweight grappler, won a decision over Hans Schnabel in a scheduled three-fall bout. After each had won a fall, Referee Jack Bloom awarded the match to Marshall because of Schnabel's rough tactics.

At Antonio, Colo.: Davey Manzanares, Denver featherweight flash, outpointed Henry Jackson in a torrid 10-rounder. The general consensus of ringsiders was that Jackson has lost a bit of the dash and fire that was his in former years.

Ralph Gwartney, burly Mosca, Colo., heavyweight, flattened Archie Garrett in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round semi-windup.

A six-round special featuring two ex-Colorado welter kings, saw Joe Martinez, Monte Vista, gain the nod over Pug Sutherland of Manassa, in a bruising brawl.

At Denver, Colo.: Tony Canzoneri journeyed out here to the snow-capped Rockies to give an exhibition of his comeback efforts. Paired against Wally Hally, the oft-battered Salvation Army kid, Canzoneri encountered but little trouble in banging out a 10-round victory. In winning, Canzoneri failed to impress the some 4,000 fans as likely to cause Henry Armstrong any loss of sleep.

In a 10-round semi-windup, Dixie Taylor, Waterloo, Ia., scored a two-round kayo over Matt Dailey of Minturn, Colo.

Speaking of this Wally Hally, we are reminded of the fact that the kid came here with something like 10 consecutive losses chalked up against him. That really ought to make Tommy Farr green with envy.

Promoter Jack Kanner is deserving of a lot of praise in his efforts to show Denver fans some new fistic talent. At no little expense, Kanner brought in boys from all parts of the state to form the back-up bouts on the Canzoneri-Hally card.

Harry White and Vic Greening from Pueblo, Bobby Ketchel of Colorado Springs, the two fighting Dailey brothers of Minturn, Matt and Harry, Eddie Borrego of Lafayette, and Chuck Johnson of Glenwood Springs all showed their wares during the festivities.

Lack of new faces is one thing that keeps Denver from assuming a more prominent place on the fistic circuit. By his decision to use more and more newcomers on his cards, Kanner is on the right track to instill new enthusiasm in Denver's fight programs.

G. G., Baton Rouge, La.: Unless I am mistaken, Joe Mandot is living in New Orleans. He was never a lightweight champion. However, he was a top-notcher in his day.

At Pueblo, Colo.: One of the finest amateur glove meets to ever be staged in this territory was the Golden Gloves tournament run off under the auspices of the Pueblo *Chieftain-Star-Journal*. Winners who will make the trip to Kansas City were: Morton Shade, Florence; Vincent Smith, Colorado Springs; Joe Mora, Pueblo; Doyle Hilton, Pueblo; Phil Sanchez, San Luis.

Ray Martinez, Walsenburg, Colo.: Aurelio Herrera was the first Mexican pugilist to become nationally famous. He was a 135-pounder and was prominent in the 1900-1910 period.

Remember, the writer has a complete list of active promoters in this region that you can have for a two-bit piece. Will also answer any questions relative to the mitt game in this neck of the woods, but please enclose reply postage. Address all mail to: T. W. McNiel, P.O. Box 126, Blanca, Colorado.

Regional boxers! If you want your photos in the pages of this magazine, send a sharp clear photo of not less than 5 x 7 inches, and Nat Fleischer has promised to use it. Complete ring records are also requested and a short story of your career. Send them to me here at Blanca, Colo., and I'll do the rest.

MAINE MITT MORSELS

By CHARLEY MILLER

LOU AMBERS, former lightweight champion, won a ten-round decision over Paul Junior of Lewiston at the Boston Garden, January 27. About 10,000 fans, including 3,000 from Maine, who came in special trains and automobiles, saw the bout.

Despite Ambers' reputation, Junior won four out of the first six rounds. He injured his right arm.

The writer would like to see Junior battle Henry Armstrong. He feels certain that there would be plenty of action. It might be a good idea if Portland's Chick Hayes, the state's leading promoter, staged this bout in an outdoor show this summer.

Bangor, the Queen City of the East, is witnessing a boxing revival. Bangor was once the best sporting town in the state.

Charley Crommett has taken over a monopoly on the club fights, while Walter Johnston is bringing the big timers in at the intermittent intervals. Publicity by Chubby McPhee of the Bangor *Daily Commercial* and Bill Geagan of the Bangor *News*, plus some fine matchmaking, seem to be pushing the boxing business into the limelight once again in the lively little eastern Maine community.

With efficient matchmaking and the showing of the proper fighters, Bangor will easily rival Portland as a hustling fight center.

Results of Bangor's last show: Bobby Campbell of Brewer strengthened his claim on the state featherweight title with a decisive win over Henry LeGasse of Old Town in an eight-rounder. Jerry Duprey, Bangor middleweight, won a stirring twin-feature from Danny Needham of Bath in eight. Jimmy Cooke of Portland won a six-round decision from Flash Wise, Bangor. Andy McKaid, Orono, edged Frannie Doyle, Bangor, in four. Young Frenchy, Portland, T.K.O.'ed Leo Duran, Bangor, in two.

The writer would like to get in touch with unattached fighters, as well as managers, who would like connections in this state. The address is: Charley Miller, Windsor Hotel, Bangor, Maine.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO
By SHERIDAN BROWN

THAT was no hurricane that passed through our Northern California rings during the month; that was just Tony Canzoneri, the immortal pisano, who has, at one time or another, been champion of the feather and lightweight divisions and is at present wading through the nation's Grade B 135-pounders in a campaign to establish himself as a big money figure again.

Newsboy Joe Gavras opposed Tony in a Palazolo production at Dreamland Auditorium locally and Everett Simmington of Los Angeles drew the assignment as the feature of a "Babe" Griffin show at San Jose. Canzoneri kayoed each—Gavras in two rounds, Simmington in three, and went on to the southland, leaving the impression that, while his legs may be gone, it'll take a better man than Gavras or Simmington to take advantage of said condition.

Gavras, a nice prospect, was expected to provide Canzoneri with a hot evening's work, but a flock of wicked right crosses dispelled such ambitions in short order. The show drew the largest crowd to witness a San Francisco card for quite some time.

Mike Belloise of N' Yawk—one of our better featherweights—made his Bay region debut in Tommy Simpson's inaugural show at Oakland's Municipal Auditorium with Al Citrino of San Francisco in the opposite corner. It wound up in a draw after ten steaming rounds with Belloise surviving a stormy opening to display really fancy boxing and wind up with an even break.

"Newsboy" Millich, Sacramento Russian light-heavyweight, banged out a nice win over Buddy Holzhauer of Los Angeles in the six-round semi-windup.

There is a movement afoot to legalize 15-round matches in California which, if it goes through, will make championship matches possible. And where'll we get the champions?

Ray Lunny continues to win in Los Angeles and Hollywood rings and the little ex-C.Y.O. simon-pure is apparently headed for green pastures as a pro. During the month past Ray took care of three more Southern California prelimaulers in supporting bouts at the Olympic in L.A. and the Legion Stadium, Hollywood. "Dutch" Meyers and Joey Fox, a pair of smart boxing men, are handling Lunny. Meyers formerly directed the career of Bert Colima, the great Mexican middleweight, whose memory is held in absolute reverence by Los Angeles fight fans.

HERE 'N' THERE: Eddie Booker, the sparkling sepian from San Jose, stopped one Oscar Suggs in three rounds on the Nathan Mann-Art Lasky card at New Haven, Conn. Booker has what it takes to bother Horrible Hennery Armstrong . . . . "Newsboy" Millich, Sacramento's socking Soviet, finished Nash Garrison, war-torn Mexican heavyweight, in three rounds of their San Jose meeting . . . . Tony Olivera and Young Joe Roche, local bantamweights, met for the third time in the National Hall battle pit and eight rounds later it was declared a draw. Inasmuch as their two previous meetings had likewise failed to produce a winner, it's beginning to get monotonous and perhaps the boys had best forget it . . . . Vern Bybee, the ex-Olympic Clubber, surprised with a six-round win over Canada Lee, seasoned Gotham Negro featherweight, in the semi-windup . . . . Norbert Meehan, the left-handed Irishman who majored in boxiology at the University of San Francisco, held Everett Simmington, Los Angeles welterweight, to a draw in six bruising frames at Sacramento.

State lightweight champion Henry Woods, the supersmart colored boy, appeared on Frank Scaler's initial card at El Cerrito and banged out an eight-round decision over tough Joe Ybarra . . . . Ray Price, young Portland, Ore., featherweight, went six rounds to a draw with Danny LaVerne, Northern California's top bantamweight, in their National Hall headliner. Johnny K.O. Stevens, up from Los Angeles, punched holes in Kid Ray, Stockton lightweight, and was awarded a T.K.O. in the fifth round of the semi . . . . Al Walker, East Bay colored welterweight, did the unexpected by trimming Manuel Figueira, former amateur whiz from Oakland, in a six-round feature at El Cerrito and then repeated said trimming in a rematch one week later . . . . Tony Olivera finished Owen Hinck, Oakland bantamweight, in four of six scheduled rounds on the Canzoneri-Gavras supporting card . . . . Al Trulmans, veteran San Diego middleweight, stopped The Ace of Spades, Milwaukee Negro, in six of 10 scheduled rounds at San Jose . . . . Ray Price trimmed Rusty Ramirez, Mexican featherweight, in the semi-spot.

Eddie Booker, matched with Holman Williams, high-ranking Detroit welterweight, on the Louis-Lewis program, came out of it with a six-round draw . . . . Soldier Ed Stanley of this city and Frankie Catalina, San Jose lightweight, went six brisk rounds to a tossup in a National Hall main event . . . . Henry Beck, Tillie Herman's amateur middleweight star, received a setback in his initial pro start when he blew a four-rounder to Loren Hunt, Dinuba up-and-comer . . . . Vern Bybee, who graduated from the simon-pure ranks only recently, is coming right along in the monetary end of the game. His technical kayo win over tough Abel Vegas at National Hall was really impressive. Bybee is a lightweight, originally hails from Utah . . . . "Little" Tiger Wade, colored welterweight, slapped out Billy Pascal in one inning at National and thereby gained himself a shot at Henry Woods . . . . Returning to the wars after a long absence due to abnormally tender eyes, Horace Mann, local bantamweight, did right well in holding Tony Olivera to a 10-round draw at Sacramento . . . . "Little" Dado, the Brown Devil Doll of the flyweight division, successfully defended his state bantam title against Young Joe Roche, taking eight of the 10 rounds in their collision at Sacramento . . . . Ray Price, the little featherweight who had been doing so well in San Francisco rings, met up with too much experience in Joe Mendiola, Filipino slugger, and was kayoed in three rounds of the semi-final.

Speaking on an Oakland radio program, Lou Nova opined that while "the old man talks a great fight, it'll be problematical as to whether he can back up his statements in a ring," or words to that effect. Lou was referring to Maxie Baer, the Livermore Lip, whom he is scheduled to meet up with in a New York ring. Meanwhile, the Baers, Max and Buddy, have started training, Buddy for a bout with big "Chuck" Crowell in Los Angeles.

As we head for a mailbox with this, Nova is suffering from a pulled muscle in his arm, but it won't interfere with his tete-a-tete with Baer.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

GOLDEN GLOVE CONTESTS, Cuba versus United States, were held at the Sport Palace in Havana, when 10,000 enthusiastic fans jammed the arena to witness some real hot encounters.

The Cuban lads, well prepared and selected, scored decisively over the Miami youngsters, and here are the results: Mario Diaz (Cuba), kayoed Jimmy Rich (Miami), in the first round; Rodrigo Vazquez (Cuba), outpointed Sid White (Miami); Reinaldo Gutierrez (Cuba), scored a three-round K.O. over Ray Webb (Miami); Santiago Sosa (Cuba), decisioned Buddy Correl (Miami); Guillermo Barrios (Cuba), scored a two-round knockout over Tom Ownby (Miami); Manuel Sanchez (Cuba), knocked out Bob Carter (Miami), in two rounds; Lorenzo Collazo (Cuba), knocked out Leo Westbros (Miami), in two rounds; Bull Dog Camagueyano (Cuba), outpointed Bobby Bruzzella (Miami); Armando Rodriguez (Cuba), knocked out Jackie Adwood (Miami), in one round; Kid Chile (Cuba), knocked out Syal Peter (Miami); Angel Ruiz (Cuba), kayoed James Carlton (Miami), in two rounds, and Lorenzo Safora (Cuba), knocked out Frank Hayes (Miami), in the first round.

The invaders' best ringsters were Buddy Correl, Ray Webb, Bobby Bruzella, Sid White and Tom Ownby. But what a pitiful night for the Miamians.

Guillermo Barrios, Cuban bantamweight champion of the Golden Gloves, was the outstanding fighter in the Cuban-American contests.

Reinaldo Gutierrez, who holds the Cuban middleweight Golden Glove title, takes second place, and Lorenzo Safora, Mario Diaz, Santiago Sosa and Kid Chile follow in order.

Believe it or not, the Cuban team made it twelve out of twelve, which is quite a record we'll say. Let's take our hats off to Jaime Marine, and Luis "Pincho" Gutierrez for the splendid results they have achieved for Cuban sports.

Now that the Miamians have realized the brand of fighters their Island neighbors boast of, we are sure that their next attempt will be more ambitious and perhaps slightly more victorious.

Fillo Echevarria, featherweight from Spain, easily outpointed Aguilita Cordova of Mexico in the 10-round feature contest at the Sports Palace.

Pedro Medina, flyweight champion of Cuba, regained his bantamweight title from his erstwhile conqueror, Kid Chichi. For twelve rounds both lads put up a corking battle and Medina was lucky enough to emerge the winner by one of the closest hairline decisions ever witnessed in Cuban rings.

Joe Mico, Spanish lightweight managed by Manolo Brana, is quite a pleasing performer and since landing here has scored over Ramon Chavez in 10 rounds and did everything but use the bucket on his Mexican rival. Mico is in line for some good scraps, and will perhaps meet Joe Coego, local champion, in 10 rounds.

Rayito Del Ring, clever dusky lightweight, put the K.O. potion on Baby Yucatan of Mexico in two sessions. Rayito in Spanish means lightning, and he's that. Chino Buides won from Pinareno in six rounds, and Mule Alvarez drew in six with Pablo Ilivera.

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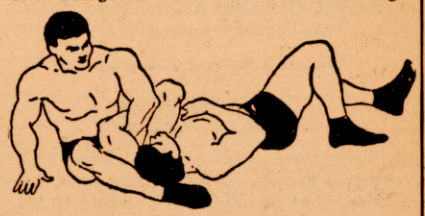

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

THE RING Magazine honored Carl Sivers of Jacksonville, Fla., as the leading lightweight prospect of the past month. The youngster has a large gathering of followers in his home town, and all are expressing added delight upon this high occasion. This corner salutes Carl, but we mustn't forget to mention Manager Al Jensen and Trainer Bill Gore, who are largely responsible for the Jaxon's flawless showings. To date, Sivers' record of 35 battles consists of 32 wins, a draw and two losses, a splendid record, indeed.

Our good friend and collaborator, B. T. Pate, informs us of a lightweight under his wing who is capable of dishing out a victory over the South's latest lightweight craze, Carl Sivers. Pate names Clarence King as the one who can do so and a match is in the making as this is written.

King, a youthful socker in his 'teens, as is Sivers, will bid for his 27th win when they collide, the place of meeting not yet named. Another good and talented glove tosser, developed under the Pate household is Larry Kid Lovett, colored heavyweight, who is tearing the boys of his color apart and is now heading for a Northern trip for better competition. Drop in again B. T., always glad to hear from you and the boys.

Two former heavyweight rulers paid the sunny South a visit last month, Gene Tunney coming to Hobe Sound, Fla., on a business trip and Jack Dempsey appearing in referee togs at Raleigh, N. C. The former Manassa Mauler gave this statement, "Joe Louis' successor is a kid in knee pants." Jack figures Bomber Joe will retire undefeated from the ring.

Both Emil Cody and Jackie Carter are rounding out in great shape after a hard journey from Central America. Giving about six pounds in weight to Buster Carroll, Cody put up a sensational stand with the New England scrapper. Carroll has met with success against Phil Furr, Wesley Farrell, Paul Junior, and Irish Johnny Dean, twice. He says Emil gave him his toughest encounter.

As for Carter, the fighting Irishman put up a real thriller with Kid Cisco, winning in a rough and tougher, and again came through, defeating Justo Jiminez in one of the most sensational bouts ever recorded in a Florida ring. Both lightweights can be reached by all promoters wanting their services through this column or in writing to Charlie Martin 6500 Yucca St., Hollywood, California. Here is a pair of fine attractions.

Neal Staton, a California friend, gives us information that Jackie Gibbs, a middleweight boxer who met with fine success in many Southern rings during the years of 1934 and 1935, was instantly killed in an automobile accident at Mojave, California.

A well rounded program was dished out to the fight gallery in Jacksonville for the benefit fund of President Roosevelt's Fight Against Infantile Paralysis and proved to be quite a successful show. The local railbirds saw that scrappin' son of Satan, Irish Johnny Dean, put the skids under Alex Cupiano in the eighth stanza of the scheduled ten.

Other bouts found Jimmy Powell decisioning Spike Simpkins in a six-round special; Gene Villaneuve did likewise to Bobby Smith in a hair-raising sixer, and Bobby Lyons also occupying the win column against Sonny Yates in four rounds. The main bout contestants are welterweights, and the others, lightweights all.

Tex Daniels and Carl Ford, well-known colored sportsmen of Jacksonville have been offering their race some neat boxing shows during the past month. They have brought at a high cost to the Center wo of the South's best colored heavyweights, Elmer Ray and Bearcat Obie Walker, being rewarded with a turnout of a thousand persons. Ray, a Florida warrior, is the same who gave Champion John Henry Lewis many anxious moments for 12 rounds in Atlanta four months ago.

Jimmy Manning of Atlanta and a close pal of Jack Dempsey, brought his colored lightweight discovery, Johnny Hugh, to Jacksonville's sepian matches and Johnny proceeded to lick every opponent handed him, thereby enabling the new star to participate in headline attractions most anytime now.

At Lakeland, Joe Mitchell has two neat lightweights who will require a lot of watching as they are gradually stepping in bigger company and better opposition. They are Jimmy Purvis and Curly Miller. Purvis engaged Bobby Sylvester at Sarasota a month or so back and had the Sarasota pride on the deck thrice. Bobby was indeed very fortunate when the bout was called a draw.

Miller is the younger of the two and has rapidly advanced to main bout billings on the Florida west coast. If any promoter wishes to use either or both boys, please write to Joe Mitchell, P.O. Box 23, Lakeland, Florida.

By way of Savannah, Georgia, comes the following news: Pinkie Lou Masters, well-known in Southern sporting circles, is on the lookout for fistic talent, chiefly among the middleweight, lightweight and bantam crops. Any fighters in the mentioned divisions can contact Pinkie Lou at 1911 Waters Ave., Savannah. Please enclose in your first data to him your complete record with photographs.

Boxing and wrestling in Savannah is under the promotion of Emanuel B. Peters and going strong. "Pete" has been offering the Georgia city its best shows since the good old days of a decade back. Boxers from all over the country can do good by contacting the promoter at P.O. Box 1466, Savannah.

Jack Lofthouse, a smart and willing-to-help manager, is now steering the path of Henry Huerta, classy Mexican lightweight.

Promoters and managers, please send in your news to me before the first of each month. Information will be gladly sent to anyone upon receipt of a stamped envelope. Address: Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth Street, Jacksonville, Florida.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

PATSY PATTERSON, newly recognized Ohio featherweight champion, traveled to Detroit early in January and dished out a lacing to Knockout Green, Negro feather of that city.

The comeback of Georgie Annario, the Newark, O., star, is attracting the promoters' attention in this territory. Georgie, now under the wing of Joe Basco, scored a six-round knockout over Sonny Hatsme of Dayton at Newark, O., on January 23. In the prelims, Gene O'Dell whipped Hack Wilson, and Hank Kidwell scored a three-round T.K.O. over Kid Porter.

At the Dayton Eagles on January 13, Russ Antrim presented his weekly fistic menu which consisted of a pair of main eventers. Joe Marinelli knocked out Billy Sparks, and Remo Fernandez did likewise to Norman Tierre. Since Antrim has taken over the business for the Gem City, F. O. E., boxing has staged a remarkable comeback.

Johnny Cedar, Harry Streiber's Ashtabula lightweight star, is hitting the tops in his fighting career. Johnny knocked out Johnny McCoy of Detroit in a pair of sessions in the topper at Conneaut, Ohio. Cedar looks like pay dust to those critics who have seen the Streiber protege in action. In the Conneaut prelim, Frankie Williams drew with Babe Dunning in ten heats. A large crowd was present.

Promoter Joe Epstein at Cincinnati presented his third show of the season at Music Hall with Young Harry Wills, local Negro heavyweight, battling Eddie Coderre of Rhode Island in the skyliner. Wills won in a walk and proved that his outstanding performance against Buddy Knox a few weeks previously was not just a flyer.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Henry Armstrong's exhibition, co-featuring the Golden Glovers in Cincinnati, drew about 3,500 people through the turnstiles . . . . a word for Eddie Schaaf, the Dayton, O., promoter . . . . soon Eddie will get the proper "breaks," then watch this young fellow's smoke . . . . Cincinnati may have another promoter . . . . certain group of West End business men are reported to be incorporating to promote some "small local" talent shows at a downtown location . . . . more about this in the next RING . . . . Ike Hyams, boxing's big booster, never fails to sponsor a big tour to all of the big fights in New York and Chicago . . . . He is a regular fight fan around here and has got what it takes—color . . . . this writer's brother, Charlie Amann, out in Los Angeles, joined the ranks of the benedicts on September 18, at Tia Juiana . . . . just learned this . . . . good luck, Charlie, et al . . . . the fight result service, semi-monthly, which this writer inaugurated almost a year ago, is clicking considerably . . . . applications for this service can be had by addressing Jimmie Amann at 515 York St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . Johnny Whiters of Detroit and his manager, M. M. (Doc) Jones of Pontiac, seemed to be headed for the top . . . . the Negro heavyweight, following a series of matches scheduled in Michigan, Illinois, Ohio and Kentucky, will jaunt eastward . . . . Ray Foutts has big Jack Trammell, the Negro heavyweight, in tow and Ray informs us that Trammell would like nothing better than to fight Buddy Knox for the much-disputed Ohio heavyweight title . . . . The 1939 Boxing Promoters' and Managers' Guide, which made such a tremendous hit this year, is now available at $1.00 per copy, payable in cash or money order to Jimmie Amann, 515 York St., Cincinnati, Ohio The Guide has listed in printed form, pocket size plan, over 650 names and addresses of promoters all over the country.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

A RECORD-BREAKING crowd of almost 9000 saw Ed (Don) George win over Wladeslaw Talun, mighty son of Poland, in their grapplefest on January 27. Talun, winner of 90 starts, was outsmarted and outwrestled by the handsome ex-college lad in a bout that had the fans shouting from start to finish. After 32 minutes of slam-bang wrestling, George and Talun fell from the ring. George was able to get back under his own power; Talun couldn't. Referee Willie Brennan tolled off the fatal ten and the gigantic Polander was beaten.

A complete lineup of winners and weights follows:

Ed Don George, 226, defeated Wladeslaw Talun, 284; 32.08, Talun counted out while out of ring.

Don Evans, 228, and King Kong Cox, 241, wrestled a draw; 30 minutes, official decision.

Dutch Hefner, 247, and Wee Willie Davis, 264, wrestled a draw; 30 minutes, official decision.

Jerry Monahan, 240, threw Tiger Joe Marsh, 222; 11.29, body slam and press.

Referee, Willie (K. O.) Brennan; judges, Art Scott and Harry McCoy; timer, Frank E. Klipfel; announcer, Manny Weitz.

It is almost a foregone conclusion that Talun and George will again face each other within a few weeks. The way wrestling is booming here at present, the Buffalo Sporting Club will have another sell-out. Matchmaker Jack Herman is doing some splendid work as a promoter. Horseplay or not, the game is pleasing the fans and they are responding with liberal patronage.

FACES ABOUT TOWN—Big Boy Brackey is seriously thinking of going to California and fighting under the management of Jimmy Dunn . . . . Big Boy would find greener fields on the West Coast and should make some money . . . . Don Eddy, Niagara Falls scrapper, is back home after a tour of Texas rings . . . . He is now boxing regularly in Buffalo . . . . Ben Irvine, the old grey fox, recently announced that he would be back in the beak-busting business before long . . . . And Lou Wertheimer has several good novices working at his Downtown Gym, which is a dandy little training place . . . . Lou knows how to run a gym and will get some business . . . . Luke Carr, Jimmy Goodrich and K. O. Brennan, all ex-pugilists, are referees here and the trio is doing a good job . . . . Joe Bernstein is reported as the new manager of Tony Paul and Joe Dempsey Gerace . . . . Mayor Tom Holling is demanding a decent fee for Broadway Auditorium rental . . . . Right now the big place is let for $100 per night . . . . Used to be $350 long before the WPA put in $100,000 in improvements and a new seating arrangement . . . . Over 12,000 fans stormed the Auditorium for seats at the amateur boxing and pro wrestling shows on successive nights . . . . A new club will be operating in the near future and we'll have some worthwhile competition in boxing shortly . . . . We need it here, badly . . . . Bert Finch has been missing from the fights the past few weeks . . . . The big fellow will be welcomed back when he gets into action again . . . . Chick Johnson reports that Eddie Meade will accept some important matches for Henry Armstrong in the spring.

Fighting Hank Zunner, one-time welter star of Black Rock, has aspirations to be a referee. Hank is very active and should fill the bill to a "T" if he can get the commission to grant him a license. There are three referees here now—all ex-boxers. They are Willie (K.O.) Brennan, Luke Carr and Jimmy Goodrich.

Leroy Evans, huge Negro heavyweight, continues to bowl them over. He stopped Dominick Petretti of New York in less than two minutes at Broadway Auditorium on January 26. The show, which was staged by the Orioles, was a good one despite the quickness of the Petretti defeat. The semi-final was a hummer with Ray (Sugar) Robinson, clever colored lad from New York, beating Jimmy Winters of Buffalo (formerly of Cincinnati). Robinson outclassed the willing Winters and would have knocked him out if there were more steam in his punches.

Matchmaker Art Johnson, roly-poly major domo of the Orioles, has a splendid card in the embryo in big Evans. The dark boy will put plenty of fans in the Auditorium if he is not overmatched and possesses sense enough to remain in the amateur ranks.

HERE AND THERE—George Freeman of Boston stopped off here with his string of amateur scrappers . . . . Freeman was on his way to Detroit, where his fighters were scheduled to take part in the Hearst Diamond Belt tournament . . . . Bradley Lewis, New York Negro middleweight, may make his home in Buffalo . . . . Bradley gave Ray McGuire a good beating in their bout here on the Carnival of Champions . . . . Ray Robinson and Bill Speary, amateur featherweights, may clash for the Orioles in March . . . . Al Zielinski, Batavia heavyweight, is a good prospect . . . . Buffalo fans are speculating on Leroy Evans' chances in the Golden Gloves tournament in New York . . . . If Dominick Petretti is considered a star in Gotham, then big Leroy ought to come through a winner . . . . Sam Mineo's gym at Jefferson and East Eagle is a busy spot these days . . . . Sam has quite a contingent of Negro and white boxers training there.

Jackie Donovan and Harris Blake, Negro, are on the verge of a match . . . . a foolish move . . . . Both boys are winning and coming along . . . . One of them will be beaten and lose prestige, and with a dearth of material here, the game can ill-afford to lose any good prospects . . . . Donovan should have heeded his friends' advice and remained in the simon-pures another year . . . . Steve Mahoney writes me from Boston that he and Eddie Mack will reopen the famous Argonne A. A.

Good boxers of experience, especially those with a punch, who are free from managerial contracts and entanglements will do well to write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Buffalo is a great spot for fighters who can keep winning. Middleweights, light-heavies and heavyweights are the classes best liked by the fans here.

Deputy Commissioner John B. Hodges of Rochester is one of the busiest officials in the state. Commissioner Hodges has charge of all the territory west of Albany and he is on the go every night.

Sammy Keller's good young featherweight, Jackie Callura of Hamilton, is quite a card in Buffalo. Jackie amazed many boxing sharpsters by beating former featherweight champion of the world, Freddie Miller. The bout took place at Rochester.

Tommy Moore, live-wire Jamestown manager, is assembling a good stable of youngsters and will be very much in the picture from now on.

Joe Zernentsch, one of the better type managers, is back in the game with a good lot of fighters. Harris Blake, Negro lightweight, is his ace.

Another bumper crowd saw the B.S.C. wrestling bouts at the Auditorium on Jan. 14 when Danno O'Mahony, 229, threw Bob Wagner, 238, in 23 minutes. Other bouts resulted as follows: Ed Don George and King Kong Cox wrestled a thirty-minute draw; Mayes McLain tossed Wee Willie Davis; Inacio Martinez threw Len Macaluso; Don Evans and Andy Rascher went to a twenty-minute draw. Referee, Jimmy Goodrich; judges, Art Scott and Harry McCoy.

Jackie Donovan punched Joe Nealon of Scranton from pillar to post on January 9, but couldn't hurt the Scranton prelim boy. Jackie needs to brush up on his hitting if he is to take part in main bouts. It is a pity that Jackie is being rushed into headline bouts. He's not ready. Of course, it isn't the kid's fault. Blame it on the promoter.

Iron Talun tossed George (K.O.) Koverly, the punching wrestler, in less than twelve minutes at the Buffalo Sporting Club's show. Koverly was no match for the giant Pole. Over 8000 fans saw the match. Prelims resulted as follows: Ted Cox beat Jack Donovan; Mayes McLain won from Jerry Monahan; Harry Graber and Willie Davis wrestled a draw; Andy Rascher threw Tiger Joe Marsh. Referee, Willie Brennan; judges, George (Pop) Needham and Danny Russo.

Billy Nichy of Pittsburgh won from Jocko O'Sullivan (Richard Adkins) of Niagara Falls in a ten-round bout for the Q. A. C. O'Sullivan was good enough to beat George Burke (Bird) of St. Catharines, but Nichy's long experience in the ring was too much for the slow-thinking and heavy-hitting O'Sullivan. Jocko can hit, but doesn't know how to get away from a left jab and consequently is off balance when fighting a smart boxer.

Other matches on the Queensberry card resulted as follows: Jimmy Gilligan won from Joey Brown, featherweights; Schoolboy Andrews whipped George Burke, heavyweights; Harris Blake whipped Don Eddy, lightweights; Mike Gugulis knocked out Chuck Henning in two rounds, welterweights. Referee, Luke Carr; judges, John Krysinski and Bill Meyers.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

TOY BULLDOG AL TRAINO is in the "groove," pugilistically speaking, and ready for the best in the world at his weight. Evidence of his present fistic status can be had by a glance at the record of performances he has turned in during the last two and a half months.

In this time he has engaged such high ranking welterweights as Mickey Serian, Steve Halaiko, Baby Salvy Saban. In Traino's last time out, he boxed a draw with the highly-touted Irish Eddie Dolan. Many sports writers and ring-wise fans believed that a deeply cut left eye greatly handicapped the local pride.

The past month afforded Rochester boxing fans more than their share of fistic surprises in local arenas. What with such long shots as Jackie Callura, Joey Boscarino, Al Traino, and Francesco Montanari scoring upset wins over ex-Featherweight Champ Freddie Miller, Wesley Ramey, Irish Eddie Dolan and Jimmy Clark.

In a ten-round co-main event to the Callura-Miller go, young Joey Boscarino of Rochester, Syracuse and New York, won an easy five-round kayo over Wesley Ramey of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Francesco Montanari, welterweight champion of Italy, made his American debut before a wildly cheering throng a successful one by stopping Jamestown's Jimmy Clark. A couple of months before, the dusky former Olympic and National A. A. U. champion went the distance with the ex-middleweight champion, Teddy Yarosz, with the latter enjoying a nine-pound pull in the weights. In his bout with Montanari, Clark enjoyed a nine-pound advantage, and inches in height and reach, but never had a chance. This sensational and rousing performance staged by Francesco led sports writer Elliott Cushing to dub him "Hellzapoppin" and the "Gem of Genoa." In his next appearance he proved to be the magnet at the turnstiles, drawing the largest crowd since pre-depression days.

Results of last three pro cards are as follows: Joe Boscarino, Rochester, knocked out Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids, in 1:34 of fifth round (lightweights). Jackie Callura, Toronto, outpointed Freddie Miller, Cincinnati, 10 rounds (featherweights). Irish Eddie Peirce, Dublin, Ireland, defeated Lou Presto, Buffalo, 8 rounds (middleweights). Joe DeCarlo, Rochester, won by T.K.O. over Manning Hill, Buffalo, in 1:24 of fifth round (welterweights).

Henry Smith, Rochester, won by T.K.O. over Chuck Henning, Buffalo, 1:30 of third round (featherweights). Francesco Montanari, Genoa, Italy, scored kayo over Jimmy Clark, Jamestown, N. Y., three rounds (middleweights). Irish Eddie Peirce, Dublin, Ireland, won eight-round decision from Paulie Mahoney, Buffalo (middleweights).

Irish Eddie Dolan, Waterbury, Conn., drew with Al Traino, Rochester, eight-round route (junior welterweights). Dominic Angelo, Rochester, boxed a six-round draw with "Silent" Pete Tamalonis, Buffalo (heavyweights). Henry Smith, Rochester, scored T.K.O. win over Jackie Gardner, New York, third round (featherweights).

Irish Eddie Peirce, Dublin, Ireland, won decision from Francesco Montanari, Genoa, Italy, in ten rounds (middleweights). Al Traino, Rochester, boxed an eight-round draw with Irish Eddie Dolan, Waterbury, Conn. (junior welterweights).

LeRoy "Tiger" Smith, Rochester, won by T.K.O. from Irving Pease, Toronto, eight seconds of first round (middleweights). Ossie Sussman, Rochester, won by T.K.O. over Bobby Fuller, Rochester, in four rounds (featherweights).

Joe DeCarlo, Rochester, won decision over Norm Cordaro, Batavia, in four rounds (welterweights). Hughie Smith won by T.K.O. over Lou Conti in fifth round, both Rochester welterweights.

FISTIC TID-BITS—Joe DeCarlo, "Hustlin' " Henry Smith, Hughie Smith, Bobby Fuller and Ossie Sussman, all of whom were amateur boxers, have turned pro since the revival of paid-to-play fisticuffs in Rochester . . . . Many more amateurs are expected to turn soon . . . . Phil Verde, Mike Rago, expect to give their gymnasium an interior decorating . . . . Frank Silva is a whizz at picking winners and always gives the boxers a break on his evening sports radio broadcast . . . . "Wild" Bill Martin, who manages Eddie Thomas, used to work in a freak show and still entertains the kids in the gym by "swallowing" lighted cigarettes and doing other tricks . . . . Jerry "Ginsberg" Spalma is the best amateur lightweight prospect we've seen in a long time . . . . Some fellows seem to think Hughie Smith wasted too much time in the amateurs, although he won't do so badly now that he has finally joined the pros . . . . His brother, Henry, is a sure-fire bet to get somewhere.

"Tiger" Smith, no relation, is hurling challenges at Syracuse's Ralph DeJohn . . . . Johnny Burba continues to dish up good amateur cards despite the shortage of local talent . . . . Burba is a good fellow to do business with, as those who have done business with him can attest, and sometimes has to go as far as New York or Cleveland to get the best in order to give his fans a good show always.

Although lucrative money offers have been given to Nello Nuccelli to turn pro, the classy blond battler has passed them up because he has his heart set on the 1940 Olympics.

Ellison Kosoff and his associates of the Monroe County Sporting Club, which promotes the pro cards, are mapping out a busy season. They expect to bring in some of the best boys in the country and are already making plans for some big outdoor shows next summer.

Wrestling promoters who are anxious to have new faces and new material, can do well to write to Chuck Privitera, 37 Portland Avenue, Rochester, N. Y. Chuck is just nineteen and wants to get into the professional burping game after many years in the amateurs.

Managers, promoters, fans and fighters, amateur or pro, wishing advice, information or work in Rochester or hereabouts, should write to Sam Porcelli, 181 N. Union St., Rochester, N. Y. For personal letters enclose a self-addressed envelope.

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SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

BILLY CONN, no doubt, has too many bullets in his high-powered body for the present middleweights. Among his victims are Teddy Yarosz, Eddie (Babe) Risko, Solly Krieger, Vince Dundee, Young Corbett III, not to mention some of the other good boys he has given a thorough going over. His latest was a 10-round unanimous decision over Fred Apostoli, who is recognized in New York as the 160-pound champion of the world. Billy received the nod after a hectic battle in Madison Square Garden, New York, before 11,000 fans. It was Con's first appearance in the Garden.

Charley Burley boosted his stock a few points when he disposed of the highly touted Sonny Jones of Vancouver, B. C., in the seventh round at Motor Square Garden. A badly cut eye caused Referee Red Robinson to award the local boy a T.K.O. win. Jones won only one round, the fourth. Another Jones in the semi-final, Honey Boy Jones, local colored middleweight, had an easy target in George Baratko of Cleveland, O. Baratko didn't have a chance to raise his hands when Jones nailed him with a right. Down went Baratko. He tried to get up at the count of four, but staggered and Referee Buck McTiernan stopped the affair.

Tommy Speigal, local lightweight threat, easily outpointed Julio Gonzales of Puerto Rico in the eight-round main attraction at Prospect Hall, New York.

Billy Nitchey easily outpointed Jack O'Sullivan at the Queensbury Club in Buffalo. It was a return affair and like the first meeting Bill's superior boxing enabled him to cop the verdict after 10 heats.

Red Bruce, local red-headed colored light-heavyweight, won the decision over Angelo Puglisi, out at Minneapolis.

Al Quaill, Brookline middleweight, was beaten, out at Philadelphia, by Gene Buffalo in a 10-rounder.

Marty Simmons is doing better than ever since he left McKeesport to make his home in Saginaw, Mich. He has fought draws with Fred Apostoli, Solly Krieger, Dave Clark and just recently scored a T.K.O. win over Johnny (Bandit) Romero in the eighth round of a scheduled 10-rounder, at Cleveland, Ohio.

FLASH—Art Rooney, boss of the Pitt Pirate pro football team, to combine with Barney McGinley and promote boxing at Forbes Field during the next outdoor season.

Sammy Angott won by T.K.O. in the 10th and final round of his bout with Joey Ferrando of Jersey City. Ferrando was floored five times, the first knockdown being scored in the third round. It was a head-on collision that really caused the fight to be stopped. Ferrando was sent to the Passavant Hospital after the bout and remained there for several days. He suffered a slight brain concussion and scalp lacerations. The Angott-Ferrando bout was the grand finale of three 10-rounders at Motor Square Garden before a very well pleased crowd that paid $4,055.

Results of the other bouts on the card follow: Petey Scalzo scored a knockout in the sixth round over Minnie DeMore of the strip. DeMore took the fight on short notice when Johnny Peters, who was scheduled to box Scalzo, failed to pass the physical examination at weighing-in time . . . . Emil Joseph won the decision in the first 10-rounder on the card over the former N.B.A. featherweight champion, Freddie Miller of Cincinnati, Ohio. A very good fight . . . . Jackie Conn, brother of the famous Billy, won by kayo over Dominic Tauro of East Liberty in the first round. It was Conn's third straight victory since deserting the simon-pures . . . . The opener saw Charley Brant, a local favorite from Somerset score a kayo after 2 minutes and 40 seconds of the third round over John Fleming, colored, of the Hill district. This was Fleming's pro debut.

Joe Gould, one of the better managers of the fight game, who handled Jimmy Braddock when the Cinderella man was champion of the world, has taken over the management of our Teddy Yarosz. Gould also manages Tommy Farr.

A promising prospect here in Charleroi, none other than Joe Mattis, recent winner of the Diamond Belt middleweight championship, who went on to Detroit with the winners of the various classes. He defeated a favorite in Detroit amateur circles, Bill Paull. Pittsburgh also has a heavyweight who looks very promising in Harry Bobo, colored. Like Joe Louis, he takes on all comers and very few of them go the limit with the hard clouting heavyweight.

When in Charleroi, THE RING Magazine may be obtained at Hersch's drug store, corner 5th and McKean Aves. Also Might's Book Store, 509 McKean Ave. Vogel's Cut Rate drug store also handles this great world-wide publication, located at 10th and Followfield Ave.

Had many readers of this column write me asking for the address of Billy Conn. He may be reached by the following, Mr. Billy Conn, 604 S. Dallas Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., c/o Mgr. Johnny Ray.

Jack Delaney, former light-heavyweight champion of the world, is now training the Pete Reilly stable of boxers. He was in town as chief second of Petey Scalzo, Joey Ferrando and Freddie Miller in their bouts at Motor Square Garden.

Eddie Zivic, Lawrenceville veteran lightweight, lost the decision in his New York bout with Aldo Spoldi of Italy.

Your smoke must be in my possession before the first of the month in order to have it published in the following issue of this great magazine. Any information concerning the fight game around Pittsburgh may be had if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. My address is Ray M. Todd, 1005 Lincoln Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

NICK KLINE TO PROMOTE IN NEWARK AGAIN

By ALEX SULLIVAN

ALTHOUGH he has been conducting a cafe and restaurant ever since the kayo of prohibition in Beaver Street, Newark, N. J., just a few blocks away from one owned by his brother Patsy, a crack featherweight a quarter of a century ago, Nick Kline has a big yen to return to the promoting of big boxing shows, which he did for twenty-five years. Few men anywhere have done more than Nick to popularize the manly art and in his day he figures that he has personally paid out something like $2,000,000 in purses.

It was the recent Tony Galento-Jorge Brescia bout, which drew about $17,000, that made Kline decide to return to his old love, boxing. Nobody, not even his manager, Joe Jacobs, has had more to do with the development of "Two Ton" Tony than has Kline. The heavyweight fought for Kline about fifteen times.

Kline thinks that boxing is in for another golden era and he gives great credit to Mike Jacobs, Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong for its comeback. He maintains that if Jack Dempsey now possessed the youth, speed and punch he had when he conquered Jess Willard at Toledo and the Louis of today would draw more than did the Dempsey-Tunney fight in Chicago.

Newark has been the scene of some of the greatest boxing bouts in ring history and Kline hopes to re-establish it as such. He claims that no city its size has ever drawn such big gates, especially indoors, and many of the most famous fighters of the past generation have fought more often in Newark than in New York. Kline had the honor of receiving the second boxing license issued in New Jersey, Gus Troxler having had the first because of the many years he spent helping the amateur game.

Kline was the first promoter to use Luis Firpo, who came so close to winning the world's title from Dempsey. He was also the one who had the last crack at his services. Luis made his American debut against Sailor Maxted, whom he stopped in three rounds, being paid only $125. His second fight for Nick was against Joe McCann, whom he disposed of in four rounds and got $1,000.

Mickey Walker, former welterweight and middleweight champion, fought many times for Kline, and when he stopped Jimmy Jones in nine, Nick handed over to the Crippled Kids' Fund, for which they fought, nearly $20,000.

Nick used Max Schmeling before Tex Rickard learned of the ability of the German. Max knocked out Pete Corri for Kline.

Kline has had three clubs in Newark—the Broad A. C., Laurel Garden Club and the National Sportsmen's Club, which was incorporated for $100,000 and of which he now is sole owner, although at one time there were three others in it with him, they being known all over the country as "The Four Horsemen," a name Damon Runyon christened them with.

Nick was born in Naples fifty years ago last March 17. His parents brought him here when he was only three years old.

Other greats who fought for Kline were Mike McTigue; Harry Wills, who drew $94,000 against Fred Fulton, one of the biggest indoor figures ever drawn anywhere outside of New York; Johnny Coulon; the late Young Stribling; Paul Berlenbach; Georgie Ward, Dave Shade, who twice met Walker for him; Soldier Bathfield; Billy Miske; Jack Renault; Jack Roper; Lou Bogash; Harry Greb; Joe Lynch; Tony Marullo; Willie Jackson; Marcel Thomas; Pete Latzo; Jock Malone; Pal Reed; Jack Delaney; Jim Braddock; Jimmy Slattery, and a host of other stars.

Young Stribling and Mike McTigue drew $54,000; Walker and Malone, $42,000; Wills and Floyd Johnson, $20,887; Walker and McTigue, $24,925; Walker and Jimmy Jones, $31,000; Walker and Sailor Friedman, $22,314; Berlenbach and Marullo, $18,074, and Walker and Ward, $11,155. The golden era has returned, says Nick, and he hopes to reap some of the harvest. He is now busy lining up cards both for indoors at the Newark Armory and outdoors at the Newark Baseball Club ball park, known as the Ruppert Stadium.

IN MINNEAPOLIS RINGS

By DARWIN GOMER

MINNEAPOLIS—At the Palace Club, Don Espenson, 155, Minneapolis, dazzled fans by winning a narrow victory over colored Jerry Hayes, 160, Chicago, in six. Lee Savoldi, 196, St. Paul, returned to fistic warfare by kayoing colored Webster Epperson, 182½, Sioux Falls, S. D., in the sixth. Epperson was leading on points, despite Savoldi's rally, but Lee connected with a right with twenty seconds remaining, and that ended Mr. Epperson. Tony Yates, 146, hard-hitting Minneapolitan, kayoed Coons Peterson, 150, Chippewa Falls, Wis., in 1:20 of round one of a sixer.

In fours, Sherwin Bogie, 189, Excelsior, and Jack Jersey, 215, St. Paul, battled to another draw. Bill Radke, 165, Minneapolis northsider, T.K.O.'ed Dutch Wessels, 169, Worthington, in two frames. Emmett Weller, 135, St. Paul, trimmed Carl Ford, 135½, Minneapolis.

At Milwaukee, Henry Schaft, 156½, Minneapolis, outpointed Charley Jerome, 157, Milwaukee, in six rounds.

SHORT SHOTS—Promoter Mike Sternberg of Rochester is staging amateur and professional bouts . . . . Buck Rogers and Al Trudeau are supervising training activities . . . . Don Rerat of Minneapolis will pilot Billy Miske, Jr., St. Paul heavy, in his future ring battles, Rerat having purchased his contract from Billy Stevens of New York . . . . St. Paul Lyceum Theatre is the newest addition to local amateur boxing clubs . . . . Manager McHugh has inaugurated amateur boxing at our suggestion . . . . Tony Yates looks like another King Tut, especially in scoring those one-round kayoes in Tut's rushing style . . . . Golden Gloves eliminations are getting under way throughout the state . . . . finals to be held in the Twin Cities.

Minneapolis—Phil McQuillan, 139, classy colored Chicago clouter, apparently whipped Dick Demaray, 146, Bismarck, in Tommy O'Loughlin's ten-round main bout at the Armory, but the Bismarck southpaw, Demaray, got the nod. King Tut, 149, Minneapolis, lost the first round to Rusty Gramling, 150, Fargo, but came back to score a kayo in the second round.

Billy Smith, 128, Minneapolis, had an easy time outpointing the veteran Fort Dodge, Ia., clouter, Jimmy Salvatore, 128, in six stanzas. Wild Bill Hasselstrom, 191, Fargo, whipped Jack Jersey, 210, St. Paul, in a laughable four-rounder. Another four-rounder found Don Swenson, 141, St. Paul, kayoing Curley Martin, 144, Topeka, Kan., in two. Joe Lindgren, 186, Roundup, Mont., knocked out Packey Dillon, 195, Oakland, Calif., in the first of a four-round opener.

Minneapolis—Billy Miske, Jr., 178, St. Paul, scored a 1:40 T.K.O. over Pat O'Brien, 177, Salt Lake City, in the opener at the Palace Club. Red Bruce, 178, red-headed Pittsburgh Negro veteran, returned to local action by decisively whipping the hard-hitting Duluthian, Angelo Puglisi, 171, in six. Tony Yates, 143, Minneapolis, climbed another notch up the fistic ladder by trouncing experienced Ralph Leslie, 138, Eau Claire, in six frames. The hard-punching Yates floored Leslie twice in the second and once in the fifth for a nine-count.

In another sixer, Bill Radke, 164½, Minneapolis northsider, scored an easy two-round T.K.O. over Dale Damon, 163, Minneapolis. Don Swenson, 141, pride and joy of St. Paul, outpointed Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle's protege, a newcomer in the person of Everett Vincent, 144, Stillwater, in four rounds. In the opener, Roger Cameron, 124, promising Ft. Snelling battler, gained a hairline decision over comebacking Battling Ginsberg, 122, Minneapolis, in four fast rounds.

Promoters will not sign up King Tut until he gets in shape, which is a splendid idea.

Minneapolis—Dick Demaray, 145, Bismarck, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Henry Schaft, 154, Minneapolis, in the ten-round main event of O'Loughlin's Armory show. Demaray floored Schaft twice in the first, but Schaft rallied in the second. Demaray opened a severe cut over Schaft's right eye and the referee stopped proceedings.

The six-round semi-windup found two ex-collegians battling. Hartnek of Creighton and Lindgren of Montana. Paul Hartnek, 187, Omaha, outpointed Joe Lindgren, 185, Roundup, Montana.

In fours, Billy Smith, 133, Minneapolis portsider, made his debut as a lightweight and was held to a draw by experienced Ray Isaacs, 129, Minneapolis. Jack Jersey, 210, St. Paul, reversed a previous decision by whipping Wild Bill Hasselstrom, 185, Fargo. Emmett Weller, 138, St. Paul, trimmed Rusty Gramling, 144, Fargo. The opener found Johnny Dobbins, 165, Minneapolis, making a successful comeback by shellacking Walter Cobb, 161, Seattle. A crowd amounting to $1,200 saw the proverbial Dempsey as Demaray battered Schaft from pillar to post.

Minneapolis—At the Palace Club, Jimmy Collins, 153, Minneapolis Irishman, whipped Dazzling Don Espenson, 154½, Minneapolis, in six fast rounds of a main event. Our score card showed a win for Collins by four rounds to one, with one even. This bout was a "natural" and drew around 2,200 customers for a capacity crowd. Espenson has lost four bouts in two years, while Collins has only a foul loss to Marv Wason in a three-year career. Collins, in winning, piled up his twelfth straight win and broke Espenson's string of nine straight wins.

In a slam-bang six-round semi-windup, Al Bache, 143, rugged, hard-hitting Superior, Wis., veteran, trounced Minneapolis' promising Tony Yates, 145½, fighting his first semi. In fours, Cal McGraw, 150, Sioux City, won his fourteenth straight bout by scoring a T.K.O. over mediocre Eddie "Kid" Reynolds, 155, New York Mills, Minn., in the second stanza due to a cut eye. Emmett Weller, 138, St. Paul, really had an edge over Carl Ford, 135, in their four-round rematch, but Referee DeOtis called it a draw. Packey Dillon, 194, formerly of Oakland, Calif., and now of Minneapolis, whipped Elmer Wikan, 186, Eau Claire, in four. Kelly Ward, 165, Minneapolis novice, fought his first pro bout and scored a T.K.O. over Dale Damon, 169, another Minneapolis novice, in three. Roger Cameron, 128½, Ft. Snelling, beat comebacking Battling Ginsberg, 125, Minneapolis, in their four-rounder.

At Des Moines, Ia.—Don Swenson, 138, St. Paul, outpointed the classy Jess Ackerman, 135, Des Moines, in six of a semi-windup to the Paychek-Ettore tussle. Happy Graham, 190, Des Moines, scored over clowning Jack Jersey, 210, St. Paul, in four, while Kenneth Cockayne, 130, Des Moines, whipped Joe Anderson, 130, Minneapolis, in another four. Pug Barron, 140, St. Paul, decisioned Don Milligan, 136, Des Moines, in the four-round opener.

Minneapolis—Dick Demaray, 145, hard-punching Bismarck southpaw, kayoed Jimmy Scarmoda, 143, Dallas, Tex., in two heats of a scheduled ten-round main event at the Armory. King Tut, 148, veteran Minneapolis comebacker, scored his third straight kayo in the six-round semi-windup. This time he stiffened Pug Barron, 141, St. Paul, in two chapters. Don Swenson, 138, scored a two-point decision over Manuel Leva, 139, Dallas, Tex., in six rounds. Marvin Wason, 173, kayoed Wild Bill Hasselstrom, 183, in two.

In other fours, Louis Bell, 132, colored St. Paulite, had an edge over Minneapolis' southpaw, Billy Smith, 128, but Referee Bobby Ward called it even-steven. Rusty Gramling, 148, Fargo, N. D., and Lloyd Rawson, 140, Sioux City, Ia., battled on even terms in the opener.

Marvin Wason, 174, St. Paul, blasted out a kayo over Pete Atkins, 172, at Milwaukee in two. Ward Braby, Cream City manager, was so impressed by Wason's showing that he offered to buy his contract.

The Gopher Sporting Club is a booking agency of the Twin Cities . . . . They book local boxers, and assist promoters to run off their shows . . . . Murray McLean gives us the inside dope on the fight game, for which we are very thankful . . . . McLean says Wason is growing fast, and when 21 will tip around 190 pounds . . . . Wason is 6 feet three inches and tips 175 now . . . . McLean knows a prospect when he sees one, as he has managed Stewart McLean, Mike Mandell and Charley Retzlaff.

Minneapolis—Billy Gillespie, 185, Karl Ogren's crack undefeated Stone Lake, Wis., heavy, trimmed Billy Miske, Jr., 175, St. Paul, in six sensational rounds of a Palace main event. Miske, undefeated in local rings and a 10-7 underdog, surprised by flooring Gillespie in the first and twice in the second. Only the bell saved Gillespie from being knocked out. Gillespie came back thereafter to take the third, fourth, fifth, with the sixth even.

In the semi-windup, Tiger Eddie Markus, 133, La Crosse, Wis., outpointed Carl Ford, 135, Minneapolis, in six. In fours, Don Swenson, 141, St. Paul, scored his sixth straight win; this time he T.K.O.'ed Cal McGraw, 149, Sioux City, in four. Until that night, McGraw had won fourteen straight.

Earl Peterson, 166, Appleton's "Socking Swede," white-washed Jeff Adams, 162, Montana, in one heat. Sherwin Bogie, 189, Excelsior, was given the nod over Packy Dillon, 194, Minneapolis. Bud Glover, 134, Minneapolis, made his pro debut by stiffening Larry Mark, 136, Eau Claire, in the fourth stanza. Johnny Gluchyn, 140, Stone Lake, Wis., flattened Kid Salters, 138, St. Paul, in one.

Minneapolis—Trial horse Harry Thomas, 203, Eagle Bend, floored Dick Daniels, 190, Minneapolis, three times for eights in their scheduled ten-rounder at the Armory. The fourth time old Dick took the full ten in the fourth frame. It was Thomas' first win after losing the last six fights. Frank Androff, 197, Minneapolis, and state heavyweight champion, returned to warfare by winning an easy six-round decision over Charley Neavis, 195, Kansas City, in the semi-windup.

Henry Schaft, 155, Minneapolis, won over colored Jerry Hayes, 157, Chicago, in another sixer. Elza Thompson, 233-pound ebony-hued giant from Indianapolis, gave Joe Lindgren, 186, Roundup, Mont., a terrific pasting in six. Lindgren surprised by staying the limit. Solly Stark, 162, Deadwood, S. D., floored Earl Peterson, 166, Appleton, Minn., four times in their four-rounder to earn the nod. Cal McGraw, 150, Sioux City, actually had an edge over his fellow townsman, Lloyd Rawson, 145, in the four-round opener, but Referee Gorman called it a draw.

Billy Miske, Jr., 179, St. Paul, blasted Eugene Clark, 178, colored, Milwaukee, into oblivion in 1:36 of the first. Tony Yates, 146, hard-hitting Mill Citian, scored a T.K.O. over Eddie Munyer, 145, Rugby, N. D., in four of a sixer. In other sixers, Red Bruce, 180, Pittsburgh Negro redhead, kayoed Mike Adler, 178, Chicago, in one, while John Gluchyn, 147, Stone Lake, stablemate of Gillespie, scored a T.K.O. over Howard Scott, 145, Minneapolis, in the first of the curtain-raiser.

Charley Gomer, local amateur welterweight, has whipped Johnny Hansen, kayoed Frankie Florian in two, beat Dave Flynn, lost and won over Louis Karkula, lost to George Cliemak, beat Joe Fronius, Tiger Harris, kayoed Bud McCrea in three, T.K.O.'ed both Lorenzo Castello and Tony Vitali in one, whipped George Cliemak, Henry Jackson, Don Stevens, lost to and won over Jimmy O'Grady twice, trimmed Vince Gasprurzzi, Harold Bakke, Rusty O'Brien, Steve Dunbar and Willie Jason.

This writer would appreciate newspapers from fans in the British Empire. Address Darwin Gomer, 252 Thomas St., St. Paul, Minn.

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JACK DEMPSEY

GREETS YOU IN PERSON

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By I. Q. GROSS

BATTLERS from this state gained the national spotlight during the past few weeks. Tony Galento, the colorful bartender from Orange, struck again when he flattened Jorge Brescia of the Argentine in 1 minute, 41 seconds of the first round at the Newark Armory before 10,000 fans.

It was Galento's ninth consecutive knockout. He has flattened Al Ettore, Charley Massera, Lorenzo Pack, Leroy Haynes, Nathan Mann, Harry Thomas, Otis Thomas, Dick Daniels and Brescia.

The gross receipts amounted to $16,850, out of which was deducted 10 per cent state tax and 10 per cent federal tax. Galento received 35 per cent of the net, $4,718, and Brescia 10 per cent or $1,348.

This writer was unable to attend the bout because he is now handling publicity for the world-famed Miami-Biltmore water carnivals and fashion shows at the Miami Biltmore Hotel, Coral Gables, Florida. All mail can be forwarded to us by writing to 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, New Jersey.

Another spectacular finish was provided by Tippy Larkin, Garfield's great lightweight, when he stopped Billy Beauhuld of Jersey City in the 10th round of their bout at Madison Square Garden on the Apostoli-Conn card. It was Tippy's first fight in the Garden, and both he and Beauhuld received $1,500.

On the Galento-Brescia card, Allie Stolz, brilliant Newark Jewish featherweight, handled by Hymie Caplan, won an eight-round decision over Frank Bove, also of Newark.

Morris Parker, Newark, former national amateur featherweight champion, won a six-rounder over Johnny Litt of the same city on the Galento show. Basher Dean had the edge over Phil Johnson of Bayonne in a six and Johnny Cionis, Union City, outpointed Steve Colucci, Phillipsburg, over the same distance.

Pat Comiskey, managed by Bill Daley and stablemate of Maurice Strickland, is rapidly becoming one of the country's most publicized fighters. He scored a convincing win when he knocked out Marty Lieberman, a good prospect from Newark, in the third round of a four on the Burman-Farr card at Madison Square Garden.

Mickey Sico of Jersey City is performing in Miami rings . . . . Those desiring a copy of fight promoters and matchmakers in this state should send twenty-five cents to I. Q. Gross, 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J. Fighters in other states desiring to compete in New Jersey rings should write to that address.

Roy Lazer, popular Paterson and Newark Hebrew heavyweight, pounded out a 10-round decision over Leroy Haynes, Philadelphia, in Newark. It was a bloody battle for both men and a good win for Lazer.

The Newark Sunday *Call* deserves a great deal of credit for co-sponsoring the Golden Gloves tournament at the Newark Athletic Club . . . . Johnny Tuck of Paterson appears to be a promising pro prospect . . . . Maxie Fisher has been inactive because of an injured foot.

Johnny Tuck, Paterson heavyweight, outpointed Mickey Leach, Philadelphia, in a six-rounder at Newark. Irish Eddie Kelly, Newark, was stopped in the fourth by Vincent Vines, New York. Vinnie Boyle, Newark, stopped Bill Glynn, Jersey City, in three. Paulie Politto, Nutley, stopped Johnny Mack, Newark, in the second, and Vince De Lio, Trenton, defeated Danny Litt, Newark, in a four.

Herbie Katz got the nod over Ray Miller at the opening of the Elizabeth Armory before one of the best crowds of the year . . . . Nick Young defeated Ralph Ivans, Jamesburg, and Mooch Murphy, Trenton, lost to Johnny Green in two gruelling eights at Trenton . . . . Camden and Jersey City arenas are quiet.

Trenton is busy with amateur bouts. Mickey Finn, New Orleans, defeated Roosevelt Rowe in ten at the Cambria in Philadelphia . . . . Johnny Pastor, Hightstown, would be a good opponent for Ben Brown. Pastor is 22 and has scored 40 knockouts in 56 fights . . . . Steve Kahley of Hazelton is looking for action in Jersey rings.

Al Cohen, one of the best managers in the country, has been bringing Larry Lane along nicely . . . . Cohen has many friends because he is a square shooter . . . . Jerry Rothberg is a graduate of the University of Alabama.

Steve Yasko, a soldier battler from Canonsburg, Pa., will soon make his professional debut in Newark. Yasko is now stationed in Honolulu. He is 6 feet, 2 inches tall and weighs 195 pounds. In thirty fights he has scored 23 knockouts, four decisions and three draws.

Jerry Rothberg, the enterprising young sportsman from Irvington, is dickering with Sam Sains to take over the fight arena at Mt. Freedom. Rothberg is one of the best experts in this area and knows the game thoroughly—except when he is betting.

Jim Reilly is now promoting at the Elizabeth Armory and presenting good cards . . . . Irving and Abe Diamond, brothers of Lou, were recent visitors in Miami . . . . To Sara Lee Novack, Miami Beach, Florida: Thanks for your letter . . . . To Nick De Marco, Brooklyn: Write to Jim Brady, 76 Market Street, Newark.

Two New Jerseyans were flattened in the same night. Mickey Makar of Bayonne continued his feud with Jimmy Leto of Hartford at Holyoke, Mickey losing this time by a knockout to Leto, who was also born in Bayonne. Joey Ferrando, variously billed as from Ashtubula, Ohio, and Jersey City, was stopped by Sammy Angott in Pittsburgh.

To G. W. Farmer, Nottingham, England: We enjoy reading your letters . . . . Emil Cody of Spokane may soon make his appearance as a lightweight in New Jersey . . . . Nunzio Bisogno experienced a let-down in recent months but he would again become a good fighter if he really wanted to become so.

Joe Wagner whipped Nick Fiorentino in ten at Philly. Glad to see Joe back in winning form.

The Lazer-Haynes fight in Newark was a corker. Lazer once made a successful tour through England and is still a good prospect. Hughie Gartland handles him.

Best prospect around: Allie Stolz, Newark Jewish featherweight, managed by Hymie Caplan. Stolz has yet to lose a pro fight.

Danny Daniels of Newark is looking for two good heavyweights . . . . Danny deserves a break . . . . Bill Gore of Miami says he can use several good Northern battlers. Write him care of this corner . . . . Jack Rapaport, former welterweight star, is still living in South Orange and is very popular with his many friends there.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

AL SHANK resumed his good work in 1938 by adding Jimmy O'Boyne of Bangor, Maine, to his list of victims in the first month of the New Year, and at the same time he made himself a favorite with the fans in a new bailiwick, Portland, Maine. Shank kept his unbeaten record intact by turning in a brilliant display in one of the most interesting battles yours truly has witnessed in some time. Shank showed that he was ready to take on some pretty good company in his division and justified the claim that he is the most promising prospect in Canada.

Promoter Jules Racicot is showing signs of getting busy for some shows at the Montreal Forum. He has announced, unofficially, that he will stage a show in March with Maxie Berger, Canadian lightweight titlist, who is now making his mark in the welter class, headlining the card against a worthy opponent. Fritzie Zivic is mentioned as one of the prospective opponents and it wouldn't be a bad idea for Racicot to consider Paul Junior, the high-ranking Lewiston, Maine, battler, as he is well known to Montreal fandom. Junior staged a great battle with Lou Ambers in Boston recently and a Berger-Junior match should certainly prove a keen attraction in Montreal. It would make a swell 140-pound match.

Canadian boxers have been doing pretty well away from home rings. Sammy Luftspring, Toronto's newly-crowned Canadian welter king, has been going great guns in New York under the guidance of the astute Al Weill. Castilloux is more popular in Toronto than in Montreal or Quebec. Al Shank is a big hit in Quebec. Maxie Berger is an established favorite in the New York clubs.

STRAY SHOTS—Oliver Shank, unlike his brother Al, has not been in the ring during the winter . . . . the lethal-punching young Montreal heavyweight got himself a job that has kept him busy all winter so far and the heavy work should have him well hardened up for his campaign, which should be starting shortly after this comes off the press . . . . the amateurs are coming in for their big innings soon . . . . the second annual Golden Gloves meet is under way, with elimination bouts at the various clubs to continue for a month and a half or so and then the semi-finals and finals will be run off in a couple of nights at the Forum . . . . some good amateur ring material in Montreal . . . . probably the outstanding of the lot is Harry Hurst, a youngster who has yet to see twenty as his age . . . . Hurst wears the Dominion lightweight crown . . . . he is improving rapidly under the coaching of Maurice Foreman, who trains the Shank brothers, amongst others.

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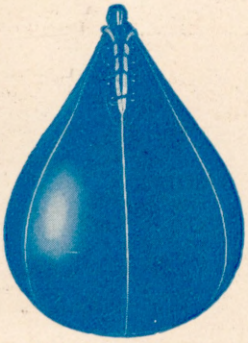

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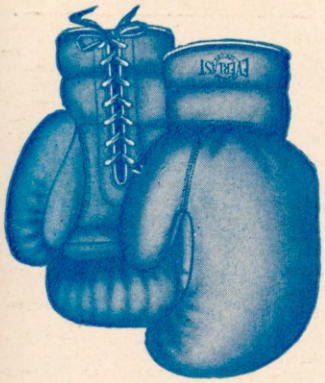

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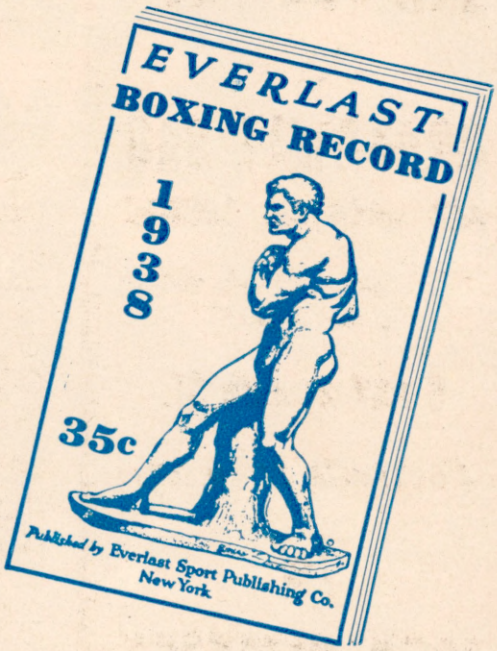

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